

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 1

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

HELD IN "Y" HUT

SEC. ROWE RECEIVES

LOVING CUP

Last Saturday evening the "Y" hut was the scene of joyous merry-making when the three upper classes entertained the freshmen. Although somewhat delayed on account of the formation of an S. A. T. C. unit here at the College, the social was brimful of fun as well as excitement, for a small conflagration occurred but this was soon put out by some of the fellows. Later in the evening Sec. Rowe was presented with a beautiful silver loving cup, a token of esteem from the members of the former S. A. T. C.

The usual receptions afforded the freshmen have hitherto been held with in the walls of Fiske Hall, but this year, due to the efforts of Mr. Harry Rowe, our genial "Y" man, the lower class was privileged to receive their entertainment without the bounds of Fand Hall.

At an early hour the guests were fast gathering and by eight the social time was in full sway. In years past the freshman reception has been given over to an entertainment of some sort, but this year a novelty in the way of a candy pull was introduced. While the candy was being prepared by some of our feminine experts, a few of our experienced pool sharks introduced the girls to this wonderful game and before long one could tell by the cries of mirth that co-eds surely enjoyed the game. To who could not find a place at the tables, enjoyed checkers or played the viols.

About this time is where our excitement comes in. While the "chefs" were cooking some of the candy in one of the chafing dishes, the burner gave off more heat than was good for the table top and consequently the wood soon burst into flame. A few of our heroic upper classmen who were in close proximity to the candy rushed to the rescue and with the aid of Sec. Rowe they stopped what might have been a young conflagration. Nevertheless our Harry had to substitute a new table for the burned one when the hut reopened on Monday.

However the few co-eds that were nervous soon forgot their fears and with some of the less bashful freshmen, they gave their attention to popping corn and toasting marshmallows before the glowing fire which burned in the massive fireplace. When the candy was ready to pull it was passed to several strong individuals and what was once a sticky, stringy, black mass soon became edible, light, tempting molasses candy. Some of the weaker sex were diligently watching the numerous plates of fudge which were hardening in the cool evening air.

Amidst the festivities, Olin Tracy, acting in behalf of the former members of the S. A. T. C., presented Sec. Rowe with a beautiful silver loving cup as a small token of the gratitude which was due him for his painstaking labor in making life happy for our soldiers during the first two months of this year. Mr. Tracy made a splendid presentation and our Harry responded in his usual witty manner.

Dean Buswell and many other members of the faculty, including Mr. D. E. Andrews, Mr. Sydney Brown and Prof. Hertel, joined in the merrymaking and helped the evening to be a pleasant one for all.

As the hour grew late, the entire company joined in the singing of the Alma Mater and the party came to a close, everyone leaving with a pleasant memory of the first freshman reception held outside of Rand Hall. Thanks to Mr. Rowe and the committee in charge, the social proved a brilliant and memorable success.

DEBATING

TRIANGULAR LEAGUE REVIVED

Bates Will Meet Clark and Tufts

For the past few years Bates, Clark, and Tufts have been united in their debating interests by the Triangular League. Last season, however, due to a misunderstanding and inability to decide upon a debatable question, Bates did not participate in the league, but contested Massachusetts Agricultural College. This year, however, the Debating Council voted to resume relations with the other two colleges and arrange a Triangular debate. Thus far the council has worked expeditiously, and has succeeded in sending in her two questions to the other two colleges. Tufts and Clark have also done the same. It seems probable that the final question for debate will be selected this week. By this Triangular arrangement, Clark College will meet Bates in Lewiston, and Tufts will meet Bates at Medford. The only thing left now is to choose the men.

Never before in the history of our debating activities has the opportunity for winning a place on the team been so promising. We are, indeed, fortunate in being able to have two of the varsity debaters back, Charles Mayoh, and Arthur Drury. Although Mayoh is absent at present, it is hoped that he may return soon and be able to participate in the Try-outs. Eight debaters must be selected. The process of elimination and selection will be as follows: On the afternoon of January 27, at 4.30 in the Assembly Room of Hathorn Hall, all men interested will make their first speech upon any one of the following six questions:

1. The U. S. should enter a League to Enforce Peace.
2. The proposal of McAdoo to place the railroads of the U. S. under government management for a period of five years should be adopted.
3. The American municipalities should adopt the city manager form of government.
4. The federal government should adopt a permanent policy of price control.
5. The various states should adopt a system of industrial insurance.
6. The U. S. should create a navy equal in size to any other nation.

Each speech will be limited to five minutes, and may include or omit the analysis of the proposition, and may develop one or more arguments, on either side of the question. From this first group of ambitious contestants there will be selected twelve men for the semi-final debaters on an assigned subject about one week later. From these twelve men, eight men will be chosen for the final debating team.

Any man that has had experience in debating or is at least interested in the art of this intellectual contest, should show his ability at the first Try-outs. Debating must be continued this year. The proud record of Bates in debating must be maintained. To do this it is imperative that every man who is interested step forward and show what he can do in this direction. Those that are fortunate in making the team are candidates for membership in the Delta Sigma Rho, the national debating fraternity. Membership in such a fraternity is surely an honor to be proud of, for it means association with the best college debaters of the country. To those who are still more fortunate and bring home the bacon, a Drew medal is awarded.

To repeat, it is the desire of the Debating Council and the Coach of the team that every man who can think and speak, or thinks he can speak, should be on hand Monday, Jan. 27, 1919, 4.30 P.M., Assembly Room, Hathorn Hall. Consult Prof. Baird for any further information desired, and then record your name in the Blue Book at the Librarian's desk.

ATTENTION MEN!

PRIVILEGE OF WEARING UNIFORM TO BE EXPLAINED TO SOLDIERS UPON DISCHARGE

Circular No. 157 War Department
Washington on December 23, 1919
Incident to the demobilization of the army, before men are finally given their discharge, the commanding officer will require each group to be assembled. . . . to invite their attention to the privilege thus granted them by Congress to wear it with honor as they did as soldiers and to be particular about their conduct, appearance, associations, and habits. The steady men are always in the majority and the non commissioned officers should be advised that they are responsible as good citizens to see that the uniform is not disgraced and that their example will restrain those who are disposed to abuse their liberty and their uniforms.

In order that proper supervision may be given to this matter the officer designated will obtain. . . . the commanding officer's approval before making the address to the men.

By order of the Secretary of War:
421, A. G. O. PEYTON C. MARCH
General, chief of staff.

OFFICIAL:

P. C. Harris, Adjutant General.
WAR DEPARTMENT
Washington Dec. 10, 1918

CHEVRONS FOR DISCHARGED SOLDIERS

1. As a recognition of duties performed in the service of the country, each soldier upon being honorably discharged will be furnished with two scarlet chevrons to be worn on the left sleeve point up, midway between the elbow and the shoulder, one on the coat and one on the overcoat. This will serve to indicate to the country while the uniform is being worn that the wearer responded to the demands of the country, performed creditable service in the army, and finally received an honorable discharge therefrom.

2. Where practicable, these chevrons should be sewn on the garments before discharge. If this cannot be done, they will be presented with his discharge papers.

PEYTON C. MARCH

General, Chief of Staff.

The commanding officer of the S. A. T. C. lately demobilized at the college has written to the depot quartermaster at Boston requesting that sufficient chevrons be supplied to the men formerly in the unit. He also desired the STUDENT to call attention to the prescribed place for the chevrons to be worn. There is no other place, and one chevron per garment is all that is authorized.

DEATH OF CLIFFORD R. COBB SUDDEN PASSING OF POPULAR STUDENT

Clifford Roland Cobb, a senior at Bates, died at his home in Poland on the afternoon of January 8, 1919. He contracted influenza from his brother. The disease developed into pneumonia and proved fatal after an illness of scarcely a week.

He was born in Poland January 12, 1898. During his infancy his parents moved to Poland where he received his grammar school education. He entered Bates in the fall of 1915 after graduating from Mechanic Falls High. His kind personality won many friends. He was well known among the students by the familiar name, "Ty Cobb." Clifford was a corporal in the S. A. T. C. and his discharge papers, given him December 12, showed that he did excellent work as a soldier. He was a member of the Poland Center Congregational Church. His interest in church work as superintendent of the Sunday School and leader of the boy's club seldom permitted him to spend weekends in Lewiston. He was a member

BATES LEADS IN S. A. T. C. GENEROUS BEQUEST

FOR BATES

MOST EFFICIENT UNIT IN N. E.

Lieutenant Ira W. Black recently received a very gratifying report to the effect that Bates leads all New England Colleges in efficient conduct of the S. A. T. C. Units. There are thirty-seven colleges in this group, and Bates headed the list with New Hampshire State University second. It is especially gratifying to the men of the unit to learn that our attempt at being an actual military camp was a great success, compared to the failures only too evident at other posts.

Great credit is due to the commander of the unit for the splendid energy displayed that his men might have the best start possible in the new life. When the reports of insufficient food and lodging come from other schools, we may be proud of the abundance we enjoyed at Bates.

The Lieutenant expressed his admiration for the unflinching loyalty of the Bates men which alone made this success possible. The corps of officers was especially well adapted to the needs of the college. They went away with the best possible impression, as is attested by the letters written, after leaving the institution, to the commanding officer, emphasizing the co-operation of their men.

Some of the officers have declared their intention of returning to visit and get acquainted a little with the men who could not know them as intimately as they desired on account of military exigencies. We can assure them of a hearty welcome if they should carry out their intention.

of the Excelsior Grange. Farming and out-door life had a peculiar charm for him. No doubt these attractions accounted for his stalwart and robust form. He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cobb, and one brother, Arthur, who is a student at Leavitt Institute. He was engaged to Miss Marjorie Parlin of Poland.

The funeral was held January 11 at the Poland Congregational Church. Professor Purinton, who conducted the service, gave a biographical sketch of Clifford which was not only comforting to the bereaved parents and friends, but also beautiful in its attitude toward death. Edwin Purinton, Albert Adams, William Arden and Cecil Holmes acted as pall-bearers. Other men from Bates who were present, are Fujimoto, Lieutenant Black, Oscar Voigtlander, and William Sawyer.

PROBABLE INCREASE IN DUES

Secretary Rowe of the Y. M. C. A. called the attention of the STUDENT to the impending change in "Y" dues. As we all know and appreciate the work of the organization, the increased expenses are quite obvious. These costs must be met. Bates is willing to show her gratitude for the far greater scope of the Y. M. C. A. by increase in dues we feel sure. When the subject is brought up, let us aid to the limit of our ability.

WILL OF LATE FRANK GUTMANN LEAVES \$25,000 TO COLLEGE

A respected citizen of Lewiston passed away last week. Although a German born, he was as good an American in the world crisis as any one of us. Thoughtful of the needs of his fellow citizens at all times, he was admired for his generosity and kindly interest. As many know, he left his beautiful home to be remodelled into a Y. M. C. A. for the city.

Bates had hardly expected the most generous gift that was presented her. President Chase expressed the feeling of the college in an address in chapel. The fund will be a lasting memorial to the friend that has just passed on.

Abstract from Codicil No. 1 to Will of Frank Gutmann, late of Lewiston, deceased.

I hereby give, and direct my Executor named in my said Will, to pay over to the President and Trustees of Bates College, an educational and charitable institution located in said Lewiston, the sum of Twenty-five Thousand Dollars, the same to be held in trust by said President and Trustees of Bates College, the income thereof to be expended for the development of said institution for educational purposes in accordance with its incorporation.

BATES COLLEGE LEWISTON, MAINE

January 21, 1919

Members of Bates College:

Our College is about to mobilize for debates with Clark and with Tufts. Clark and Bates have split even since the beginning of their rivalry in 1907. The Clark Magazine has it that "A Clark debater would rather beat a Bates team than be elected mayor of Worcester." To be sure, we have won our four contests with Tufts. But the latter college trounced Clark twice last year. This season both schools are apparently going into things with a rush, and expect to deprive the Garnet of a single vote from the judges. We have scored thirty-one victories out of forty-two intercollegiate contests, a record probably not surpassed by that of any higher institution in this country. We have defeated such opponents as Boston University, Harvard Seniors, Trinity, Vermont, University of Maine, Colby, Queen's (Canada), Colgate, and the City of New York. Last year in our only contest of the season, we received a unanimous decision over a strong team from M. A. C. Since 1896 we have had an unbroken series of debates. THE BEST BATES TRADITIONS CHALLENGE US TO GET BEHIND THIS HONORABLE AND REPRESENTATIVE SPORT IN THE PRESENT YEAR.

What are the prospects? Our members, trooping back from the camps, from the high seas, and from battle lines in France, are trying to readjust themselves to the classroom. Some of (Continued on Page Three)

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19; Aubrey E. Snowe, '19; Sanford L. Swasey, '19; William J. Connor, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19; Marion F. Lewis, '19; Lillian C. Woodbury, '19; Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19; Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19; Gladys V. Skelton, '19; Tadashi Fujimoto, '19; Sara W. Reed, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19; Helen C. Tracy, '19; Clinton Drury.

LOCALS

A report has come to the STUDENT of the death of Dr. John J. O'Donnell, Jr. who died in California from the effects of Influenza. He is said to have been a Bates Student. No record exists of such a man and it is thought that he might have been a coach at Bates.—Exchange.

On July 23, 1918, the death of Rev. Andrew J. Eastman occurred at Melrose Mass. He was in the class of '74 from the College, and in the class of '77 from the Divinity school. He was ordained in the Christian ministry in 1877 and filled an honored position in the hearts of his parishioners.

Miss Sara Reed, 1919, has been entertaining her mother and brother at Rand Hall.

Another 1922 girl, Miss Ethel Magwood, has thrown in her lot with the Rand Hall Freshmen.

The fashionable influenza has detained Miss Benah Jaekman, 1922, from her college work.

Miss Eloise Lane and Miss Grace Gaudall, 1920, received a visit last week from Paul Nelson of St. Louis.

The Junior Band Hall girls entertained a visitor on Friday evening. The call was unexpected and the young ladies were thrown into such confusion by the honor thus shown them that some tried to mount available chairs and tables, much to the detriment of the furniture. The visitor did not remain long, and it is reported that traps have been set to detain him upon his next appearance.

Mr. Elliott Hall is here visiting Miss Evelyn Arey, 1920.

Miss Helen Page has been the guest of Miss Leonard Hodgdon, 1919, for a few days.

Miss Mary Clifford of Frye Street House entertained her brother Lt. Earle Clifford, Bates 1915, of the Motor Training Corps on last Sunday.

Miss Delora A. Smith, '22, spent the week end at her home in Livermore Falls.

Miss Mildred and Miss Margaret Wyman, '22, have returned to their home in Cumberland Mills on account of illness.

Miss Helen Richardson, '22, spent Sunday at her home in Sabbathus.

Miss Katherine O'Brien, '22, has been ill with a cold for a few days.

Miss Evelyn Wimmersberger, '22, has entered Whittier House for the remainder of the year.

Miss Katherine Haussman, '22, has been confined to her home in Bethel with influenza.

Miss Freda Fish, 1919, entertained her friend, Miss Hazel Sampson of the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital on Monday.

Miss Margarite Finlon, 1921, has left Milliken and is now living on Hammond Street.

Miss Thelma Fullerton, who has been confined to the house on account of illness, is able to resume her studies again.

Miss Ernestine Philbrook, who was kept at her home on account of the illness of her brother, is at Milliken again.

Miss Julia Barron of Pine Street entertained her mother this week.

Among the many students who taught school this vacation are Marguerite Finlon, Rachel Knapp, Frances Hughes, Ethel Fairweather, Julia Barron, Freda Fish and Maribel Bowes.

Miss Ruth Allen, '21, visited friends in Milliken last week.

Miss Agnecinde L. Healey, '22, visited relatives in Auburn over Sunday.

Several of the co-eds have had pleasant evening visits from an interesting quadruped commonly known as a mouse.

* Buck* Phelan, '18, third baseman of the varsity team last year was a visitor on the campus this week. He has just returned from service in France where he was wounded by a machine-gun bullet.

Earle Clifford, '21, is at home, ill with typhoid fever.

Summer Davis, '13, former center fielder on the baseball team, "Chick" Johnson, '16, now at Bowdoin medical were visiting friends at the college this week.

Among those to return this year for

the second term are "Bill" Davidson, '18, Lt. Fred Holmes, '19, Dyke Quack, '18, Paul Tilton, '19, Peterson, '17, Frank Stone, '19, Lt. Raymond Blaisdell, '19, Roy Campbell, '19, Cecil Holmes, '19, Lt. Edwin Purinton, '19, John Powers, '19, Lt. Clarence Elwell, '19, and Horace Maxim, '19.

Kirschbaum, '20, and Porter, '21, are at home ill with the "flu".

George Gordon Gifford, ex-'20, is teaching school in Assonet, Mass.

Abraham Owen, ex-'21 is also teaching. He is located in Brewer, Maine.

Carleton Wiggin, '20, is athletic instructor at Sanford High School.

AFTERNOON TEA AND ENTERTAINMENT AT "Y" HUT!

A Gentle Reminder of The S. A. T. C.

Sunday afternoon, January 13th, the college students had the pleasure of an other entertainment by those ladies of the Baptist Church who relieved the monotony of furloughless week ends last fall. The "Y" Hut again presented familiar scenes, but the olive-drab had given way to blue serge, or, as in this case, mostly silk and satin. However, the raiment made little or no difference in the enthusiasm that was displayed. The hot refreshments were just as welcome, and the entertainment was just as enjoyable.

Altho there were other attractions for many, a fair representation of the students were present. After refreshments had been generously served everybody gathered around the piano and fireplace for an informal entertainment. Mr. Tracy opened the exercises by singing a few hymns. Then followed a short Scripture Reading and Prayer by Dr. Finnie of the Baptist Church. He supplemented his Scripture reading by a brief talk in which he said that there are generally three classes of boys in college: those that go to college to themselves, those who are sent to college, and lastly, those who are sentenced to college.

Miss Mable York opened the entertainment with a Piano Solo, "Come Back to Erin." After a hearty encore Mrs. Finnie rendered a Vocal Solo, "Forget-me-not." She responded to the appreciation of her audience by a humorous selection. Then Miss Westcott read a selection from the Bible, "Little Eve Edgerton." She also responded to an encore with another selection. Then followed a Vocal Duet, "Cheerfulness," by Mrs. Ellis and Mrs. Bartlett. Last on the program was a Piano Duet, "On Land and Sea," by Misses Helen Root and Katherine Sleepers.

The efforts of the ladies at the Baptist Church have always been very much appreciated by the young men in the college, and they feel deep gratitude for their services.

SHALL IT BE CONTINUED?

During the past years Bates has established the precedent of being a dominant exponent of musical enthusiasm. Her glee and mandolin clubs have formed the more approximate sections of the country and have successfully demonstrated their ability to give entertaining musical diversissements. The college, at present, is fortunate to contain a generous number of former musicians as well as an astonishing group of new mandolin and vocal artists. It is inconceivable that Bates should neglect the importance of musical stimulus and consequently discourage one of the most inspiring emotions of the intellect. It is the ardent wish of many philharmonic students that some word be promulgated to stimulate the waning interest in music and to rekindle the collaborative spirit of the disorganized clubs.

Elaborate preparations are being initiated which shall terminate in the organization of a male quartet. Shall this quartet be the advent of a larger and more complete musical association?

ASKED TO MAINTAIN HIGH REGARD FOR THE UNIFORM

In a general order, published to the whole Army today, Secretary Baker called upon officers and men to maintain the high regard for the uniform which has been established throughout the country.

"Through hearty co-operation and discipline of the officers and men of the Army the country has acquired a new respect for the uniform," the order read: "You men have maintained your high standard, not only by soldierly conduct in the camps and brav-

ery in the trenches, but in your regard for civilian ideals when on leave or furlough, and in this you have established a record new to all armies.

"I confidently expect you to maintain your standards throughout the trying days of demobilization, when the tendency to throw off Army discipline and restraints will be strong. I am counting on you, by your own acts and by your influence, to keep up the record of which you and I and our whole country are so proud."

THE Y. M. C. A.

The stupendous work confronting the Y. M. C. A. secretary has necessitated the election of a committee, whose purpose it shall be to expand the influence of this Christian Organization and to facilitate the management of the new "Y" Hut. The following men constitute the membership of the committee: Wm. Sawyer, '19 (Chairman), Charles Southey, '19, John Powers, '19, Oscar Voightlander, '20, and W. S. Anderson, '21. A meeting will soon be arranged for the immediate purpose of formulating necessary rules and regulations.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Le Cercle Francais is happy to announce the return of its president and vice president, Mr. Clarence Alton Elwell and Mr. Ralph Arthur Burns, respectively. These competent men are assiduously striving to reconstruct the French society. The new applicants must submit their names to the president and will be selected by strict competition based upon the scholastic merit of the individual.

The society will be carried along on an entirely new basis. The members of the society, with the congenial collaboration of Professor Hertel, expect to inaugurate plans for a highly finished series of banquets and entertainments which shall be arranged at regular dates during the winter season. Joint assemblies with Le Petit Salon are anticipated and the officials of both organizations have improvised schemes which shall permeate the gatherings with a conventional charm of informal friendship. In order to accelerate the spirit of the organization and to demonstrate its appreciation to the members now serving under the colors special programs will be devoted to the boys coming back from time to time.

An especially designed emblem is to be originated and adopted as a means of special identification of membership.

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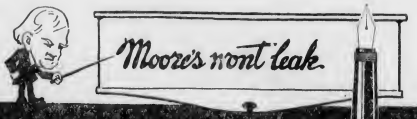
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HOCKEY PROSPECTS

Shall hockey be revived or shall it pass out of existence as a college sport? The students alone can answer this question and it must be in the affirmative. The faculty Athletic Council approves. Mr. Smith of Washington is favoring us with real hockey weather, and all red-blooded students are anxiously awaiting to hear the clash of stick and puck now that the time is ripe for the debut of a successful season.

For the benefit of the new students and those who have not closely followed our hockey record for the past few years, a brief summary of last year's work and this year's prospects will be necessary.

Owing to the extraordinary extremes of the weather of last year, a good schedule was utterly impossible. Nevertheless an exceptionally fast team was developed under the able direction of Captain Demann.

Four men from that team are back this year. They are Talbot, '19, at cover point, Mosher '19, at point, Burns, '20, and Bernard, '21, on the forward line. But there are also many other men of exceptional promise who have had much interclass and second team experience. Rice, '20, and Baker, '20, stand out prominently among these men and should make strong bids for regular positions.

To develop a winning team we must have the keenest competition and real competition means that there must be two teams at least on the ice every day. Every man who has had any hockey experience or anyone who desires any should put forth an effort to make a place on this team.

Raymond Kendall, '19, who was selected to captain this year's team is now serving with the army of occupation in France. A new election was held and Burns, '20, was named as Captain for this season. The promises for a fast team are exceedingly good, and Manager Freedman will not be heaving when it comes to signing up some of the fastest state teams on his schedule.

BASKET BALL

Of evenings, certain individuals have been seen going towards our venerable gymnasium. We have found out their secret. They intend to organize a most formidable basket ball team. Mosher '19 is said to be seven varieties of a star, and with Maxin, they would accept volunteers for a playing position.

Such noisy activities have aroused much interest among the students. Maxin has canvassed the halls and finds and interested audience to listen to his flow of argument. There is a good chance to play other colleges, and High School teams are always ready to play if financial arrangements are O.K.

Adam '19 is a veritable tower of strength for the opponents of this sport. He argues that athletic heart is greatly aided by the all too vigorous application to the game. Let us hear more about this controversy. Both sides have a good argument.

BATES COLLEGE LEWISTON, MAINE

(Continued from page one)

them feel that they have little time for extra-curriculum affairs. They may not try for the teams. Only two veterans, Mayoh and Drury, survive from former intercollegiate teams. Drury appeared Saturday from Camp Taylor, Mayoh is at Pawtucket, recovering from an attack of pneumonia. Men, in addition to these two, are evidently needed to fill the gaps. If Bates is to prove worthy of her past, and if she is to take her proper collegiate position in these post-bellum days, she must rightly expect us to line up in the preliminary trials to be held on next Monday at four-thirty o'clock in Hathorn Hall.

Does debating pay? The grays, whether they have gone in for poetry, biology, preaching, or high finance, tell us that the game is from every point of view profitable. Have we time? Probably we have not, but varsity men, aside from their debating hours, have invariably been the busiest men in college. Parinton, Chayer, Quimby, Tarbell, Ames, Lane, Dyer, Mayoh, and Drury were swamped with work before debating added to their program.

The conclusion is: Consult the bulletin board for details; and prepare a five minute speech for next Monday's exercise. A MEMBER OF THE COMMITTEE WILL TRY TO SEE YOU ON WEDNESDAY OR THURSDAY AND PLACE YOUR NAME ON THE SCHEDULE. IF HE FAILS TO DO SO, YOU WILL PLEASE SIGN THE BLUE BOOK AT THE DESK IN CORAM LIBRARY.

BATES DEBATING COUNCIL

ALUMNI NOTES

EXTRACTS FROM LETTER OF

RUTH M. CHAPMAN, '18

Our general plan of work here in the Frances Willard Settlement is to visit the homes of the children in the morning, and to have them in clubs in the afternoon and evening. Two mornings a week I am doing special medical follow-up work, under the Social Service Department of the District Nurse Association. This means visiting the discharged influenza patients and reporting on the presence of any symptoms of those diseases which are likely to follow influenza. In children we look for eye, ear, nose, or throat troubles, and in adults for such mental and nervous troubles as psychosis and psychoneurosis. We also give a report of living conditions, housing, environment, and house-keeping.

I have all sorts of clubs,—tiny little Jewish babies just old enough to hold little scissors and cut pictures for scrap-books, play dolls, and, of course, have story-telling; Jewish girls about nine and ten, who have their Kitchen Garden Clubs; clubs of real Italian street archers who come into the gym with deafening yells and whoops for an hour of basket-ball and athletic games, but who sit quiet as mice when being told thrilling Indian stories; clubs of older Jewish boys who really play basket-ball and write and read papers on temperance, etc.; and clubs for working girls who are busy all day at the shops and come for two hours' military drill and calisthenics, as well as a good social evening together. I have two clubs a day on every day except Saturday, when I have three. My pet club is my Girl Scout Troop, the first to be organized in the Settlement.

LIEUT. CLARENCE A. MACOMBER

This community was shocked and deeply grieved Saturday morning upon receiving word of the death by accident of Dr. Clarence Alden Macomber of New Sharon, a former Pittsfield boy, the son of Willard A. Macomber of this town, which occurred Friday at Mincola, N. Y., where he was stationed.

Dr. Macomber was instantly killed when a pair of mules attached to a contractor's wagon ran away and collided with an ambulance in which he was riding, throwing him so that he struck the pole of the wagon, breaking his neck.

About three months ago he entered the service, volunteering in the medical corps and receiving his commission as first lieutenant. He closed his home in New Sharon, where he had a very large practice, and his wife, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Healey of this town and who is a registered nurse, went to the Massachusetts General hospital where she accepted a position.

Dr. Macomber was educated in the town schools, graduating from Maine Central Institute in the class of 1907. He attended Bates College and later graduated from the Tufts Medical college and served for some time as interne in different hospitals in Massachusetts. He had been located at New Sharon for about three years and had worked up a large practice. Dr. Macomber was a self-made man and a man of much ability, and his sudden death just as he was in a position to enjoy the results of his labor and study seems very hard. Much sympathy is extended to Mrs. Macomber in her bereavement. Besides his wife, his father, Willard A. Macomber, and a sister, Mrs. Harvey Cochran, both of this town, survive.

Funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Macomber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Healey on Main street Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Rev. O. H. Tracey of Skowhegan, a former pastor of the Baptist church, officiated. A Masonic service was conducted under the direction of Meridian Lodge, F. and A. M. The casket was draped with the American flag. A large number of beautiful floral offerings testified to the esteem in which the young man was held by his friends. The bearers were Dr. C. S. Coffin, L. G. Miliken, S. R. Oldham and H. L. Cornforth.

Several of the young men who have recently returned from military camps were in attendance, including Lieut. Oran of the U. S. Medical Corps of Mincola, who escorted the remains of Lieut. Macomber.

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The Bates Student

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 4 Roger Williams Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.

The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the business of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

TO THE FRESHMEN

Bates College has reopened under very trying conditions. The abandonment of the very successful S.A.T.C. has changed the aspect of the college in the eyes of the new class. Where before the men were treated, recorded and in all ways considered as twenty year olds, nineteen year olds, and so on, they now revert to the time honored class basis. As freshmen, you are beginners, beginners in more senses than one. You have yet to learn the traditions of the college. You have but begun to appreciate the treatment which Bates has always accorded each and every student. You have found that Bates comes as near being the embodiment of Democracy as is possible. You will learn the pleasure and pride of calling Bates your Alma Mater. You will realize that you have entered an institution where everybody puts his shoulder to the wheel. No shirkers get far. Cooperation has been the tie between the faculty and the students.

You will be helped, as doubtless you have been helped, by the upper classes. Accord to them the respect due. Ideas must be changed; that is inevitable. You are perplexed; ask those who have been thru the same difficulties. Be proud of your class. Get the spirit that makes a man wish to see his fellows win, and who helps them do it. Be loyal. You lose nothing by it, and gain everything.

OUR COMMONS

The history of the college eating house is well understood. Nobody knows the despair that the Commons has caused numerous individuals. Losses have occurred when success was almost in sight. Time and again the question of abandoning the place has been discussed pro and con. As we all know, the students thru a committee are attempting to make a success possible. Mrs. Downs has been retained, for which the Commons committee should be congratulated. We are getting good food without the rise in price which had been feared. There has been some slight criticism about the service. That is a small detail in itself, and must not be allowed to obscure the real problem. The student support is good, but can be better. There are many things to praise; little to condemn. It is simply up to us to put the project over. The men in charge are working, and are doing their level best to serve us. Of that we are sure. Success seems to attend their labors; they will win out. Our hopes, and what is more, our active support is to be the deciding factor. Cooperate!

THE NEW STUDENT

As the reader has probably noticed, the new management has assumed control of the paper. Some slight changes have been made as seemed best. The columns are at all times open to criticism if constructive. The space reserved for the "Comments of the Day" will contain any letters that students see fit to submit. Of course the STUDENT can assume no responsibility for the in-

dividual views expressed. The upperclassmen know that the common college sport of crabbing is quite prevalent about the campus. Sometimes it is justified, but other times it is not. But at any rate, a thing worth talking about is worth writing about.

A democratic college endeavors to give the best possible facilities for individual freedom. The opinion of each student is worth as much as that of another. The faculty and board of government cannot be expected to know the ideas of the students unless these same ideas are expressed plainly and pointedly. Our faculty has always given the widest latitude to student freedom, and we trust it will continue to do so.

We hope that the SPORT REVIEW will prove satisfactory to the subscribers as a whole. Bates is a strong supporter of all athletics. We hope to show other colleges what Bates does in that department, and also to inform the preparatory schools of the activities at the college.

This change is in the nature of an experiment. It is hoped that the new issues will meet with the approval of all Bates men and women. At any rate let us know about it.

THE LIBRARY

With all due respect to the college officials, the students of the college wish to know why the library is not opened nights. Many complaints have arisen about the closing order; no explanations have been offered except, possibly, expense. When the S.A.T.C. was in existence, the library was opened. With the demobilization of the mit, the library is closed. Why?

The chemistry laboratory remains open evenings for those who must do extra work. What about the students who must carry a History course, entailing some little extra library work? Those who have classes in the afternoon find it hard to gain access to the book shelves. Consequently, they cannot do such high grade work as they would wish. It is worth thinking about.

OUR ADVERTISERS

The business manager has had no little trouble in renewing advertisements for the STUDENT. We appreciate the interest of the several firms who have contracts with us. Let us show the advertisers that it pays to insert a notice in our paper. One of the former advertisers refused a renewal on the grounds that he would get the College trade anyway. He is in error we feel sure. Stand by your paper and its supporters.

TO OUR SOLDIER STUDENTS

The last chance to keep your Government Insurance is close at hand. Many men honestly feel that it is impossible to maintain the necessary living expenses together with the added burden of the insurance premium. It is the desire of the government to be liberal with its former soldiers. The price is ridiculously low for such a high policy. If the men can possibly maintain their insurance, the government assures them that they will make the wisest choice. In a circular sent to each college student publication, ex-secretary McAdoo says: "Urge upon the men to strive their utmost to maintain the liberal insurance policy granted them by a grateful government." Remember to address all communications to the Deputy Disbursing Clerk, Bureau War Risk Insurance, Washington, D.C.

NEW PLAN SUCCESSFUL.

In Student Management Of Commons

In spite of the lugubrious circumstances which have constantly afflicted themselves with the College Commons, a bright ray of determined hope has finally penetrated the obliqueness of despair, and out of a debris of disappointments has sprung a novel, efficient plan which can and will materialize in a delightful period of culinary reconstruction for Bates College.

Contrary to their most sincere wish, the trustees of the college deemed it advisable to sever all relations with the College Commons and, as a result of their negative action, the institution was confronted with an impending peril which has finally been eliminated by the introduction of student management. A committee consisting of the following men has been arranged: Talbott '19 (chairman), Sawyer '19, Mayo '19, Burns '20 and Belmore '21. With the aid of Prof. Gould, whose assistance has already been recognized as indispensable, the management has formulated plans, which, if carefully adhered to by the student body, should result in a complete and successful renovation. The services of Mrs. Downs have fortunately been secured. Her professional ability has been an established fact in the minds of many Bates students for years past. Consequently the announcement of her management was accepted with ardent enthusiasm by the entire student body. The savory, delectable dishes produced under her personal direction have already heralded her as a strict essential in the gratification of keen appetites.

The generous spirit of democracy, which pervades the college environments, has been taxed to its utmost with astonishing and gratifying results. Each student has been allotted a period of two days during which time he will generously assume the res-

THE BLAZED TRAIL

Did any one ever come around to you at 5 P.M. and inform you in a pleasant and persuasive tone that you are to be called upon that evening at the Stag feast to talk upon the wonderful and unexcelled opportunities for developing one of the best hockey teams in the State? Did you, in turn, stay away from supper and walk the floor in all known directions hatching up a fancy speech? Did you then go to the affair, hang around like a lost puppy, praying that you could find some way out of the situation, and then after waiting nervously for a full hour, discover that the chairman has forgotten to call upon you? Well, Ralph, that must be a grand and glorious feeling!

It may be of interest to those interested in the art of philosophy, to learn that a new organization has been formed among the men of Parker for the purpose of studying and discussing the great and perplexing problems of the day and if possible to find a remedy for the existing evils. The title of the organization is "The Intellectuals" and is at present composed of the select philosophers of the hall. Of course, the organization was inevitable. Wherever great men hold the same view and have community of interests, organization is bound to result. The regular meetings are held in the "Coffee-House" suite and are usually well attended. The most interesting subject entitled metempsychosis, was fully thrashed out at the last meeting. Although the "Intellectuals" freely admit that the subject is trite, nevertheless they discussed it from an entirely new view point. Any fellow interested in the great problems of life and their relations to man, or who desires to intellectualize, should consult either Art. Burns or Cal Smith for the methods of securing admission to membership.

While Garrett keeps singing "O, How I Wish I Could Sleep Until The Dinner Bell Rings", our friend "Soe" keeps humming "Don't Try To Steal The Sweetheart of a Soldier".

Gee! but it must be great to eat with Juniors and Seniors! Why can't the other Sophomores see it in that light?

Thanks to Bill Sawyers for his efforts to provide the diners at the Commons with a side-dish of music. But why doesn't it continue? Probably the mandolinists can help out now with a few impromptu selections.

Bates '20:—What is a good Definition of evolution?

Prof. Britan:—Well, according to Herbert Spencer, evolution is an integration of matter and a concomitant dissipation of motion, during which the matter passes from a relatively indefinite homogeneity to a relatively definite heterogeneity and during which the retained motion undergoes a parallel transformation!

What's foggy about that, Art?

Say, did you ever stop to think or notice that the fellow who escapes paddling or gets a slight impression of the state in his childhood days of college life, is usually the most strenuous and most assiduous welder of the paddler in his Sophomore days?

Our Intellectuals argue that the Library is their laboratory and inasmuch as other laboratories are open evenings, the Book Lab. should be open.

Tufts and Bowdoin have already started their Glee Clubs and concluding from all reports, they are optimistic regarding trips for the vacation period. Why linger we? With most of our old musicians back, and with the hidden treasures which the Freshmen claim, we should be able to maintain the usual program.

Those who cannot sing hymns in Chapel can at least read the words out aloud.

The Good Book tells us that the Meek shall inherit the earth. If that be so, where were the Freshmen last Wednesday night?

Do you know that Burns '20 was the first man student on the campus to purchase a 1919 Worlds Almanac?

"I have many regrets but no apologies to offer."

All out for Hockey! Two good months left to enjoy one of the best winter sports.

Rice is still rehearsing in rapid fire style the sentence "She sells sea shells". Stick to it Benny!

There are fearful and wonderful combinations to be made with the red, discharge chevrons. Have you yours on right?

None of the accusations against the Y.M.C.A. are applicable to our organization; we're sure of that!

possibility of waiting on tables. The repetition of his services will be required at regular intervals of time until Commencement.

To this earnest request, the fellows have responded with whole-hearted zeal and they justly deserve praise for their incredible spirit of loyalty and their rational acquiescence to cooperate in such a magnanimous undertaking. It is the earnest wish of the committee that the students perpetuate an individual system of efficiency which shall be regulated by the student, himself, and which shall consist of lending extra service in minor details such as regularity of attendance at meals, neatness in the dining-hall, suppression of needless, eccentric confusion, reporting anticipated absences, etc. Upon the unselfish indulgence of the students in every request of the management, depends the success or ultimate failure of the College Commons.

Meal tickets can now be purchased at the modest price of \$5.25. It is for the sole benefit of the student that the College Commons has been continued this term. The congenial co-operation of the students during the past week has assured the possibility of complete success. Aid the management. Convince them of your loyalty in the future as you have in the immediate past, and any absurd rumor of unavoidable failure will be branded as preposterous. Keep up your spirit and the board bill will be kept down.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 2

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

"PURRY" BACK FROM FRANCE!

POPULAR FACULTY MEMBER RETURNS FROM SERVICE OVERSEAS

Ever since the announcement was made that Coach Purinton was on his way back from Europe, the students have been eagerly on the watch for his genial smile and hearty greeting. The STUDENT learned of his arrival almost as soon as he reached Lewiston, and an immediate interview followed.

He told of his trip across in a French liner without convoy. With 129 Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, and about six hundred marines on board, the ship docked in

to use the Coach's description.

Finally, the firing of the batteries became more distinct, and after a short rest period, the order came to take over a section of the trench system, relieving the second division. There they remained under fire continually, losing about 4,000 men. The men went over the top the next morning after covering the trenches, and lost eighteen hundred boys in two days fighting. After holding the system to the limit of their endurance,



France eleven days after setting out. The usual submarine scares were experienced, but as the Coach put it, the danger was mostly "psychological." Arrived in France, the party was sent into Paris, where one of the women, ill with scarlet fever, suffered death at the hands of some boche airman in his hospital bombing expeditions.

Work was waiting, and he was sent to organize the "Y" activities around Tours. He experienced difficulty in obtaining a suitable athletic field, but by leasing land from thirty or more owners, the problem was finally solved. Mass games were the ones most used, and company football was a favorite activity. He exhibited one of the programs of the Fourth of July Athletic Tournament. It was elaborate in detail, the sports of almost every sort and variety. Showing the importance attached to these events, the honorary Presidents were the French General in command of the region, and the chief of General Pershing's staff. The task facing the Y men was no small one. Coach Purinton himself was at one time directing the recreation of twenty thousand men.

The labors of the Y men were divided into four main divisions: the Ports of Entry; the S. O. S. or Service of Supply; the Field Training Areas, and the Front Lines, themselves. At the third of these divisions, not much athletic work except recreational training was desired. Boxing and wrestling were chief sports. Some of the finest athletes in the country were aids to the Y men there.

Mr. Purinton, naturally, had a great desire to see what the front lines were like, and fortunately secured permission to go with the division. He related some of the hardships incident to the journey, and told of the seemingly endless hiking that the men had to endure on the road to the front. Sometimes the journey was made on foot, other times on French trucks, and even on the French railroad trains "packed like sardines in a box."

the top the next morning after covering the trenches, and lost eighteen hundred boys in two days fighting. After holding the system to the limit of their endurance,

THE JORDAN

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

Saturday night the Jordan Scientific Society gave the first entertainment of its kind that has ever been submitted to the students of this institution. This new kind of entertainment came to us in the form of a very instructive and interesting motion picture, dealing with the subject of the coke oven and its by-products. Charles Southy, '19, added much to the clearness and importance of the picture by delivering a contemporary lecture by which he pointed out both verbally and by the use of diagrams the various stages of this industrial process. The picture showed how we formerly obtained our coke and the attendant waste of all the by-products which was unavoidable in the old style "Beehive" method. This new method known as the Koppers System is one of the utmost value both to science and to industry. Until its installation nothing was obtained from the destructive distillation of coal except coke but by this new method we were shown that innumerable valuable by-products were isolated by collecting the waste gas and treating it with various chemical methods. Very briefly may be outlined here the process from the entrance of the coal to the furnace to the deposit of the coke and the separation of the various by-products of the gas. By use of an elevator the coal is carried to the huge ovens where it is subjected to great heat. (Continued on Page Two)

COMMUNITY EFFICIENCY

CONFERENCE

LARGE DELEGATION FROM BATES

The annual Community Efficiency Conference for the State of Maine given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and the Laymen's Christian Federation was held in Augusta, Jan. 24-25-26. It was a conference for all men who are interested in the young men of Maine and for all who are not satisfied with existing conditions in Maine. Plans for fighting the Social Evil, for improving the Health Condition in Maine, for the Welfare of the Industrial Worker, for Universal Education in Maine, and for the Discovery and Development of Leaderships were discussed by such men as Dr. H. E. Hitchcock of the U. S. Health Admin., Dr. L. D. Bristol, the State Health Commissioner and E. M. Halin, Maine Mgr. of the American Thread Co. The Maine Colleges were well represented. Colby had the largest delegation, with Bates, under the leadership of Harry W. Rowe, General Secretary, next. Prominent business men from all over Maine and from many other states were in attendance. The conference opened at 3 P.M. Friday afternoon, and lasted till Sunday night. There were a series of three banquets, the first one held Friday evening in the Y. M. C. A. gym., the second Saturday noon, in the Green St. Methodist Church and the third, Saturday evening in the First Baptist Church.

The coach expressed his surprise at the wholly unfringed negotiations aimed at by the French, who asked that a division of Marines be sent to capture a nasty machine gun nest that had proved impenetrable ever since the Germans occupied it. The Germans are fierce fighters and the task was no small one, but the Americans did it.

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Y. M. C. A. REVIVES SHAKESPEAREAN DRAMA

"MERCHANT OF VENICE" AT LIBERTY THEATRE THIS WEEK

Although Shakespeare has been the object of more or less unfavorable criticism during the past two or three hundred years, there is still the hint of something essentially dramatic in a few of his best works. Such, at least, is the majority report of the committee on entertainments of the Bates Y. M. C. A. The material of the English writer's productions, to be sure, is in most instances unsuitable, but with careful revision, it is felt that something worth while can be produced.

The committee found that "The Merchant of Venice," which, as some may remember is one of the works of this author, had already been fairly well revised and renovated, by the members of the Roger Williams Hall Association, and it is this version that will be presented at the Liberty Theatre on Saturday night.

We have the testimony of Dr. Hartshorn, who witnessed the first presentation of this drama in its new form, that he had never before seen anything just like it, either in this country or abroad.

One could ask for no better expression of the critic's judgment of the drama than the recent emphatic statement found in the columns of the Lewiston Daily Sun.

"Shakespeare befogged his plot with a number of unnecessary and comparatively uninteresting characters. The committee on revision took the liberty of boldly dropping these from the play. The good qualities of the expelled characters, however, have all been retained in the person of an entirely new character, that of the Gondolier. The part will be played by Herman A. Bryant, '19, who combines the wit of the Goshaw and the versatility of Salvarino with the strength of Morocco and the grace of Jessica."

The following from the same source is of scarcely less import.

"The cast will include a Shylock from the eastern portion of the state, and a Portia from the Officers' Training School at Camp Taylor. Other dramatic stars of scarcely less brilliant luminosity will appear in the production."

Unfortunately, it has been found impossible to arrange for a matinee performance, but the public will be interested to learn that the prices for the evening performance will be considerably lower than even the management is willing to admit.

address on the significance of the conference and its opportunity of service.

The principal speaker of the evening was Raymond Robins of Chicago and The World, who spoke in "The New Democracy." Mr. Robins held his audience spell-bound for a solid hour. He was optimistic about the future of America in spite of the many instances he quoted in which she had failed in the past. He gave incidents from his own life which well illustrated his points. His theme was that capital and labor, (then the enlightenment of the former and the organization of the latter, would line in a more amicable relationship than in the past. His simple elegance in relating incidents and his master touch on the salient points of his speech won the approval of the entire audience. Mr. Robins was to speak again during the conference, but he was called to Wash. (Continued on Page Three)

FRESHMAN CLASS ORGANIZES

CLASS OF '22 STARTS IN ITS OFFICIAL CAREER AT BATES

On Tuesday, January 21, 1919, the upperclassmen were more or less surprised, as they sauntered back to Parker Hall after dinner, to see gathering on the steps in front of Hathorn Hall a large group of Freshmen with books in their arms, as the unusually eager to commence their afternoon recitations. Immediately their minds were relieved concerning the future scholastic standing of the institution, and while they repaired to their different hobbies to snatch one more passing glance at their afternoon's recitations, big things transpired in the assembly room at Hathorn Hall.

For within this sacred hall was gathered the majority of the Class of 1922. Under the competent leadership of a representative of the Senior Class, Mr. William A. Sawyers, the class began its organization. As soon as nominations for candidates for president were called for, Mr. Johnson of Everett, Mass., made a motion, which was carried, that the candidates leave the room before the ballot was taken and that the meeting be open for discussion. As a result of this motion the biographies of the three opposing candidates, Mr. Hinds, Mr. Watts and Mr. LaCourse, were laid before the members of the class in order that their sins might be judged. Whether there was anything sentimental considered in the selection of the president or not, it would not be right to say, but anyway Mr. Watts won by a fair majority.

Mr. Watts is a fine young man, a good speaker and debater, with many other remarkable qualities of a leader. There was no time to have an exhibition of his oratorical ability, so immediately upon taking the chair the business was resumed, Miss O'Leary was elected Vice President, and then the meeting was forced to adjourn because the room had to be vacated for classes.

According to the installment plan the Class convened the following noon again in the Assembly room. There was a triangular contest for secretary between Misses Forest and Mixer, and Mr. Stiles, Miss Forest won the election. Mr. Stiles is one of those men who are hard to keep down, and soon found himself running for treasurer in opposition to Mr. Kelley. His experience as Head-quarter's Clerk in the S. A. T. C., won for him this office. Then Mr. Richard S. Baker of Hampden, New Hampshire was elected chaplain, after which the meeting was adjourned by vote of the class.

The first session continued a few Bolshevikian series, but the second one was calm and unseasonal and was run off with as much precision as a military formation in front of Parker Hall, last fall. However, it seems to be the general opinion among the upperclassmen that the Class of 1922 has selected some good officer material and has made a fine start in its college career.

MIRROR BOARD DECIDED UPON

The Senior Class have selected a committee whose duty it shall be to edit the 1919 Mirror. The members of the board are as follows: Holmes, Milliken (Society Eds.), Adams, Talbot, Tarbell (Athletic Eds.), Connors, G. Holmes (Autobiography Eds.), Powers, Tracy, Drury, Stevens, Blaisdell, Newcomer, Tilton, Lewis, Gould, Brunnels, Maxin (Personal Eds.), Sawyers (Manager).

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STONEY B. BROWN, A.B., A.M.,
Instructor in French
LAURENCE R. GROSS, A.M., M.P.,
Instructor in Forestry
CHARLES H. HIGGINS, B.S.,
Instructor in Chemistry
EDWARD G. BERR, A.B.,
Instructor in Biology
KARL S. WOODBURY, B.S.,
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Women and Instructor in Physiology
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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, Sanford L. Swackey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

LOCALS

EVENTS AT RAND

Rand Hall has recently been the scene of action. After dinner on Sunday, Miss Drummond, an industrial worker, gave a snappy talk about her work and its appeal to college girls. Coffee was served and an informal gathering was enjoyed. After a most delicious and refreshing picnic supper, the girls gathered in Fiske Room to hear Miss Herring speak of her branch of work as county secretary. At the usual Y. W. C. A. meeting last Wednesday, Mr. Lerrigo, once a missionary to the Philippines, addressed the girls on the subject of International Personality. His clever illustrations, his earnestness, and ready wit held the interest of all his hearers. The college men were invited but only two had the courage to even cross the threshold of Rand Hall. No doubt the new courses in co-education discouraged many of our men students.

Miss Arline Pike, 1921, took dinner Sunday at the W. C. A. Rooms. Miss Pike holds the record of 246 pounds of lung capacity, the highest ever attained by any Bates woman.

Miss Mildred Wilder, '21, spent a very pleasant evening at Mrs. Harry Rowe's last week.

Miss Mariel Bowes, 1921, has been confined to the house for several days with an attack of tonsillitis.

Miss Esther Peterson, '22, spent the weekend at her home in Winthrop.

Miss Anne May (Chapell) took supper Saturday night with Miss Caroline Jordan at her home on Main Street.

Miss Vician Wills, '22, has been ill several days with a cold.

Saturday night was the scene of many memorable spreads of all kinds and descriptions and a general good time was enjoyed in all of the dormitories.

Miss Edna Merrill entertained the Misses (Cutter and Cull) at her home at Mechanic Falls this week.

Miss Lois Chandler, '21, has moved into Milliken House for the remainder of the year.

Miss Frances Hughes, '21, and Miss Ethel Fairweather, '21, spent the week end in Portland.

A very pleasant theater party was enjoyed Saturday night.

Miss Florence Hodgdon spent the week end in New Gloucester.

Miss Ruth Stiles, '21, took dinner with Miss Chandler, at Cheney House, Sunday.

Miss Florence Fernald, '21, entertained her mother and father at Whit-
tier, Sunday.

Miss Rosalind Knights, '22, entertained her mother from Turner last week.

Miss Alice Parsons spent the week-end at her home in West Gardiner.

Miss Maude Hayward, 1922, is confined to her room because of illness.

Denn Buswell is with us again after a brief illness.

A friend from Bayville visited Miss Mavorette Blackmer, 1922, over the weekend.

Edward A. Carter, '21, spent the weekend at his home in Augusta.

Paul Tilton, '19, preached in Peru, in Maine, last Sunday.

Donald Wight, ex-'20, has returned to college after touring France for a year, and this country for a few months. He is now ready to take up his college education.

Carl Smith is able to be up after being confined to his room with an attack of the grippie.

Paul Potter, '21, has returned to college after a severe illness.

Prof. Baird conducted the services last Sunday at Oxford.

Floyd W. Norton, '18, was a recent visitor on the campus.

"PURRY" BACK

FROM FRANCE

(Continued from page one)

and they will uphold the Y. record."

Conch Purinton told several amusing episodes of the life in France, but he ended by expressing emphatically that we should have no illusions about War. The resulting conditions that are incident to all war have to be borne cheerfully, and it is a great tribute to the men of America's mighty army that there was very, very little kicking. When shell fire cut off supplies the men bore

the hardship with the dogged determination that won the war.

Of course, the coach was asked what the work was in the front line trenches, or as near to the front as the Y. men were allowed to approach. He confessed that his work was quite general—stretcher bearer, general depository for the men's funds, and supply depot for all Y. stores in the vicinity, a sort of pinch hitter. Of his work in this phase of the conflict, he was very reticent, warning us repeatedly against inserting personal experiences.

Much as we wish, we cannot print the stories of the personal side of the war. Perhaps he will tell private individuals of his experience with the first shell, and other bits like that story which we were expressly warned not to publish—so we won't!

Director Purinton exhibited three trophies of the conflict. One was a French automatic, smaller than the American, but a deadly weapon just the same. Another was an American officer's regulation fireman, an efficient looking implement. He also had a German sharp-shooter's collapsible gun. The business end was a rather huge automatic, complete with sight leaf and magazine. A detachable butt was included in the leather holster which fastened to the handle of the automatic in such a way as to give a really accurate high powered rifle. It is a wicked looking instrument, and fully capable of doing a great deal of execution.

THE JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

(Continued from page one)

The gases derived are ascended thru pipes to a pump where the liquors in transit are drawn off. Then the gases pass thru the tar extractor and continue thru more pipes into a sulphuric acid tank which converts the ammonia gas present to ammonium sulphate. The pure gas left then passes into a storage tank and is utilized in heating more coal. The coke meanwhile has been taken from the ovens and cooled within water. The process is a continuous one and new coal is substituted for the coke withdrawn, giving a nearly continuous flow of gas to the condensers. From the tar this produced we have derived what is known as light oil, middle oil, heavy oil, refined tar, and pitch. From these products we have produced by varied methods countless other by-products that bear a very important part both in the industrial and the scientific world. These by-products are too numerous to mention here but what impressed us most was the knowledge of the gigantic advances made by science along the lines of industrial evolution.

This is merely one example of the extraordinary strides made by science during the last decade and our scientific society would do well to bring more of these important matters before our notice in this pleasing and instructive use of the motion picture camera.

The projector used in showing these pictures was of a new and improved type and ably managed by Mr. Woodcock of our physics department. Certainly our camera could not be put to more instructive use and we hope that this first demonstration will be followed by many others of a like nature.

It will be of interest to the students to know that the society will arrange for another exhibition very similar to that of last year in the biological laboratory. These exhibitions should become an annual event for they hold a great attraction for those students interested in all branches of scientific work.

We are very glad to acknowledge the courtesy of the Barrett Co. of N. Y., whose films dealing with the manufacture of ammonium sulphate as fertilizer were secured; also the H. Koppers Co. of Pittsburg, Pa., the manufacturer of the by-product coke ovens.

GREEK RECEPTION

Last Thursday evening about sixty of the Greek citizens from Lewiston and Auburn came to Rand Hall and gave a reception in Fiske room to the Phil-Hellenic club and members of the faculty.

At an early hour the guests and hosts started to assemble, and by 7.30 nearly all the expected company had arrived. The hosts were all very anxious to meet their guests and were ably assisted by Professor and Mrs. Chase and Professor Robinson.

Soon chairs were set up and everyone relaxed to enjoy the fine program which the Greeks had provided. At the urgent request of the President, Mr.

Petropoulos took charge and the following program was given.

Program
Instrumental Music Mandolin Club
Star Spangled Banner
Greek National Hymn
Presentation of Greek Flag
Response Mr. Petropoulos
Vocal Selections Mrs. Drury
Long Live Wilson Mikes Haggis
Long Live Venizelos Apostolos
Pappandrou
John Yinkos
Charles Carros
Sterios Williams
George Anastos
James Monios
Professor Chase
Mandolin Club
Greek Dance Four Men
Hymn of Macedonia Pan Athena
Charles Carros
James Theodoros
Nicholas Bacratos
Demetrios Nanos

Refreshments

Social Hour

Mr. Petropoulos' speech was given in excellent English and was listened to with much interest. He told several details of life in Ancient Greece and then explained how grateful all the Greeks were for the favors rendered them by the faculty of Bates college and the Phil-Hellenic Club. He then, in behalf of the Greek citizens, presented the club with a beautiful silk flag of Greece. This flag will long be preserved by the club in grateful remembrance of their Greek friends.

The refreshments were entirely Greek and were certainly a novelty. Mr. Petropoulos told the names of each kind but none of the guests seemed anxious to pronounce them.

The last half hour was spent in becoming better acquainted. The sincere thanks of all the members of the Phil-Hellenic Club and the invited guests are certainly due to the Greeks who so generously furnished them a very pleasant evening. It is hoped that many similar gatherings may take place and that the members of the club may become better acquainted with their friends from the city.

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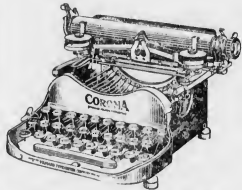
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BASKETBALL AMONG THE CO-EDS

In case there are any nervous individuals at Parker, it might be well to give some explanation of the blood enraging shrieks which come from Rand Gymnasium any time from 7:15 A.M. to 7:30 P.M. It is merely the co-eds playing basket ball. This year there is an especially enthusiastic number indulging in the sport. It will be remembered that last year, 1921, after a hard battle, defeated 1919. 1921 is determined to repeat the experience and 1919 is very sure that she will not. The Juniors wish to gain the basket ball championship as they did in the hockey. 1922 has some splendid material and has secretly resolved to carry the pennant away from the other classes. Miss Katherine Jones, '21, has just been elected manager of basket ball and has organized the work very effectively.

HOCKEY!

Hockey has taken on vigorous aspects and Bates will be represented by an exceptionally strong team this year. Last week Captain Burns and Manager Freedman set up the cink on Lake Andrews. Practice began as soon as the ice was in good condition. The men meet daily for several hours of hard work. The squad is very large and contains a wealth of material. Five veterans of last year's team are in excellent trim. Of the men that are out, Talbot and Mosher represent '19. The juniors have Burns, Baker, Rice, Trask, O. Tracy, L. Tracy and Stetson, Bernard, Penny, and Woodbury are the sophomore candidates. The freshman golf artists are Luce, Moulton, Walker, Webber, Lacourse and Dillon. The first and second team have already had several hard matches. Manager Freedman is endeavoring to secure meets with the Maine colleges and New Hampshire State. If the weather remains cold, we will surely witness a number of sharp contests. Captain Burns expects a game with the local Canadian Club, to be played on our rink this Saturday afternoon. In past years this team has been a strong one and our men are looking forward to a good match.

BASEBALL PROSPECTS

The coming season will be a big one for Bates in baseball. We are very fortunate this year, in that we have a wealth of baseball material. Davidson, ex '18, the best southpaw that has ever represented the Gaiety in the box, has returned to college this year. His return is, indeed, more than welcome, for Roy Fowler, our star pitcher last year, graduated. Davidson is not only a good pitcher but a heavy hitter as well. "Hippo" Elwell, '19, another left hand artist, is also with us this season, and Clarence is due for a record year. Lee Spiller, '21, who pitched good ball for the second team last year, will certainly make the other box artists lustre this spring. His better physical health and his last year's experience will certainly make him a candidate for the varsity. There are by no means the only prospects we have for the box, for Al Denne, '21, Cosiek, '21, Garrett, '20, and Johnson, '22, will certainly make the other hurlers go to the limit. The competition between these men should be keen, and bring forth some excellent pitching. Van Vloten, last year's catcher, who supplanted Lundholm will be ready for the Spring work. He showed marked ability as a Freshman, and should be better this year with a season's experience.

Nor is the box the only place that is well supplied, for Captain Philip Talbot will be on the job and that section of the field between second and third will be excellently covered.

Of course, nothing definite as yet has been decided in regard to the different positions, but with Maxim, '19, one of the hardest hitting and fastest men on last year's team and Stone, '19, whose consistent hitting and ability to play several positions, will make them important factors. With O'Donnell, '19, a sturdy old "war-horse", Trask, and Carter who both helped to cover third last year, Clarence Gould, an ex '18, who has done his bit on the diamond for Bates during the last four years, and Benny Rice, a fast outfielder, we have at least a good nucleus to build around.

Burns, '20, Woodbury, '21, Mosher, '19, and Elmer, '21, with their experience on the second team last year, will prove to be a great help.

The Freshman class from all reports

and observations will contribute a goodly amount of material, namely: Dillon, Kellogg, Hines and Tierney as infielders, Walker, a catcher, and Bell an outfielder. There are probably more ball players in the class of 1922 that have not, as yet, been heard from, but who will show up well when spring comes around. With the revival of college sports this year, we want every man that has ever played ball to come out this spring and show his best, for Bates is going after the Maine Championship this year, and it will be necessary to have everybody fight for a place on the team.

Now that our old veteran coach is back on the job, we expect he will instill into the men the vigor and enthusiasm that caused him to do his part in the war. We are looking for great things this year in baseball, and we are confident that we shall not be disappointed.

FRESHMAN POSTERS

Early Wednesday morning, some very surprised Sophomores saw the remains of extremely original posters decorating prominent places on the campus. In the wee small hours, a group of freshmen, so it is said, posted the bulletins.

In the remarkable reading matter contained on the posters, glaring insults to the dignity of the self glorious Sophs stood out in all their vivid colors. Room 21, Parker, received especial attention by these unwarriors.

The Sophs are now boiling with rage and mortification over their utter defeat. Their leaders are disgraced. Their precepts are in the dust. Mystery there is, no doubt of that! We may be able to answer the question as to the individuals who pulled the posters down in the next issue. Meanwhile events may transpire!

COMMUNITY EFFICIENCY CONFERENCE

(Continued from Page One)

ington where he expected to be sent to the Peace Convention in regard to the Russian Question in which he is very well versed, having spent most of the year 1918 in Russia.

Saturday morning at 8:30, the program began again. In the small auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. building, Dr. Hitchcock outlined his plan for fighting the Social Evil and solicited the help of the public in carrying out his plan. Dr. Bristol gave a resume of the State plan for improving health conditions. His plan was to improve the local boards of health in the towns and villages and provide a resident nurse for each. He stated that bills were already before the legislature for the establishment of this plan. By the time he had finished speaking, the audience had grown too large for the auditorium so the listeners moved down to the gym. Here E. R. Saunders of Fitchburg, Mass., gave an address on Labor Conditions and outlined some of the plans which are now being tried out to solve the problems of labor. Mr. Harrington Emerson's speech on "Developing the Latent Resources of a Community" was full of merit. After a discussion of the program the meeting was adjourned until after dinner.

The dinner, given in the Green St. Methodist Church was another success. Mr. Fred Smith who gave the address was the principal speaker of the conference in the absence of Mr. Robins. He related some of his experiences in France and discussed the problem of the returning soldiers and sailors.

Saturday afternoon was spent in the proposal and discussion of plans for extension of education and the development of the resources of Maine. Some of the principal business men of Maine, including DeForest Perkins, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce and Hon. C. S. Stetson, Chairman of the State Board of Assessors took part in the discussion.

The addresses for Saturday evening were held in the First Baptist Vestry. Fred Smith was the principal speaker. He emphasized the necessity of applying Christianity to business in the future.

Sunday morning the pulpits of the various churches of the city were occupied by the conference speakers. The Sunday afternoon program included programs for increasing the efficiency of the Rural Churches and other religious topics were considered.

The grand finale of the conference was a great mass meeting in the city hall with the Hon. Carl E. Milliken, presiding. The Hall was crowded. Mr. Smith's speech on "Is the man won?" was a fitting climax to the wonderful series of lectures and addresses given throughout the conference.

The State of Maine is taking great interest in these conferences as is shown by the increased attendance each year but it could easily send a far greater number next year to the advantage of all. Why don't you go?

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BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial content and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

NOW!

The single word printed above is more fertile with meaning than any other, at the present time. We are returned to college just after the most stupendous conflict history has ever recorded. Some of the men have taken an active part in the glorious crusade. Others have been denied the full opportunity of personal service in the sense that they might have wished. Many are on the way back with tales of deeds done that will add another bit to the astounding record of the World War. We have seen personal sacrifice exhibited on a scale never before witnessed. We have watched the power and appeal of the Dollar vanish before the supplications of suffering people. Great men have asserted that America has found her soul; that she will rise from the heat of battle, a new nation.

Now, more than at any one single period in the annals of creation, is history being made. The leaders of the world powers are in conference assembled. The result of their deliberations will be of epoch making importance. Never has man faced more serious problems than come before his attention—now! Time passes swiftly, and every second will tell of some addition to written history.

Compared to what has passed, compared to the War, the period of reconstruction will outweigh it all in importance. The formative period of a new civilization is at hand, think of it, for it is nothing less—a civilization in which autocracy has been banished, in which democracy has risen triumphant. But even with the glorious dawn of a new era, we see a sinister doctrine arising—to our minds as bad as the destroyed peril. Bolshevism is the new danger, and it is the task of the coming generation to stamp out the plague.

Having gained thru the fearful experiences of the last few years a sense of what is, and what is not worth while, we cannot help joining ourselves to the new enterprise. Humanity itself is at stake. The world will keep its gains for to lose would be to place at naught the awful sacrifice of the struggle. We play a little part, but not so little that we cannot contribute some small share to the general uplift of society. High idealism is the one and only guide in the confusion of the moment. Accept the view of being faithful to the interests of humanity rather than to self entirely.

Our opportunity is great, greater than any until now vouchsafed to the world. Let us govern ourselves accordingly. The phrase, "Do it now!", never meant more. The present is at hand and we are guilty if we do not make the most of it. We should make every effort to concentrate on the new task, and if we fail, we fail in a worthy cause. But failure must not be contemplated, since success seems so nearly won. With an idealism strong enough, and broad enough, we shall win out. Begin now!

DEBATING

Thanks to the interest and enthusiasm of the Debating Council, a large number of men came out for the preliminaries. If we have done our share through these columns in arousing the spirit of contest among the Demosthenes and Daniel Websters of the college, we are satisfied. The

great interest that Bates has always shown as regards debating must be strengthened and upheld. Already, much speculation has been heard concerning the men who will compose the 'varsity squads. Both Drury '19 and Mayo '20 are expected to hold their places and Mayo '20 and Walton '20, who made the team last year but had no chance to debate, will probably win out. Lucas '20 is a man of well known ability in argumentation and is regarded as likely material.

The phase of the contest that has aroused some speculation is the chance of some Freshmen to win a place with the teams. Usually the new comers are rather shy about trying out; but this year has seen remarkable activity in the class of 1922. Perhaps the team will be strengthened unexpectedly by a find, if we may be permitted the word.

Professor Baird is very much elated at the large number who have made a bid for the College squad. Since we are slated for a very interesting triangular discussion with Clark and Tufts, the rising interest at Bates presages some first class debates.

But those who did not survive the preliminaries should remember that the policy of the debating Council does not retain men on the team from year to year. Every season the performance is repeated. This arrangement gives all another opportunity to go out to win. There is no need of being discouraged. It is no disgrace to be defeated. Go after victory again and success may crown your colors.

THOSE UNIFORMS!

In spite of the publicity given to the war department orders, violations of the rules governing the wearing of the uniform occur daily. We must admit that a semi-civilian dress neither reflects credit to the wearer, nor to the uniform. One of the second lieutenants from Bates remarked to the editor that it was hardly consistent with the wonderful record the S.A.T.C. established here, to treat the uniform with so much disrespect. If some of us have become careless, let the matter be remedied immediately. Among the men around the campus, the matter is not so noticeable. But when the men go to town in such dress it cannot reflect credit on the college.

Another carelessness that is especially objectionable is the wearing of the overseas cap by the S.A.T.C. men. It is disrespectful to the men who have been across, and should not continue. It is just as bad as wearing gold chevrons without authority. A little forethought will avoid such criticism as has been directed at a few of us.

THE LIBRARY—

is open. We wish to thank the authorities in granting the desire of the students. This courtesy shows that the faculty wishes to let the students have better lessons, and as that argument was advanced, the professors are no doubt thinking that we are going to blossom forth in all the knowledge of the ages. We advanced the argument. We must stand behind it.

A COLLEGE EDUCATION

Some people come to college for one thing, some for another. Most of us are here to learn, to acquire knowledge that we may be able, in after life, to pursue, with greater certainty, the road to success. We go to college. We meet there men of wide experience who endeavor to smooth the roughness of the rocky pathway to a true appreciation of the learning of the ages. Some loiter, and before they are fully aware of just what has happened, they are thrust forth into the untried byways of life. Others pursue the path of least resistance and shun the intricate problems of science and philosophy that require a close application of the mind. Under the cloak of a broad education, these individuals seek the courses that are by reputation, the least provocative of taxing the gray matter. In following out the trend of the thought, an anecdote that lies at hand seems to illustrate the matter admirably.

A young man, just graduated from college was on the trail of his first business opening. He came, in the course of his search, to a wise and experienced old man. After displaying his wish to become an employee of the firm, he mentioned the college from which he came and exhibited the finely engraved sheepskin given him from his alma mater.

The old man listened patiently and then replied: "Young man, you have showed me your diploma as a sign that you have an education. You are mistaken. That document simply tells me that you have had a chance at an education."

Is it the chance, or the genuine education that some of us are enjoying right now?

Do you know that our first heroes in France were two colored men, PVTs. Johnson and Roberts who won the Croix de Guerre and Johnson obtained the coveted French gold palm.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

We've got the men, we've got the rink, and we've got the captain too. Now for action!

The Juniors are still waiting for the call announcing a class meeting—but where's the announcer?

For debate: Willit or Willinot? If so, why so? If not, why not? For reference call at the library desk any evening this week.

The Freshmen are putting in desperate practice to wrest the victory from the arrogant Sophomores in the proposed Freshman—Sophomore basket ball game.

Someone ought to sell tickets for chances on the phone in Parker. Queer attraction that mechanical instrument has for certain individuals. Garrett says that this fact shows how many men are interested in physics—maybe!

How fortunate we have a large supply of coal on hand! Dr. Tubbs might utilize some of it for his course in geology, couldn't he Mr. Andrews?

The pessimists are predicting a long, cold, rainy, muddy spring. At any rate, they admit that spring is coming!

Have you seen the squirrel scampering in the trees behind Parker Hall? Of course, he selected that place, being so near to his favorite winter food.

Our Bates soldiers can hardly be called seasoned troops in the sense of our military men who asserted that troops are not seasoned until they are peppered by the enemy and mustered by the general.

Political leaders will come, and political leaders will go, but Smith lives on forever, n'est-ce pas Carl?

Are you a man of high ideals?

Have you noticed our flag at half mast?

Ice-cream and soda stands have noticed a rapid increase in business, due, no doubt, to the reaction from the S.A.T.C. regime.

Florida has nothing on us these days. Wonderful weather, let's praise the weather man; he usually gets the other kind of comment about this time.

Some of our more adventurous spirits have just been on a wild expedition: They risked their lives on one of those antiquated flat wheelers that the L. A. and W. provide for the amusement of the poor public.

One of our amateur chemists says that he can just manage to boil water without scorching it, but he can't help scorching himself in the process.

The upper classmen seem to find much pleasure in delegating certain unfortunate Freshmen to convey refreshments from the oasis to the scene of mental labor. Said Freshmen show no great enthusiasm.

1920 is feverishly discussing the coming election of officers. Nobody knows who's who, but somebody says that Wood is likely Presidential timber.

Smile! It won't hurt much.

Be serious once in a while. You won't look so foolish as you imagine!

HOW TO HELP THE COLLEGE PAPER

(Printed for the benefit of those that don't know.)

Hand out all the knocks you can think of. Borrow your friend's paper and tell the manager to cut off your subscription. Above all, don't buy one. Never hand it back without saying, "thanks, pretty punk piece of business." Always knock when the editor's back is turned. Never praise anything. That's sure to make his head swell.

Second Lieutenants supplied to order. Suitable for any use; army or boy scouts need them especially; guaranteed satisfactory if not abused. Apply to our Bates Warehouse.

Some of the denizens of Parker are trying to revive the styles of 1898 and have started in with the headgear. Those hard boiled derbys make fine targets for snowball practice at any rate! Burns has set for himself the hard task of being the most serious and philosophical collegian that yet has tramped the deck of Parker Hall.

Some people take great delight in being miserable. Their motto seems to be "Enjoy poor health and let others do likewise."

Sometimes we think that the gymnasium will eventually be too old to repair.

Carl Penny is thinking seriously of going to a theological seminary. Your ambition to be a D.D. is laudable, Carl!

Lieutenant Black paid a social call at 21 Parker Hall, last Sunday evening. He found things slightly different than on the war basis. For some unfathomable reason, a few of the men expressed extreme reluctance when the former K.O. offered to inspect quarters. One young gentleman went so far as to completely forget the number of his room.

It might be a good idea to sand the icy walks. Some fine day, a pedestrian wending his precarious passage across the campus will be injured. Some bad falls have occurred already.

Bill Neville blew in this week to look the place over, and judging from his remarks, it didn't look so terribly bad.

Reveille would be a good custom to reintroduce in the dormitories. Taps would, however, work consternation among a certain number of the population of the college.

"Twelve o'clock, and all's well", a freshman was heard to remark one night, after a false alarm due to some over enthusiastic sophomores.

"It's good to see 'Purry' around again", is a common phrase, these days.

Many ex-soldiers are wishing someone would trot them out on a hike. It seems sort of lonesome, not having anything to do. "Neither a borrower, nor a lender be" is all right until you begin to need a geology real bad.

It takes a lot of courage to ride the rough spots on the lake to the rear of the gymnasium. That is the opinion of certain coeds.

We might remind certain visitors from the town that our pond is mainly for use by the students, if they don't mind.

The Bates Student.

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LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1919

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STUDENT COUNCIL ACTS! MAKES RECOMMENDATIONS TO THE FACULTY

The following self-explanatory statement was given to the STUDENT on Wednesday, with the request that it be published. The editor publishes it as a strictly official report of the unfortunate affair of last week, investigated, at the explicit request of the faculty, by the Student Council.

1. The Council has made a thorough investigation of the affair spending two days in the examination of witnesses and in careful consideration of the evidence that they presented. The Council wishes to have it understood that every effort was made to fix the responsibility for the occurrence definitely upon individuals in the student body. Twenty-one witnesses were questioned, and it was learned that there were no upperclassmen present when the affair occurred. The Council was unable to confirm by anything approaching positive evidence the rumors that connected certain individuals with the actual injury to the Freshmen. The Freshmen themselves state what they absolutely do not know who struck them, and when confronted with a direct question, every Sophomore states positively that he did not strike a Freshman with a stick or paddle. It is clear that practically all the men of the Sophomore Class were present at the affair, and that most of them were armed with paddles. A large number of these men were actually engaged in

the fray, and the others were attempting to get into the fight during the exceedingly short time in which it progressed. It is also certain that at least a part of the Freshmen engaged in the fight wielded paddles. There were at least twenty-five men in the room, and it seems reasonable that in a room of such small dimensions, the confusion would be so great as to make it almost impossible to determine exactly who were directly responsible. So far as the responsibility of the Sophomore Class is concerned, it was really accident that determined who struck the Freshmen.

2. On the other hand, the Council believes that the Freshman Class has a definite responsibility in this matter. The distribution of Freshman posters on the preceding morning, and the aggressive attitude of the members of the class during the night immediately before the fight in Roger Williams Hall, were certainly great factors in stirring up the trouble. In this matter, again, the men of this class seem equally to blame, since they were practically all concerned in the demonstration at Parker Hall which immediately preceded the fight.

3. The Council is convinced, moreover, that the responsibility for the affair cannot be confined to the two lower classes. The members of the

Senior and Junior classes had a great share in rousing the ire of the Sophomores. The Council itself admits its own part in the guilt, realizing that prompt action in the earlier part of the term might have averted this occurrence.

4. In view of the fact that it seems impossible to connect directly any individual with an actual injury to a Freshman, and that the responsibility is so widely scattered, the Council does not feel justified in recommending discipline for any particular person or persons. The Council does, however, recommend the following measures:

a The men of the Sophomore Class should be suspended from college for a period of two weeks. At the end of this time, they should be reinstated in their classes, but placed on probation for an indefinite period.

b The men of the Freshman Class should be placed on probation for an indefinite period.

c The men of the two upper classes should be severely reprimanded for their share in the responsibility.

d This action should be given full publicity.

5. The Council will be glad to furnish any further facts that may aid in explaining its attitude in the matter.

COACH "PURRY" SPEAKS AT "Y" HUT

INFORMAL RECEPTION IN HIS HONOR

Wednesday Evening, January 29, all the old men and many of the new fellows were given an opportunity to meet "Purry", Bates' beloved athletic coach. Last week the STUDENT gave an extensive account of his return, but it was some little time after he arrived in town before any kind of a reception could be arranged.

At about 6.30 P.M. a large number of the students gathered in the Y Hut waiting for his arrival. It was not long before he was escorted into their presence by Harry Rowe. Immediately the guests arose as a man and began cheering, ending with the usual Bates yell. Then Drury introduced the Coach, saying that Bates was fortunate in having a man whom every college in Maine envied.

Coach Purinton began by saying that he was not going to talk to the boys very long, but nevertheless he advised them to find a seat somewhere. As soon as there was silence again he continued with a few introductory remarks in which he said that it had given him the greatest pleasure of his experience abroad to meet the Bates men over there. He said: "Every man in France has learned to appreciate the home folks. You men who stayed at home, your task has been almost as hard as theirs. Your life has been monotonous while theirs has been full of excitement. Why, I haven't adapted myself to the conditions back here yet."

Then he skipped thru some of his ex-

periences, both on his way over and after he had been there a while. He said that he had seen so many different things that he did not know where to begin or when to end, but he assured us again and again that he would not burden us with his troubles long. He told about his athletic work briefly and paid a great compliment to what he



termed, "the best blood in America" when he said: "I come back with a tremendous respect and a very deep regard for the young men of this country. They stood the test in every field."

His athletic work did not keep him long in one place, as he found himself continually transferred back and forth behind the allied lines. About the last

of September he was the nearest to the front, when he was on some of the communication highways that were continually under bombardment. He gave a very interesting account of his night ride into a small village, in which there was not a single house that remained standing, and how they stayed there one rainy day with nothing but salmon and water for nourishment. He also gave a vivid description of the famous Hindenburg Line, and especially how comfortably some of the dugouts had been fitted up.

He asked one of the soldiers how he felt on going over the top, and the soldier replied seriously that it was just like saying: "Good Morning, God!" He finally finished up saying that the great lesson he had learned from his experiences was the lesson of unselfishness, for above everything else a soldier thought of over there was "his community, his pal, and his God!"

JUNIORS HOLD CLASS MEETING

At the Junior class meeting, held Friday noon at Hathorn Hall, Mr. Lawrence Philbrook was elected president for the coming year. The capacity of Class Chaplain was unanimously given to Mr. MacKenzie. The class voted that flowers should be sent to Mr. Gross, '20, who has been absent from school because of serious illness. The matter of class emblems was considered.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CLUB

On Thursday evening a meeting of New Hampshire Club was held in Fiske Room. All the freshmen were initiated into the mysteries of the club and seemed to be quite properly impressed. Each in turn devoutly kissed the constitution (also a pan of water), shook the somewhat clammy right hand of the guardian and finally bowed very low indeed before one of the worthy sophomore members.

Then after numerous difficulties, including the blowing out of a few fuses, several chafing dishes of "shrimp wiggle" and "red bunny" were cooked. There was an ample supply for every one and many were the compliments which the cooks received. Everyone had a fine time and ten o'clock came all too soon.

MERCHANT OF VENICE PRESENTED IN MASTERFUL MANNER

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The much heralded and advertised revival of Shakespearian drama took place Saturday evening in Hathorn Hall. Oh! What a revival it was! We are certain that the venerated Shakespeare must have turned over in his grave. Be that as it may, the performance was nothing less than astounding.

The cast was practically the same as the one which presented this play about a year ago at Roger Williams Hall. We doubt that such an aggregation of famous actors ever was herded together. The vital part of Shylock was played by Charles Edgecomb, '18. We owe much to him for coming down here to help make the production a great success.

But now let us start where we should, and give an accurate description of that great event that will be forever remembered by those who saw it. Under the skillful direction of one of the famous members of the faculty, Karl Stanley Woodcock, the stage was furnished with all the proper settings. Bates College should be proud to have such a versatile and accomplished person on its faculty as the Stage Manager. The entertainment started with music by the great pianist, Woodard, '21, and two valiant assistants making harmonious noises upon mandolin and banjo. Then the real thing got under way.

The curtain rose slowly. A graceful slender Venetian gondola glided upon the stage, manipulated by the world's famous gondolier, Socrates Bryant. The occupants of said gondola were Bassanio, played by "R. D. Partington" Gould and Lorenzo, otherwise in civil life known as Keyes. They jumped to shore, and the gondola shot from view at the surprising speed of forty knots an hour. The reproduction of the world's greatest drama had begun.

Shylock and Antonio appeared and the fun began. Sorely a great actor was discovered in our little theatre, Saturday evening. The artistic rendering of the difficult role of Bassanio by "Mortelle" Cecil Holmes was surely a revelation to the dramatic world. He made Bassanio a Frenchman instead of an Italian adventurer, soldier, and sailor. Gratiano was played by B. B. Britain Lawson, '19, who certainly was coupled with that nasal twang. Oh, such sweet and winsome damsel was Portia and Nerissa played by Clifton Drury, '19, late of Camp Taylor, Kentucky, and Earle Packard, '19. Their costumes were exquisite and beyond description. We think that Nerissa had on some pink (Continued on Page Two)

REV. MR. SHELDON ADDRESSES STUDENT BODY

Thursday, January 30, was the annual Day of Prayer at Bates College. Recitations were abandoned during the forenoon and, according to previously established traditions, the students attended an impressive religious service at the College Chapel.

The exercises were of unusual solemnity this year because of the critical national and social conditions which so exhort the consciences and unselfish intellectual and physical support of every faithful Christian man and woman. Preceding the doxology a brief, sincere prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Finnie of the Lewiston United Baptist Church. Rev. Mr. Moore generously contributed to the effectiveness of the service by admirably singing a beautiful, self-inspiring solo. The exercises were arranged by Pres. Chase who fortunately secured the invaluable services of Rev. M. Sheldon, Sec. of the Congregational Educational Society.

An introspection into the personal character of Mr. Sheldon proves that he is imbued with an elevating and inspiring personality. His sermon was delivered in a lucid, polished style which dominated his audience and successfully invited their reverence.

Mr. Sheldon emphatically accentuated to the student body that destiny was to a great extent in their own making. He said that we must do something with these bodies of ours, something with our minds, something with our morals. He laid stress upon the fact that we are becoming something, that we are wielding an influence and that no man or woman could dodge the issue. He further delineated his theme by earnestly saying that the success of a man was not accelerated or prompted by a generous bank account, stylish expensive clothes, a pretentious dwelling house or the opportunity of itinerating about the world. "Success is determined by what we are. It is primarily a matter of our own capacity. A man who makes money-making his ideal," expostulated Mr. Sheldon, "is a fool. We are just cheating ourselves when we break God's law. The dodger will never be looked for in this world. We will get out of our life all that we put into it. We can't cheat God in this life. Whether a man is running a church or a saloon the ultimate good he does is registered in his own philanthropism."

Mr. Sheldon frankly reprehended that we forget our debt to Christianity thru the church. "Christianity determines life for us." In order to illustrate this phrase minutely, Mr. Sheldon eloquently proffered concrete examples which compared, in an enlightening manner, the effectiveness of our own civilized, conventional customs to the disastrous results of the brutal, barbaric (Continued on Page Two)

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships, one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

LOCALS

Heard in Rand the night of New Hampshire Club meeting: "Well, my grandmother lives in New Hampshire and I don't see why I can't belong to the club."

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "kin set up so dat de fus' thing you knows dey begins to git a little sympathy foh bein' so mean and unpopular."

Teacher—State the difference between "results" and "consequences." Bright-eyed Little Miss—"Results are what you expect, consequences are what you get."

The new Rand Hall slogan is, Have you a little Mousie in your home?

Mr. Maurice Robbins was the guest of Miss Annabel Paris 1920 on Saturday.

Miss Helen Crawford, 1920, was surprised with a visit from her brother-in-law.

Mrs. MacDonald spoke to the girls after breakfast on Prayer Day. Her subject was Our Responsibility and her words were eagerly listened to by a gathering from all the girls' halls.

The sick list for the past week has been rather lengthy in the girls' dormitories, but most of the sufferers have completely recovered, and peace again reigns.

Miss Eleanor Hayes entertained her father at Milliken House Sunday.

Miss Irma Haskell and Miss Marguerite Hill gave a very pleasant evening's entertainment at Welchville last Tuesday evening. Miss Haskell gave several of her remarkable readings and she sang several solos with Miss Hill as accompanist. Miss Hill played some very excellent selections on the piano.

Miss Marion Warren spent Sunday at her home in Auburn.

There have been a large number of cases of ptomaine poisoning among of girls this week. Most of the victims are able to be out again. Do not ever treat a co-ed on apricot ice-cream.

The inhabitants of Frye Street House gave Miss Dorothy Miller a very enjoyable surprise party on her birthday, Feb. 3, 1919. Miss Miller came to us from New Hampshire State College and entered the class of 1921.

Miss Thelma Fullerton, 1921, entertained her mother from Elknoth, Sunday.

Miss Pearl Snow and Miss Delora A. Smith of Frye, Bath, spent the week end at their respective homes.

Miss Frances Irish, who sprained her ankle playing basket-ball is able to be out again.

Mrs. Kimball entertained a group of the faculty very pleasantly at Frye Street Sunday evening. Some very dainty refreshments were served.

Prof. and Mrs. Knapp entertained a group of the students at their home on Mountain avenue last week. A very enjoyable evening was spent in singing

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE PRESENTED IN MASTER- FUL MANNER

(Continued from page one)

creation but not being a judge of such finery we cannot say for sure. Portia made an imposing lawyer and rescued her poor husband from the cruel hands of murderous and revengeful Shylock. We need not describe the play, for everybody knows the former version by heart. This version, only, strayed away from the original but little. The straying, though, were improvements. For instance "Partington" Gould's presentation of Bassanio surely was far better than the original. His short, quick, snappy sentences made a hit with the audience. Between acts, a man by the name of Thibadeau gave an excellent reading, and "Vernon Stiles" Quackenbush sang a pretty little song whose name is not soon forgotten. Did you see the moon rise? It came thru the door at the rear of the hall and shone brilliantly upon Portia's hen yard. Bassanio and Gratiano came home to greet their beautiful wives. Of course they brought Antonio! Here in that magnificent back yard transpired the final scene. Bassanio and Gratiano clutched their brides to their hearts as the strains of "Oh, Frenchy" was heard coming from the distance. Then came the crash of

the curtain and the best, the most artistic and original reproduction of the Merchant of Venice was over.

May the memory of that great drama linger with us during the future years. We know that the revival of Shakespearean drama is in full swing. Also we wish the great actors, Charles Edgecomb and Cecil Holmes, still greater success in the future.

After the crowd had filed out and the stillness of night crept over the hall, Chief Photographer, K. Stanley Woodcock, took pictures of the cast so that posterity might view the handsome faces and costumes of those distinguished artists in the years to come.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

A Welcome Meeting of the French society was held in the French room Monday evening at seven o'clock. The following have been elected to membership in the Cercle: Peterson, '19, Packard, '19, A. D. Davis, '23, Woolman, '20, Goldard, '20, Murphy, '20, Bates, '21, E. Carter, '21, Cusick, '21, H. Hall, '21, Belmore, '21, Lesieur, '22, Forbes, '22, Marcotte, '22. Several of the members were granted the special privilege of proving, by extemporaneous vociferation, their unprecedented verbosity in the French philological vernacular. Vice-president Burns conducted the meeting. He unconsciously displayed, in unpropitious manner, his ability as an officer of the society by addressing the new members in a speech of welcome teeming with choice superlatives and connotative delicativeness. He is a linguist of rare skill and his inexpressible mastery of the French language proves that he is a philological prodigy such as one would deem dwelt only in fantastic Utopia.

A meeting was arranged for the following week.

REV. MR. SHELDEN ADDRESSSES STUDENT BODY

(Continued from page one)

barous regime of Turkey, China, and India. He charged that we should love and assimilate in our souls universal goodwill and unselfishness.

In the conclusion of his sermon Mr. Sheldon picturesquely described, by means of choice, graphic, delineatives, the sweeping plains of Flanders where so many of our soldiers, our own kinsmen, lie in their shallow, cross marked graves. He positively thrilled his audience by an enthusiastic, eloquent speech in their behalf; an epitome, of which, is recorded. "The soldier gave his all for our future. That might not have been his visionary purpose but nevertheless he gave his all. They were our substitutes. We can't drift along, dodge the issues of life and let them go. What are you going to do with your power, with your life? Are you going to be unworthy of Bates College; of the men in Flanders; of Christ?"

As a proper culmination to this profound, rational sermon, Mr. Sheldon severely censured the narrow-minded, ultra-orthodox Christian. A general, predominating misconception was adequately eliminated by his inexpressible ability as an elucidator. This conclusive phrase demonstrates his rational philosophy.

"Christianity is not a negative thing designed to cut out all the joy in life."

ALUMNI NOTES

Bertill T. Barrow, formerly of '18, writes an interesting letter to Professor Knapp.

Oct. 31, 1918

My dear Professor:—

I am on leave here in this pretty French resort, Aix-les-Bains, and, thanks to the Y. M. C. A., have had an educational trip around old Aix. The boys who took the trip were most of my former school boys. The trip was conducted by Professor Beche formerly of Syracuse University. She was great.

She reminded us that it was here that Marius defeated the Cimbrs. We visited the town hall, which was the chateau of the Marquis of Aix, and built by him in the fifth century. The Marquis built on the Roman wall, which can still be plainly seen, as durable as ever. One side of the chateau is built onto a Roman temple, and the cornice and frieze are still in good condition. In the front of the town hall is an old Roman arch above which are several stories. With glasses one can see

the name "Cutauns" several times. Some say that the arch was built by a Roman emperor of that name, which is false, for Rome never had an emperor of that name. Some say that it was the front of the stables of Cutauns. Others say that it is a memorial arch. Professor Beche said that she thought it to be a memorial arch built by a rich Roman of that name in honor of his family.

We also visited the sources of the warm and cold mineral waters which caused the Romans to found a city here. The water flowed from several channels and, on being tapped, all rushed into one and flooded the city. Under ground were holes worn by the action of the water for centuries.

In the cellar of the large hotels we saw the remains of an old Roman swimming pool and bath tub and places where they heated the water. In this same hotel I visited the room where Lamartine, the French poet, wrote his "Le Lac."

Aside from places of educational interest there are others which I visited. I saw the villa where Queen Victoria resided on her visits here. It is funny that these villas and hotels, built for the royalty of Europe, now cater to U. S. boys and are overrun with them.

On the highest peak here we can look into Switzerland and see Mt. Blane, and from another direction, Italy.

Well, I must close now. I hope this letter will interest you and show that a good many of the boys, although "out for a good time", still remember to take advantage of the best things offered.

Your former pupil,
Bertill T. Barrow.

Address:

Sgt. B. T. Barrow,
Co. "C", 325th F. S. Bn.
A. P. O. 766, A. E. F.

To Bates Alumni in Maine:

The Stanton Club Banquet! What memories are awakened! Previous banquets, the Freshman class ride, ornithology, Uncle Johnny himself! He is not here, but we cannot touch Bates College anywhere without seeing him. Hold the Stanton Club meeting after he is gone? Surely, for the Stanton Club, while a personal tribute to him, means more than that. It means that full measure of devotion to Bates, her faculty, her largest interests, social, athletic, religious, which he always manifested.

Bates has withheld nothing during the war. Her students, alumni, faculty, and equipment have been freely offered and spent in patriotic service. She is just as ready to offer herself in the days of peace. She needs the loyal support and service of every graduate. Money, effort, co-operation shall we deny them?

That we may get new inspiration for the days ahead, increase our loyalty to our Alma Mater, renew old friendships, let us gather in large numbers for the STANTON CLUB, ROGER WILLIAMS HALL, LEWISTON, FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7, 1919. The banquet will be held in the basement promptly at 6.45. The business meeting and post prandials will be held in the halls above. Coach Purry is just back from France and will tell of his experiences. Throughout the late afternoon and evening the social equipment of the Y Club, pool tables, games, fireplace, victrola, pianos, smoking room will be at the disposal of the alumni. The dinner will be \$1.50 per plate, which includes an item for necessary expenses in lieu of dues. Business dress. For the information of recent graduates it should be said that all who live in Maine by virtue of their graduation are members of the Club. Wives and husbands of the graduates are included. A limited number of men can be furnished lodging over night.

Let us make February 7th memorable as a time when Bates men and women in Maine pledge a new loyalty to "our Bates and all she means to us."

For the Executive Committee,
HARRY W. ROWE
Acting Secretary

All graduates of Bates College are cordially invited to be present at the gathering of the Bates College Alumni Association of Boston and vicinity. The meeting will come in the early part of March and any one whose name is not on the list of the secretary may receive a notice by sending his name and address to me with return postage.
Miles Greenwood,
Secretary
Melrose, Mass.

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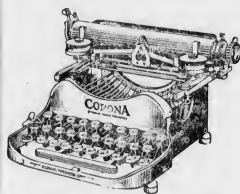
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FOOT BALL MANAGER ELECTED

At a meeting of the Athletic Association Friday evening, Jan. 31, Ralph Arthur Burns, 1920, was elected manager of the 1919 foot ball team of Bates College. "Chummy" served as assistant two years ago and was out of college last fall, when he was on active duty with the United States Shipping Board.

Paul Thompson, 1921, was chosen as assistant manager.

The vacancy on the athletic council, caused by the withdrawal of Carleton Wiggin from college, has been filled by Albion Rice, 1920. "Wig" is at present athletic instructor at Sanford High School.

JUNIORS AND SOPHOMORES PLAY SWIFT GAME

Score ends at 4 to 0 for the Juniors Tuesday afternoon saw the season's first hockey game on Lake Andrews. The Sophomores played the Juniors a swift match, resulting in a score of four to nothing for the latter.

The game opened at four o'clock under the competent direction of referee Mosher. Two twenty minute periods were played. The rink, although slightly soft around the edges, was in fair condition thanks to the work of Manager Louis A. Freedman.

The goal tenders were Leighton Tracy, for the Juniors, and Carl Penny for the Sophomores. Both men did good work, stopping many hard shots. These men are new at this position and need practice, nevertheless they made a good showing.

Trask, and Buker were the goal makers for the Juniors, while they were reinforced by Rice and Burns in some very clever passing. For the Sophomores, Van Vloten, Duffett, Woodard and Woodbury served as forwards. These men were very active in their efforts for their class and are to be commended for their good work. Their failure to score is chiefly due to lack of practice and inexperience in the game.

In the back field, Cantor and Bernard played for 1921, while Coombs and O. Tracy held out for 1920. Bernard was the strongest asset for the Sophomores but was unable to do much on account of a lame arm. Coombs is a new man at the game but showed the right kind of fight. Olin Tracy made a promising showing, as well as his brother Leighton Tracy. Both men are fine skaters and are very much at home on the ice.

During the first half, Trask scored for the Juniors. After the scoring of the first point the battle waged fiercely for the rest of the period without apparent advantage on either side. Several clever blocks were effected by Leighton Tracy and Carl Penny at goal.

At the beginning of the second period the Sophomores possessed the advantage. Eddie Cantor several times came near scoring, and once carried the puck nearly the whole length of the pond only to lose it by dextrous interference. After about ten minutes of playing, Buker got the puck and scored. Reinforced by the Junior forwards in skillful passing and interference, Buker scored twice more during the period, making the score 4-0 for the Juniors.

Captain Burns played a straight, clean game throughout. He was by far the swiftest man on the ice. Again and again by vigorous passing he drove the puck into the enemy's territory. During the last five minutes of play, Capt. Burns drove the puck the length of the field and missed a flying goal by about two inches. After a little practice he will make a formidable leader for the Bates ice team.

Captain Penny is to be commended upon his team. With new and untrained men at hand, he fashioned a very respectable team, which put up a fight. Captain Penny played back and consequently did not get an opportunity to attempt much scoring. His defense was of the first order, however, and many a time he sent the puck flying against the boards out of the danger zone.

It is regrettable after Tuesday's game, that a varsity schedule cannot be arranged. Bates has the material for a fine team, a winning team. Manager Freedman has made every possible effort to secure games, but so far the issue is rather doubtful. Pos-

sibly one or two may be arranged with clubs in the vicinity but as far as the Maine colleges or other institutions are concerned, the prospect is rather hopeless.

But if we cannot have varsity games, we can at least have intramural hockey. In support of that contention, a series of games has been arranged by the manager with the captain. If arrangements can be made, a cup will be put up which will go to the winning team.

We are especially favored here at Bates in the possession of a fine rink and excellent hockey material. It is up to the student body to stand behind the venture and back the attempts of the management.

The game last Tuesday was the first of the series. Only a very few of the student body were present. Let's show up at the next game. Hockey is a good clean sport. Let's show our class spirit and get out there!

The line up for the game was as follows:

Juniors	Sophomores
c. Trask	Van Vloten
r. Burns	Woodbury
r.w. Rice	Duffett
l.w. Buker	Woodard
e.p. O. Tracy	Bernard
p. Coombs	Cantor
g. L. Tracy	Penny

HOCKEY SCHEDULE

Manager Freedman Announces
Interclass Competition

To revive and create more interest in the fine game of Hockey, the Captain and Manager of the Hockey team have arranged an interesting schedule, which if carried out faithfully, will promote and increase the popularity of this healthful winter sport.

INTER-CLASS SCHEDULE

	Winner
1920 vs. 1921	Feb. 4—1920
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1921 vs. 1922	Feb. 8—
1920 vs. 1919	Feb. 11—
1922 vs. 1920	Feb. 13—
1921 vs. 1919	Feb. 15—

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial content and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Bates is a democratic institution. She has always stood for the perpetuation of democratic ideals and in every way has facilitated the expression of individual ideas and desires. To gain the greatest possible freedom of action among the students of this college, the faculty have deemed it wise to establish student government. The Bates College Student Assembly was to be a small civic organization in itself. Its officers were to be comprised in the Student Council. This Council is composed of ten members of the student assembly. Four of these come from the senior class, three from the junior, two from the sophomore, and one from the freshman class.

Thus the Council was organized in the beginning; there it is today. Because of some indisposition on its part, or some indifference on the part of the students, the Council was absolutely inoperative at the beginning of the school year. No meeting was called, though all realized the need of some guiding force, some authority to back various student activities. Some one is to blame for these disgraceful conditions. At least that is what many people think.

Again, how many of us, the student body, do actually know what the Council is, what its powers are, what its duties are, where its weaknesses lie, and where its influence can be best exerted? Until those points can be satisfactorily answered we must not blame any individual or group of individuals for the present state of affairs.

Our council, reorganized almost too late, is now at the most trying period of its existence. Either it will fail, or it will rapidly deteriorate and become gradually useless if we, the students of Bates College, do not stand behind it to the last. Student government will be a mockery. Student government will be impossible if there is no Council, confident in the support of the men of the college. There is no half way course. We must take pains to see that each member of the Council is assured of our collective backing.

We are acquainted with the investigations of the Council printed on the first page. The recommendations may seem severe to many of us. They will undoubtedly be too lenient for others. But we have not had the opportunity of extended investigation that the Council has had. The views of some of the members have been changed by evidence that was presented. They are all clear minded men, men who think more of the college and the men in it than about any personal advantage or satisfaction. They have done their duty as they saw it. Those that suffer must remember that the consensus of the opinion of all the classes has judged them.

What the faculty may do or decide to do is not known at this time. We hope that they will accept the report of the Council and be guided by it. If student government means anything, the action of the faculty must be in a general nature confirmatory. Should the faculty reject the report of the Council, the government for, or on behalf of the students will be seriously threatened. We hope that the faculty will not feel it necessary to act adversely.

HAZING

We have learned a lesson. The old form of admonition and instruction in the ways and traditions of the college by the few members of the Sophomore class that feel themselves the guardians of the honor of the college, must stop. We may well be thankful that the results were confined to so few cases. Hereafter the same ends must be reached by different means. Other colleges have had the same experience, and unite in declaring the present mode of Freshman instruction out of date.

The Student Council has intimated that it has some ideas on the subject of hazing which it would like to lay before the faculty. What are those ideas? It is high time that some plan was perfected to end the interclass hostility. In all red blooded men there is a sincere desire to see things carried on in a fair way. We hope that the Student Council will solve this difficulty. In the mean time, what is the trouble with doing a little individual thinking on our own part. Let us help the labors of the few men who are trying so hard to serve us. They should be deluged with ideas.

This is the psychological moment, as it is so aptly stated in the resolution drawn up by the council. With feeling at such a pitch, a clearer insight may be given the matter than has hitherto been possible. A new Freshman class will enter next fall. The plans must be ready. There cannot be a repetition of the affairs of last week. It is up to us; think it over!

TO THE ALUMNI

Last week, the Editor received indirectly a complaint from a subscriber to the effect that there was not enough space given to Alumni Notes. If the complaint is general but there does not seem to be much foundation for that belief, we will try to give a few reasons by way of explanation, not of apology. In the first place, the Editor receives so few items from the alumni which are material for print, that if all were printed no appreciable increase in space given to these notes would result.

Secondly, there seems to be some slight doubt concerning the purpose of the paper. The primary aim is to keep the alumni acquainted with the college and its work, its trials and perplexities, its joys and pleasures. It cannot be a sheet merely to keep alumni in touch with each other; that would be impossible.

But do not let these words be misunderstood. Should the Editor receive suitable material of general interest, be assured that it will be printed. Let the secretaries of the different graduated classes take this as an invitation to contribute items of interest from time to time as they see fit. Above all, remember that no good is done by criticising alone. Helpful cooperation is always welcome.

RESOLUTION SUBMITTED BY COUNCIL

We, the members of the Bates College Student Council, believe that hazing of any nature is a detriment to the institution.

The unfortunate occurrence of last week has convinced us that some definite action should be taken to abolish hazing entirely at Bates.

We are agreed that the failure in dealing with this problem in the past may be attributed to lack of cooperation between the student body and the faculty.

We believe this to be the psychological time for the faculty and the Student Council to secure the backing of the student body in a genuine movement to do away with this relic of barbarism.

We are at present considering a definite plan to be inaugurated at the beginning of the next college year. The Council will be glad to present this plan to the faculty for its judgment.

THE JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

But few Bates men and women are ignorant of the great part that our societies play in the college life. The Jordan Scientific Society has been one of the most active organizations on the campus, and it merits much credit. We hardly realize the work it has done until a list of the graduates, former members of the society, was handed to the editor.

A suggestion was made that the names be printed in this issue together with the present occupations of the former members. We take great satisfaction in granting the request, for it serves to show what Bates graduates have done and can do.

List of Members Starts With This Issue

1911. Andrews, Blake, Cheetam, in the Defense; Howard, Superintendent of a Sugar Refinery, Hawaiian Islands; Richardson, Robertson, in the book business, Strout, Principal of the South Portland High School; Stuart, Principal of the High School at Townsend, Mass; Weymouth, Watson, Pres., Professor Brown University, 1st Lieut. Gas Defense.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

The purpose of this column is to cultivate high ideals. If you do not find it particularly interesting, see the local editor and he will change it in accordance with your criticism. Its subject matter is meant to be plastic and its purpose is to stimulate thought. Thought collectively and thought individually. If you know of subjects that ought to be brought to the attention of the student body or others at greater length than the column of locals permit, bring them to the local editor. This is your paper. This column is just as much yours as any part of the edition.

Just a word about Dr. Wood. His euphonious remarks have been forced upon our attention again. Not content with spreading himself through two columns on the first page of his edition, in an article whose particulars showed a high cultivation of the imagination as well as an amazing sense of the ridiculous, he needs must devote two of his intensely interesting editorials to the subject. And the subject: "A deliberate preparation on the part of the Sophomores to paddle the Freshmen as they had never been paddled before that they might not err again in college ethics." Dr. Wood is careful to insert, however, as his authority for this marvelous statement, the four tell-tale words, "as the story goes." In fact, it is upon these four significant words that most of his ideas upon the subject seem to be built.

It is not worth our while to undertake such a complete criticism as the article and the accompanying editorials deserve. It is sufficient for us to say that Dr. Wood and his articles are pretty well known among all who know Bates College.

Let us devote a few words to his editorials. "The disgraceful brutal affair at Bates College the other night—it has not yet been established that those Sophomores were all unspeakable Huns." After much thought upon this sentence, its meaning still remains obscure. Is it possible that a kernel of truth may still be hidden within this solid nut. First upon the strength of hearsay he denounced this already exaggerated affair as one brutal and disgraceful. Then he discloses the illuminating fact that all the Sophomores have not yet been established as unspeakable Huns." Possibly the haziness connected with this remark may be cleared up by some later explanation. But consider this: "You have heard of the fine things that military training school for the boys. Bates college was a military training school up to the other day. Shudder to think of the casualties that would have decimated the college this week if those boys had not got so much of gentle and chivalrous manhood drilled into them last fall." And here he does not even use "as the story goes." One would conclude that the reason for this disgraceful brutal affair was to be found in the fact that Bates College had been a military training camp. Possibly he does not remember that our unit was officially rated as one of the very few in the whole country that was really successful. His so-called "affairs" are not unheard of in other parts of the country and in other colleges where there has been no military training.

His next editorial is a defamatory attack upon higher education. His statements are sarcastic in the extreme. He tells us that "a college man ought to be distinguished by his gentlemanly regard for the rights and the comforts of others and his ability to make for himself in the world without brute force." His standards are certainly admirable. We would advocate them thoroughly in all respects. But consider a moment. Dr. Wood is a Bates man. His last sentence is: "does it pay?" We cannot help but wonder if Dr. Wood has applied his own principles to his own case. With 400,000 college men and women in the country, the doctor pretends to consider the issue a doubtful one. Probably influenced again by his ridiculous conception of his "disgraceful brutal affair," he heatedly contests the matter. We are aware that his statements are fine reading for the breakfast table but when actualities are considered what is the answer? Why does not the doctor turn his attention to other institutions if he is desirous of seeking foundations for such articles as his fertile mind evidently gloats upon?

This is not the first time that Dr. Wood has harassed us with his theories upon subjects. He once told us certain things about our attitude concerning prohibition. In spite of the fact that the Bates boys raised their hands the United States now has National prohibition. It is a fact worthy of note that when ex-president Roosevelt died recently, Dr. Wood's paper was the only publication in the country to attack the character of the man. We would not appear biased or prejudiced in this matter. This is a column whose object is to promote high ideals. We would be broad minded, we would strive to cultivate broadmindedness. Even if the affair described by Dr. Wood had been of the magnitude which he ascribes to it, what logical reason or justice is there in attacking the subject as he has done. What is the impression upon the public at large? What is the detriment to the college from such a treatment of the matter? He has made statements in his editorials which are manifestly unfounded upon fact. He has drawn upon his scanty store of knowledge with the result that his statements show a tendency to deduce not the logical facts but the maxima of inferences. He seems ready to believe the worst of the affair. His attitude is and has been, one of antagonism. Such radical opposition is distasteful to men of high ideals.

The recent investigation by the Student Council has shown that nearly every one of Dr. Wood's statements were absolutely unfounded on fact. We would recommend that Dr. Wood do a little more investigating before allowing such a thing to happen again.

1912. Brunquist, medical work; Chamberlain, teaching; Conklin, Fuller, Pres., Jennings, National Aniline Works at Buffalo N. Y.; Morrison and Rhoades, teaching, Turner, instructor M.I.T., Lane, Jeeuseo, Fixation Nitrogen, Nitro, West Virginia, Tucker.

1913. Adams, E. and F. Cave, Washington D.C. Cheever, Lieut. in the service; Davis, teaching; Deering Fidelity Trust Co. Portland, Me.; Holt, Instructor, Clark University Georgia; Kempton, Knights, Nat. Aniline & Chemical Works, Boston, Mass; Vaughan, teaching, Rangeley, Maine.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 4

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

DISREGARD ACTION OF STUDENT COUNCIL!

"THE FACULTY DOES NOT DEEM THE RECOMMENDATIONS JUST OR FAIR." - PRES. CHASE

WARNS THAT CLASS REVOLT WILL NOT HAVE THE SLIGHTEST WEIGHT

THE DECISION OF THE FACULTY

After very extensive investigations pursued by the duly appointed faculty committee, it becomes necessary to render a decision. Evidence gathered by this committee, together with the attitude assumed towards the investigating body force the following decisions. They are threefold.

1. Three members of the Sophomore Class are suspended; one, indefinitely; another, for the rest of the College year; the third, for the rest of the term, April 1.
2. Five members of the Sophomore Class are placed on probation indefinitely.
3. Seven members of the Freshman Class, for their share in posting the Freshman proclamations are placed on probation for the remainder of the college year.

President Chase brought a very important message to the attention of the students, Tuesday morning. Much interest has been shown during the past few days concerning the action of the Faculty regarding the unfortunate affair in Roger Williams Hall. He reviewed the case briefly, and dealt with certain rumors that were being circulated concerning action by one class, in his speech, given with the feeling that is always evident in such matters, he prepared the way for the action of the Faculty, which will be made known after this issue has gone to press in all probability.

Pres. Chase told of his fears when college should reopen. "I wrote to the members of the Student Council asking them to avert any possible events. But when college opened, I was troubled to see that hazing had been resumed, although in a far milder form than I had feared. I pointed out, on several occasions the evils that were sure to follow, but on account of certain unknown reasons, my warnings did not prevail.

"We know what happened. We narrowly escaped a tragedy. All are filled with horror over what might have occurred. Consequently, there is a decided revolution against hazing.

"The Student Council was asked to work out the solution of this very important problem, and to fix the blame if it were possible. Last year an advisory committee was asked for by the Council, and Profs. Ramsdell, Pomeroy, and Baird were appointed. Both students and faculty members were much overworked, and this action showed a spirit that is to be greatly commended. The Council made its recommendations. The members were unanimous in saying that hazing must cease at Bates. They are now working on a plan to that end. That was good. This co-operation between student and faculty is much valued.

"But, finally, the faculty are responsible entirely for what occurs, for the entire future of the college. Theirs is a work of love and trust. They are responsible. THEY CANNOT DELEGATE THAT RESPONSIBILITY! The Council did not arrive at the decision that was thought best, and the Faculty was forced to refuse their recommendations.

"Night after night, the faculty committee, augmented by Profs. Carroll and Jordan, studied the problem. There

was much cast to the college involved; much labor and overwork that was dangerous. The faculty do not deem the recommendations just or fair. The evident wish is to impose the penalty widely. That is unjust! That members of all classes should be to blame was wrong, and the punishment, inadequate.

"There are, I am sorry to say, rumors that a class intends to set itself as judge and executive of this college. They may not recognize the action of the faculty, and may revolt—may strike! I wish to say that any such action, any threat will not have the slightest weight. Far better to have all leave than to let the faculty surrender their responsibility. Such a movement would serve to make a bad matter worse. It will separate students from college forever. It will not do the least good, but will work infinite harm. The wrong doer must confess! Those persons who are responsible must stand forward and say 'I did it!'

"No one class can soak up the guilt. No signing of papers can cover up the deed. If they have any moral heroism, the one or ones most guilty must stand forward and accept the responsibility. Have these men the moral heroism to face the penalty.

President Chase concluded by saying that the faculty would probably accept the recommendations of the committee.

MILITARY SCIENCE CLUB MEETS

Meeting was opened by Pres. Blaisdell with the following members present: Alkasin, Drury, Swasey, Talbot, F. Holmes, Thibadeau, Maxim, Stone, Blaisdell.

The business of electing new members from the Junior and Senior classes was taken up. It was voted to consider the election of each new member separately. The following men were elected from the Junior class: Garrett, Gupitell, Goddard, Stetson, Walton, Trask, Rice, Wood. Sophomore class: Cusick, Woodbury, Woodard, Wight, Belmore.

THE COLLEGE COMMONS WILL SURVIVE

Because of the kind co-operation of the students and the efficiency of the Commons Committee, the future prospects of College Commons appear exceedingly bright and prosperous. Let the good work go on and good things will continually appear.

ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL SERVICE SPLENDID TRIBUTE TO LATE PRESIDENT

Following the request which was sent country-wide, even world-wide, by the American Congress, Sunday, the ninth of February, was set aside as a day of memorial for Theodore Roosevelt. Bates College was eager to show her respect for this man's memory by a special afternoon service.

The choir gave two very beautiful selections which added to the impressive dignity of the occasion. President Chase offered prayer, and made a few appropriate remarks. Dr. Bartlett of the Pine St. Church was introduced as the first speaker, Judge Manser made a short address following the main speech.

A large and attentive audience filled the spacious chapel. Many people from Lewiston and Auburn were in attendance.

Dr. Bartlett made the principal address. He pointed out in a forceful manner the noble character of Roosevelt. He spoke of his first meeting with "Teddy" in 1884. Roosevelt was at that time only twenty-six, but he had the same commanding personality, which always characterized him. Wherever he was, other people seemed to fade into the background. Even in those days, he was a "great dynamo of human energy." Dr. Bartlett spoke of Roosevelt's perseverance; of his fearlessness as a youth, and how he became a vigorous, healthy man. Also the speaker pointed out the extraordinary ability and versatility of the man. He said that "Theodore Roosevelt was a statesman, soldier, historian, explorer, naturalist, and orator but above all he was an American. He was a preacher in the true sense of the word. He preached the doctrine of the strenuous life, of work, and toil. He practiced what he advocated. He stood for righteousness in all public and private affairs. Here is where most of us fail. Life meant to Roosevelt the place of great struggle between right and wrong. He stood for the right of the working man, although he was a man of wealth. He stood forth like David before Goliath, and defied the interests of wrong. Politicians tried to kill him politically, by putting him in as Vice-President. But he rose above every obstacle by sheer will and persistency. Teddy was a man of deeds. He translated his words into action. May these words of his ring ever in our minds. Let there be no divided allegiance. There is room in this country for but one flag, and that the American. This eliminates the red flag."

Dr. Bartlett's address was surely a fitting tribute to the "American." Then Judge Manser gave a short testimony about Roosevelt. He said, "The whole nation is in mourning. We are learning more and more to appreciate his life and his work."

(Continued on Page Two)

STANTON CLUB HOLDS ANNUAL BANQUET MEMORY OF THE "BELOVED PROFESSOR" HONORED

Friday evening, Feb. 7, 1919, the "Stanton Club" held their annual banquet in Roger Williams Hall. Various members of the Alumnae and Alumni began to arrive early and while awaiting the summons to the savory banquet in the basement, an informal meeting of old classmates was held in the "Y" hut.

About 6:45 P. M. the entire gathering numbering about one hundred and twenty-five enjoyed a fine banquet in the basement of Roger. The banquet hall was decorated suitably for the occasion with evergreen boughs and college banners. Prof. Robinson led the gathering in the song "America", between courses, and had the gathering like "Tommy Tucker" sing for their supper.

At the conclusion of the banquet the entire gathering adjourned to the social room above and there about the fireplace was held an enjoyable evening for all.

Judge Sanborn of Portland was toastmaster. Quackenbush, ex-'18, rendered a vocal solo accompanied by Woodard, '21. Miss Menard, '21, gave some fine readings. Pres. Chase addressed a few brief remarks. Other speakers of the evening were Mrs. L. B. Costello who gave a poetical sketch on how Bates has improved for women. A. B. Clason of Gardiner, the faithful champion of our beloved Alma Mater spoke on Bates spirit for the Alumnae and Alumni. Lieut. Black gave a thorough sketch of Bates's position in the present war and a toast. The party adjourned at a late hour. Many of the Alumnae and Alumni being entertained about the campus.

Bates has graduated 2,285 men and women of whom 2,054 are now living. 227 alumni, thirteen alumnae; 131 men and one woman, former students; 292 men and two women, undergraduates, aggregating 650 of her men and sixteen of her women have answered our nation's call to service; nine men and one woman of whom have given their all.

Six former Bates instructors have served, respectively, in the following departments of service: Army, Y. M. C. A., Shipping Board, Y. W. C. A., Plattsburg Students Army Training Camp, and Civil Service Department of the Government.

Of the 666 participants in the service, 169 men and three women have been sent overseas, those remaining having been assigned to duties in the various camps, coast defenses, posts, stations and governmental service departments of the country. The service of Bates men and women has reached almost all conceivable branches of military, naval and government service: Twenty-seven men and two women have been in the chemical warfare ser-

vice; fifty-three men in the Medical Corps U. S. Army; Thirteen in Naval Aviation and sixteen in the Aviation Corps, U. S. Army. Three Army Chaplains, thirteen Y. M. C. A. workers and two women allied with the Y. M. C. A. Besides these branches, Bates men have served in all divisions of the army; Infantry, Field Artillery, Coast Artillery, Machine Gun, Signal Corps, Engineers Corps, Ambulance Corps, Sanitation Corps, etc., in all the branches of the Navy, in the Marines, Red Cross, Gas Defense, Munition Works, and even in foreign service, Lewis J. Orr, Class 1910, being with the first Canadian Reserve Battalion, Leamford, Sussex, England, and Sumner M. Davis, '17, with Company C, Engineers Training Department St. John's, Quebec, an approximate total of 594 men in the army proper, and 82 in the Navy, and in addition, those represented in the numerous lines of government service mentioned.

In the Army and Navy, Bates has been represented in part by many commissioned and non-commissioned officers, among them one Major-General, General Mark L. Hersey of the class of '84, now commanding about 27,000 men comprising the Fourth Division, a part of the third army of occupation in France, which now occupies the Rhine provinces with Coblenz as headquarters. In a letter dated December 21st last, at Bertrich, Germany, he writes to Dr. Chase, "Our active work in Europe presumably is over. However, it may be that the hardest part is yet to come in the many civil problems that are constantly arising. This third army of which my fourth division is a part, occupies the Rhine provinces with Coblenz as headquarters (and adds a casual remark) I have just received telephonic communication that General Pershing is on his way to visit me, and have time for but this brief note just at present." Besides General Hersey there have served in the army three majors, fifteen captains, twenty-two first lieutenants, forty-three second lieutenants; and in the Navy, five lieutenants, senior grade, three lieutenants, junior grade, and five ensigns.

Lyman Rollins, class 1910, chaplain of the 101st Infantry has been decorated with the croix de guerre, and Howard M. Wight, class, '15, a private, company I, 361st Infantry, has been awarded the distinguished service cross for his act of extraordinary heroism in action, near Gennes, France, September 28th, 1918. When his battalion withdrew after attacking a hostile position under heavy fire, private Wight, instead of falling back organized a party in the face of intense machine gun fire rescued fifteen wounded soldiers who

(Continued on Page Two)

HAS IT GOT YOU

?

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other college charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecellie Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadaaki Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL SERVICE SPLENDID TRIBUTE TO LATE PRESIDENT

(Continued from page one)

precipitate that great American, Theodore Roosevelt. Bill Seward, Roosevelt's guide, the King of England, preachers, pugilists, the leaders of the nation, and the simple workmen, have a common emotion, that of paying tribute to a man. Roosevelt's life emphasizes: first, the duty you and I owe to ourselves and country to take part in civic affairs; second, you do not have to agree always with your friends, but ever stand forth for truth and righteousness; and third, fairness, honesty, sincerity, enthusiasm, and courage to conviction should be our guiding principles in life.

The service ended with the singing of Roosevelt's favorite hymn, the one read at his funeral a few weeks ago. The inspiring words seemed characteristic of the man—so firm, dauntless and courageous.

STANTON CLUB HOLDS ANNUAL BANQUET

(Continued from Page One)

would otherwise have fallen into the hands of the enemy. He placed the wounded men in a gravel pit, and remained the entire night, administering first aid, despite the fact that he, himself was nearly exhausted after three days of fighting.

Twenty undergraduates were sent to Plattsburg last summer to the Students' Army Training Camp, of which ten were commissioned as 2nd lieutenants. Four were assigned for duty to Students' Army Training Corps units at Bowdoin, Cornell, University of North Carolina and Worcester Polytechnic; and six to Camp Grant, Illinois, Camp Taylor, Kentucky and Camp Hancock, Georgia. Seven of these lieutenants have, since the signing of the armistice, returned to complete their college work.

Bates women were also nobly represented by the sixteen who served in so many and various occupations; one as interpreter in French hospitals; one Red Cross nurse already mentioned as giving her life to France, one nurse at Ft. Oglethorpe, Georgia, one student army nurse, one patroness in the hostess house at Camp Sevier; one Y. W. C. A. Secretary in France, one with the Salvation Army in France; three in Chemical Warfare Service (two chemists in munitions works and one at Bath Iron Works, Bath, Me.) and five in government service, in the Ordnance, Railroad and War College Departments at Washington. We are deeply indebted to Miss Elizabeth Chase for the detailed data just given.

DID YOU KNOW THIS?

During 1918 the Benton Ward School of Kansas City, Mo., with an enrollment of about a thousand, subscribed \$51,758.50 worth of War Savings Stamps, a per capita record which it is believed, eclipses the 1918 record of any primary, or high school, college or university in the United States.

Information reaching the Savings Division of the Treasury Department daily from schools and other educational institutions throughout the country indicates that these institutions are co-operating heartily with the Government in pushing through 1919 the sale of War Savings and Thrift Stamps.—Official communication; Treasury Department.

ENKUKLIOS TO HOLD RECEPTION

Invitations were recently distributed, which contained the delightful announcement of an Enkuklios reception. This long-anticipated social event is to be held in Rand Hall, Friday evening, February fourteenth, at eight o'clock. The society is to be congratulated upon the success of its former receptions. This mid-winter social function has accomplished creditable results in its ability in cementing the friendship of the students at Bates, both male and female.

GIRL'S MANDOLIN CLUB

In spite of the set-backs occasioned by the great European war, in spite of the exceedingly large accumulation of intellectual work, in spite of rigid athletic perseverance, social activities etc., the young ladies of Bates have organized a reputable mandolin club. The musical organization is rapidly approaching perfection. Is it true that the men of Bates have cast philhar-

monic aspirations into oblivion? During past years they have established unprecedented success by means of adequately selected glee and mandolin clubs. Every Bates man or woman can see the folly of allowing this invaluable service to the college to pass quietly and apparently unobserved into the past. Stupendous exertions have been put forth by former students to exhilarate the appreciation of music, at Bates, by the masculine segregation. In commemoration of their sacrifices, let some kind of association be formed which shall encourage the ability of those interested in music now present at the college. The MacFarlane club might take this as a slight hint.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Vice-president Burns wishes some word to be propagated, promulgated, and distributed to the effect that Le Cercle Francais will meet on next Tuesday evening, February 17, at seven o'clock. It is hoped that an epitome of speech will be forth coming by President Elwell. Clarence is a man of colossal ideals, and the members of the society prognosticate that the rendering of a speech by their president in the demure French articulation will prove especially edifying and sensational.

FINAL TRIAL DEBATES

The final trial debates are to be held in Hathorn Hall, Saturday, February 15. Keen competition is expected between the four teams represented. The individual debating stars will contend for places on the varsity debating team. The question for argument is: Resolved, That the boundaries of redeemed Italy should follow the limitations as defined in the Austro-Italian armistice. The four teams are divided into two sections:

Section 1—Drury, Lucas vs. Lacourse, Watts.
Section 2—Brewster, Mayoh, Mays vs. Ashton, Starbird, Taylor.

The first named will present the affirmative. Eight minutes will be allowed for the main speech, and seven for the rebuttal. From these candidates six speakers will be selected.

There has been some slight difficulty in arranging the question for debate. President Drury, '19, of the Bates College Debating Council has gone to Boston to confer with delegates from Tufts and Clark College. Meanwhile, there is much interest centered on the outcome of the final debates.

LOCALS

Miss Dora Jordan, '20, Mrs. Hall, '20, Miss Ida Kimball, '15, Miss Clason, '19 and Miss Emily Munroe, '16, were guests at Rand over the weekend.

The last year's Bickford House girls gave Miss Niles a birthday party on Sunday evening. An immense and delicious cake may have accounted partly for the various squeals of delight that met one passing the door during the hour. It is safe to guess that every one enjoyed a good time.

The Lewiston and Auburn Needle-Work Guild met for their annual meeting in Fiske room on Tuesday. Our Mandolin Club furnished some music for the program, after which tea was served to the ladies.

The Rand Hall Juniors were glad of the call Miss Amy Regan made them on Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Reittel, Mrs. French, and Mrs. Smith were guests at Rand this week.

Miss Gladys Skelton, '19, is back after a short period of illness.
Miss Sarah Reed, '19, and Miss Gladys Holmes, '19, are able to be out to classes again.

Miss Olive Everett, '22, was in Augusta over Sunday.

Miss Sydney Trow, 1921, is confined to her room with a severe attack of laryngitis.

Miss Izzetta Lidstone and Miss Grace George spent the day with friends in Auburn.

Sunday evening the girls who once inhabited Bickford House and their guests gave Miss Niles a very delightful surprise party. Vast quantities of wench rarebit, cocoa and sandwiches had just faded from view when Miss Ida Anderson rose and gave an original ode addressed to Miss Niles in such an entertaining manner that Dr. Tabbs was obliged to discontinue his Bible

Study class until quiet once more should reign. The huge cake with its delicate pink candles proved to contain many surprises whose mystic meaning is well known.

Miss Freda Fish spent a very pleasant evening with Miss Caroline Jordan.

Miss Agnedece Healey was visited last week by her sister, Mrs. Merle Macomber from Pittsfield.

The Misses Pearson, Snow, Smith, Irish, Knight, Fairweather, Wyman, Parsons and Richardson spent the week end at their homes.

Miss Catherine Hanson spent Sunday in Auburn.

ALUMNI NOTES

1884—Major General Mark L. Hersey is in command of the Fourth Division of the Third Army, American Expeditionary Forces, occupying the Rhine Provinces. His division consists of 27,000 men. Major General Hersey is at Bertrich, Germany.

1890—Hon. William F. Garcelon has been elected president of the Commonwealth Country Club, Boston.

1912—Samuel L. Allen, who has been for several years a teacher in Hampton Institute, is now taking graduate work at Chicago University in Pathogenic Bacteriology, Public Hygiene, and Minute Anatomy.

1902—Helen Knowlton, formerly of 1902, has resigned her position as Dean of Women at New Hampshire State College to accept the position of Metropolitan Secretary for the Y. W. C. A. in Baltimore.

1918—Julian Coleman is a teacher in Bishop College, Marshall, Texas.

1918—Donald Swett, 2nd Lieutenant in the Artillery Service Corps went to California after his discharge from the army and is night clerk at Hotel Hemet, at Hemet, Riverside County. He is also studying Spanish at the University of Redlands.

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TRACK PROSPECTS GOOD

Coach Gregory is rapidly developing a goodly number of fast track men. His special style of coaching is potent in its incentive to create team spirit and individual pride. The men, although not over-taxed, are undergoing rigorous training on the boards, this year. Relay races between picked teams are quite prominent. The boys pitch into this goddamned rivalry with keen interest and much joviality. Competition between the runners of the opposing teams offers a good time for all concerned. Both winners and losers are well repaid by genial rivalry. Short dashes feature in the training and much speed has been developed by this kind of exercise.

Hobart, '22, and McKenney, '21, are showing excellent form in the relays and dashes. Hobart is an old Brain tree High man. During his high school days he featured prominently in the 600 and 220 yd. dashes, as well as the broad jump.

McKenney is a former star of Dunbar high, Washington. He showed up well in the meets held by P. S. A. L. Athletic League. He received second places in the 220 and 100 yd. dashes against keen competition. The school relay team, of which he was a member, secured the championship for two consecutive years.

Peterson, '21, Hinds, '22, and Anderson, '21, are showing up well. Other men of no mean ability are as follows: Garrett, '20, Coombs, '20, Drake, '20, Eaton, '21, Bell, '22 (A Westbrook Sem. relay man) Kelley, '22 Kimbal, '22, Hamlin, '21, Pabbrie, '22, Luce, '22, and Dillon an old Brain-tree man.

Spectators are welcome at all these informal competitive meets. Come out and see the diurnal race between Garrett and Drake. If you are an optimist you will enjoy the sensation. If you are a pessimist you will rapidly metamorphose into an hilarious fanatic.

HOCKEY!

The second game of the interclass hockey tournament was played last Thursday. The teams were about equally matched in the early part of the contest. The seniors showed their superiority as the game progressed. The final score was 4 to 0. Talbot brought in one point and Mosher brought in the rest. Both men are to be commended for their excellent team work and passing. The failure of the freshmen was chiefly due to lack of co-ordination among the players. Captain Dillon and Hinds are exceptionally good men and they made some of the seniors step lively. Ralph Burns refereed the game, which was played in twenty minute halves.

The line up was as follows:
Freshmen Seniors
e. Walker, Talbot
r. Dillon, Mosher
r.w. Lacourse, Tilton
l.w. Messier, Stone
e.p. Taylor, Sampson, Blaisdell
p. Hinds, Maxim, Thibideau
g. Luce, Elwell

Last week the equity between the two lower classes reached such a height that they thought it advisable to divert their energy in a peaceable manner and therefore they met Saturday afternoon on Lake Andrews in a hockey match under the guidance of Referee Burns.

Immediately after the beginning of the game the freshmen got the upper hand. Their line of attack held firm in the vicinity of the sophomore goal. During the entire first half they kept the puck in hostile territory. Time and time again Captain Penny through sheer luck barely prevented the 1922 team from scoring.

In the beginning of the second half, the tide of the battle shifted, and raged more or less in the center of the rink. The fans predicted a scoreless game. While in the midst of the fray Bernard broke his hockey stick. Clarence Elwell took time out while Burns endeavored to re-equip Bernard. After an intermission of several minutes, the referee commenced the game anew with the regular formal procedure. Duffett stood over the puck and with one blow of his club sent the rubber disc into the freshman goal, while the inertia of the pause held all the other players immovable. Through skillful and clever work Bernard soon gained another point

for 1921. The game ended with a score of 2 to 0.

The line up was as follows:

Freshmen	Sophomores
e. Walker,	Van Vloten
r. Dillon,	Woodbury
r. w. Lacourse,	Duffett
l. w. Messier,	Woodward
e.p. Taylor,	Bernard
p. Hinds,	Canter
g. Luce,	Penny

SENIORS WIN, 4 TO 1

Tuesday afternoon the seniors and sophomores clashed on the lake in the fourth hockey game of the season. The fans were out in larger numbers than at previous matches. Referee Burns began the game at half past four. The other officials were: timer, Donald Wright, and judges of goals, Herman Bryant, '19, and Charles Peterson, '21.

As soon as the puck was tossed onto the ice, Phil Talbot and Captain Mosher, '19, started the bombardment of the sophomore goal. Again and again they tried, but Captain Penny, '21, succeeded in blocking every shot. Toward the end of the first Phil Talbot managed to slide one past him.

Clarence Elwell acted as goal tender for 1919, and 'Hippo' had his hands full in endeavoring to keep the sophomore onslaught. Whenever the fight grew fierce in his vicinity, he would kneel down within his cage either acting as a backstop for the puck or catching it when enroute to the goal. Frequently when things looked dangerous, he would rush from his station, pick up the puck and throw it out of the rink. However, Van Vloten, '21 near the close of the first period caught friend 'Hippo' off guard and tied the score.

During the first part of the second half the game centered in front of the 1921 goal. Frank Stone, '19, succeeded in getting a flying shot from the middle of the rink, which did not count owing to the illegal way in which the puck was received.

John Mosher, '19, brought in the next point by driving the rubber disc through the entire team. Not much time elapsed before he put in another. Phil, desiring to even up his and Mosher's score, dropped the final one in, which made the score 4 to 1 in favor of 1919.

Some of the new men pulled off stunts which even 'Hockey' Baker himself never saw the like before. One senior was so fleet on his skates that he had difficulty in keeping within the bounds of the rink. Other men demonstrated their ability by continually giving exhibitions in backward somersaults.

The line up for the game was as follows:

Sophomores	Seniors
e. Van Vloten,	Talbot
r. Woodbury,	Mosher
r.w. Duffett,	Tilton
l.w. Woodward,	Stone
p. Canter,	Maxim, Thibideau
e. p. Bernard,	Blaisdell
g. Penny,	Elwell

January 12, the standing of the classes in the series are: seniors and juniors 1,600, sophomores, 333, and the freshmen 0. Thursday 1920 plays 1922, and Friday she meets 1919. On the latter date the final game will be played. It is expected that it will be the contest

which will decide the championship of the college and the winner of the cup.

BASEBALL STARTS NEXT WEEK!

While much interested in the hockey tournament, the fans are naturally awaiting the announcement of the baseball season. Now that Coach Purinton is back from France, the old time zest for baseball is returning. With such pleasant weather, one might almost expect baseball practice in the open, but for a while yet, we fear, those expectations must be postponed.

However Captain Talbot, '19, the leader of this year's team has issued the preliminary call, and next week will see the beginning of the baseball practice in the cage. Captain Talbot states that the prospects are exceedingly good for a very fast team. We hope his expectations are justified for Bates needs a snappy baseball season.

Manager Blaisdell is now at work on the schedule. His part of the program is not yet definitely arranged. He wishes that all men going out to make the team should hand him their schedules before Saturday noon of this week. Captain Talbot will take the schedules if the manager is not present.

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 19 Roger Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "SERVICES" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.

The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business Manager has complete charge of the business of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

STOP!

The Faculty Has Acted!

You, who are now reading this paper may be one who believes the faculty utterly wrong. You are free to judge—as far as judgment in itself is concerned. But you cannot question the right of the faculty to act as their judgment indicates.

President Chase is right! The men who guide our college are responsible. Should Bates do wrong, should she betray her mission in the world, should she, in fact, pass over an absolutely indefensible act of wrong doing, the faculty would be culpable. If the faculty chose to pass over this affair, you would be the first to blame—who?—yourself or the faculty? That question needs no answer. If you can prove that this punishment is a miscarriage of justice, go to the faculty committee and do so! Kicking and snarling at the trustees of the institution do no good.

The faculty have overruled the Student Council. That fact, by some, is interpreted as overthrow of student government. In a sense, it is. We must admit that our organization is seriously weakened. If this affair had been one concerning students only, and not the fair name of the college, and the faculty had interfered, we would fear greatly the consequences.

But some of you threaten to leave. In doing so you endanger your chances at an education. You help in no wise the men who have been punished. You hurt, to no good purpose, the college which deep down in your heart you love as you have seldom loved anything. Wait a day, two days, a week! Talk the affair over after the first distorted aspect has faded somewhat. Avoid hasty action! It spells untold injury to you, to those you respect—to Bates.

AMERICAN!

What a world of meaning there is in that one simple word. What a priceless treasure, to be called, without reservation, a true American! What hosts of memories attest to us the meaning of that word. We know it is honored. We know that men have fought, suffered and died, that we, the present generation, might have the inspiration of patriotism.

For years, Americans have held in reverence the name and deeds of Abraham Lincoln. To all, he has been the embodiment of everything that was to be desired. No puppet in the hands of politicians was he. No tool, no panderer to the wishes of the unworthy, was this man. Free, accountable only to himself and his God, he fought for his convictions, accepted defeat only as an added spur to final victory, and in the end, won for himself in the hearts of his countrymen a place of undying fame—and what is more—of love.

The man that could see his country's danger and peril in the way that Lincoln did was not actuated by personal motives. In the whole history of his life, there is not one single instance where this man diverted the prestige of success into channels for his own personal gain or profit. It wasn't in the man! Betrayal of the trust imposed upon him would have been as impossible as the denial of his God.

When we review the extent of this great life, and measure it by years, the space of time is not long. And yet, think of the tremendous problems that confronted him daily. He lived years in single days, if we count the far-reaching results of his exertions. Few men could have dared, few men could even have had the conception of the enormity of the task of guiding the nation through the stormy path of internal strife. Lincoln lived that the nation might not lose its unity. That was his mission. History records how well he succeeded.

The man who wrote the Gettysburg Address was no politician. In the worldly sense of the word, he was the very antithesis. He had no secrets from the people. He believed that he was the chosen leader of the nation, and as such, acted the part with all the fidelity of his great hearted nature. Never did he betray that trust, either in word or deed. He died before tasting the fruits of his self-sacrificing endeavor, a hero, in name and deed.

But seldom is a great people shaken to the depths of its feeling. The American people forget all too easily. Unless a life is lived, or a deed is done that strikes deep down into the very vitals of this cosmopolitan nation of ours, the act is soon forgotten. The American people mourned for Lincoln as they have rarely mourned for any great man. Today, we see the next occasion of that wonderful spirit of respect and devotion a nation pays to its revered leader.

Roosevelt has joined the illustrious dead. Gone is that powerful incarnation of will and determination. Departed is another spirit of untold energy, and unswerving devotion to the right. Another patriot has passed. Another champion of the rights of the masses has done with life, and the nation is the richer for his having lived.

Like Lincoln, Roosevelt was an American. Not that he simply lived in the country, but that he honestly tried to live up to the ideals of the nation. His task was different than Lincoln's, and yet who can say that is was any less important. He awoke the slumbering sense of right and wrong that the American people was fast coming to doubt. He was no compromiser. Either a thing was right or it was wrong, lawyers and legal opinion to the contrary.

Like Lincoln, duty to his people came before everything else in his consideration. No one man has ever received such entire confidence as this man enjoyed. Time and again he entered the arena of politics, not because of any personal advantage to be gained, but because he honestly felt that his duty lay in that direction. Once he had decided, once he was fully convinced that he was right, woe be to his opponents.

We are the better for having these wonderful examples offered to us. No better models for patriotic themes have ever lived or ever can live. Strong in the right, fear nothing, was the rule that guided their lives.

Both believed implicitly in the phrase of the Constitution, that "all men are created equal." Both believed in democracy. One saved the new theory of government in America by his unselfish devotion. The other, private citizen, urged the sleeping spirit of his country to awake and prepare against the menace of autocracy.

Both succeeded. Both will live forever in the memory of their fellow citizens distinguished by the simple, unaffected title claimed by many, deserved by few,—AMERICAN!

In memory of these two great Americans, we can do nothing more appropriate than to print again that masterpiece of all time, written by one, admired and followed by the other, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

Address at the Dedication of the Gettysburg National Cemetery, November 19, 1863

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any other nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

Sometime this week a suitable receptacle will be placed in the lobby of Coram Library, wherein the wit and humor of the campus may be deposited for publication. This box will be open for the young ladies and gentlemen both, and the occupants from across the road are cordially invited to contribute in order to introduce a little cultural element to this column, so to speak.

A little light reading seems to be quite au fait these days. This column wishes to be in the spirit of the times as much as possible and consequently has evolved this plan for a column of balanced humor.

Every Saturday the box will be sorted for publication and all items suitable will appear in this column. If you think of a humorous item jot it down and take it to the library. If this system does not prove successful some other will be instituted.

We are hearing quite a lot these days about free diplomacy. What's the objection to a little free diplomacy at Bates?

A class divided against itself cannot stand.

Clarence Elwell, '10, spent Sunday in Minot Corner, on important business for the Cercle Francais.

By the way did anyone notice that all roads led to John Cusick's room last Sunday afternoon. We believe John had some lady callers.

Ex-Sergeant Penny is becoming quite proficient in the abuse of the mandolin. Really, this is a world of surprises.

An enjoyable pastime for one is to drop into any upperclassman's room and listen to him relate what he did to help make the world safe for democracy. We have a wonderful assortment of lieutenants and ensigns to say nothing of numerous gobs and buck privates.

Carl Smith wishes to know how in the world a custard pie can be made out of 2 eggs.

Well, next Friday comes the next annual function at Rand Hall! They are even debating putting an extra evergreen in the lights this year! Charming, isn't it? Did someone say "No?" Certainly not. In fact Parker Hall is quite excited over the prospects. Some of the boys, mostly Freshmen of course, have even answered the invitations! If you wish any special introduction to an especial phase of Rand Hall etiquette, address a stamped envelope to number sixteen, Rand Hall. P. S.—Don't forget the stamp, for the girls are all broke.

So the story goes.

Why does a Co-ed cross the street? Ask Dyke, he knows. (Oh! Lord! I think thee that I am not like other men!)

Did it ever occur to you that we have three pairs of twins in college? We will print the list next week.

Asher Hinds, '22, can smell a jazz a mile. Look out girls!

Ask Miss Varney why she cut Monday forenoon, also about her humanitarian instinct.

This one is for the choir. Pretty good, too!

Soe says he thinks anybody ought to do a little work on the question before expecting to become a debater.

To every heart some other heart is home!

The Observant Citizen says: During the severest rain storms of the winter season, if one had chanced to look in the direction of Lake Andrews, he would perchance have seen the lachrymal huddled form of a melanotrichous being desperately shoveling snow from the slippery seething waters of our glacial maelstrom. We should be bombastic in our eulogy to this self-sacrificing person and sometime when he is sweeping the dust from the floor of our aesthetic school for contortionists we should approach him in mass and give him our conglomerate, vocal applause. May his services continue to be as fruitful in the future as they were in the past.

Here's a sticker:

The gas went
Out and we couldn't get a
Spark, so we fed the
Baby onions
To find him in the dark.

Cluckie, followed by silent laughter, smothered by the hand.

AN ELECTRICAL PRODIGY

The class of 1920 is fortunate to possess, among its many intellectual members, a certain, adolescent embryo who is gradually metamorphosing, by means of radical changes in the cerebrum, into an impressionistic electrician. So intricate and complex is the wiring of his gilded caravansary, that it has been necessary for him to improvise a chart, whereby he can collect sufficient data to direct him in locating the labyrinth push buttons located about his room.

Amateur wireless operators are delighted to learn that the ban will soon be off their activities.

The most inspiring tribute that Roosevelt earned was just plain American. Who can think of a better?

History is in the making today as it never was before. It is a privilege to live in these times.

Just now there is considerable speculation on the fate of Universal military service.

Congress is thinking of naming the Panama Canal, the Roosevelt Canal. The word Panama, by the way, is not an official prefix to the word Canal.

Liebknecht seems to have as many lives as a cat. He won't stay killed.

We see in the press that Villa ordered an army to raid some border towns. The "army" consisted by count of a general, two colonels and thirty noncommissioned officers and men.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 5

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

ENKUKLIOS RECEPTION AT RAND HALL

ANNUAL EVENT ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY A TREMENDOUS SUCCESS

If anybody had chanced to inspect the dormitories of Bates College any time Friday evening after the dinner hour, they would have found many of the students burrowing among the miscellaneous assortment of clothes which they had hastily thrown into their wardrobes on less dressy occasions, for the best wool and serge, or the best silk and satin, that their financial situation would permit. The reason of all this bustle and bustle was the Enkuklios Reception in the Fiske Room at Rand Hall.

As a prelude to this annual social event, most of the young men had found a letter posted in their boxes, which was the first intimation that this great affair was sooner or later to take place. As they opened the envelope and read the invitation, they inwardly congratulated themselves on their good fortune. Those freshmen, who had never had the opportunity to make their debut into Rand Hall society eagerly anticipated their first chance, while others who were veterans, took the invitations merely as a matter of fact.

So it happened, that at eight o'clock, Friday evening, St. Valentine's Day, a motley crowd gathered in that famous Fiske room. They came in groups of twos and threes, and each group gathered in some part of the large room or consolidated with other groups of their own sex to discuss the pros and cons of the situation. Now and then some prodigal son would be led astray by other hearts than those harmless red paper ones that St. Valentine himself might have surreptitiously placed on the different tables and chairs in the room.

The receiving line was formed near the door, and the first greeting which two persons always used were: "Have you been down the receiving line?" If the answer was in the affirmative this question was generally followed by more sympathetic ones, but if the negative, your fate was surely certain then. Miss Vida Stevens, the President of the Enkuklios, stood at the head of the line. On her right was Miss Buswell, the Dean. Others down the line were: Mrs. Wilson, Prof. Leonard and Mrs. Leonard, Miss Rachel Ripley and Miss Helen Tracey. Around the hall were other smaller receiving lines, no less unavoidable. Prof. Knapp and his wife stood over near the piano, and Prof. Gould stood in the opposite corner. Other members of the faculty wandered in around the crowds meeting old and new friends.

At first the two sexes were not inclined to mix readily, but some of the more ambitious co-eds invaded the modest ranks of the men students, and capturing some unfortunate person ceremoniously, made him run the gauntlet of introductions where he inevitably fell by the wayside. Thus it was not long before everything was placed on an entirely democratic basis, and St. Valentine himself, had he been there, could not have done it more efficiently. There was no excuse for anybody standing in some dark corner and growling to himself at the time he was having.

To be sure, most of the entertainment was impulsive and limited, pecked, ecological perhaps, consisting of meeting and matching new students, a few musical selections rendered by the Girls' Mandolin Club, and a few popular selections played by some ambitious and thoughtful pianist.

Refreshments were served in the dining-room downstairs for those who desired to enter to the sense of taste.

These delicacies consisted mainly of ice cream and fancy crackers. Although the reception might seem rather formal to that casual reader who weighed his invitation to this reception on the same scales that he weighed an invitation to a function down town, yet, it was wholly a success. As a means of promoting new acquaintances and making new acquaintances among the students nothing could have been better.

The success is due to the untiring efforts of the President of the Society, and the other officers, who devoted much of their time to make the affair what it ought to be, the biggest social event of the season. There are still many who do not seem to understand just what the Enkuklios is, and what it stands for. Just a word might be added as an exposition of its mission in Bates College. The name is a Greek word, signifying "Getting Together," and nothing could be a better definition of the purpose of the society itself than its name. It gives the college girls and many of the girls in the city an opportunity to get together and get acquainted in its bi-weekly meetings, usually held on Saturday evenings, and quite often the faculty and young men of the College are invited to be present.

A MESSAGE TO THE THINKING PEOPLE!

State Department of Health, Augusta, Me., February 20, 1919
To the Bates Student:

The State Department of Health solicits your co-operation in the fight against venereal disease, and trusts that you will give the following statement the publicity needed to secure a large number at all churches on Sunday, February 23.

"To awaken the community to its task the church's aid is needed in the nation-wide campaign against venereal diseases, now being carried on by the State Department of Health. The United States Public Health Service asks the clergymen of the country to set aside Sunday, February 23, 1919, as Health Sunday, and on this day to deliver a sermon stressing the social responsibility of the nation to protect the returning soldiers, and the community at large, from infection. Also they are requested to inaugurate vigorous measures for combatting venereal disease.

This is at all times an important factor in the general health problem, and at the present time of demobilization, is a national emergency.

Yours very truly,

H. E. Hitchcock,
A. A. Surg. U. S.

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

The meeting was called to order by President Adams. After a short business meeting a paper was read by Oscar Voightlander, '20. His subject was Radium and his paper dealt with the facts of the discovery of the metal, the methods used in obtaining it from the ore, and the employment of radium in curing disease. Mr. Voightlander was followed by Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, who spoke at some length on the determination of the velocity of light. Mr. Fujimoto outlined the four principal methods by which the velocity of light had been calculated and pointed out the remarkable similarity of results. The society will hold its annual exhibit of scientific instruments and methods about the 19th of next month.

LEWISTON'S WEEK OF SONG

Lewiston's week of song was given fitting opening at the college chapel, Sunday, February 16. A large number of people from Lewiston and the vicinity came to join with the students in the service of song. A college chorus of fifty mixed voices lend the singing and occasionally varied the programme by rendering pleasing selections. The expert leadership of chorister Goss was directly responsible for the inspiring service which ensued. His arrangement of the programme was novel and adequate.

The balcony of the chapel was reserved for members of the church choirs of Lewiston and other philanthropic organizations. Their aid in the pronounced success of the service was paramount.

Miss Christensen commenced the programme with a beautiful organ selection—The "Grande Choeur Militaire," by Trefethen. The service of song was opened with "Old Hundred" followed by "America." The verses of "There's a Long, Long Trail" by Elliot, were charmingly sung by D. L. Quackenbush, ex-'18. The audience and choir joined in the choruses of this appealing song. Following this part of the programme "America the Beautiful"—by MacFarland and "Speed On Republic" were sung in mass. An organ recital of Pastoral Fantasia was delightfully rendered by Hamilton Clark. Special selections of the choir were "God of Our Nations" by Verdi and "America My Country"—composed by Mr. George W. Horne of Lewiston. Three verses of "Battle Hymn of the Republic" were sung by a male chorus consisting of Walton, '20, Smith, '19, Stetson, '20, and Quackenbush, '19. Mr. A. L. Kavanagh sang the Marcia alla cantabile by the audience throughout each chorus. Further numbers in which all joined were "God of Our Father," "Onward Christian Soldiers," and the "Star Spangled Banner." As an appropriate conclusion Miss Christensen played General Pershing's March composed by Cora E. Edgerly of Bates. The gathering adjourned after having enjoyed a most inspiring service.

FREE-FOR-ALL SONG CONTEST BACKED BY CLUBS

Bates Musical Genius to Be Resurrected Boost It.

Rules:

The contest is two-fold, one for the students, one for the graduates of Bates.

The contest for students begins February 24 and ends March 4.

The dates of Alumni contest will be announced later.

Only songs with original music will be eligible for prize; two or more people may co-operate and divide honors and possible prizes.

Only the melody of the music is required; if the song is published, the harmony will be supplied later.

If words without music are submitted, which are too good to be lost, the MacFarlane Club will try to compose fitting music.

If music without words is submitted, the Spofford Club will try to supply the words of a song.

Students will put their contribution in a box in the vestibule of the library.

Alumni will send contributions to Miss Marion Lewis, Rand Hall, or to

1920 WINS FIRST INTERCLASS HOCKEY CUP

The inter-class championship hockey series has completed its first season, and with the best of success according to the standpoint of the Junior class!

Monday afternoon witnessed the passing of the fastest and most vigorously contested game of the series. There was action and more action from the time that the puck was first tossed up in the middle of the rink between the two eagerly aggressive centers until the final whistle blew for the finish. From the time that it struck the ice the rubber disc was never in that state which one could call inertia. It was whacked, slashed at, dribbled, and lifted; it rolled, slid, and in the process of sliding found its way in some indefinable manner between the sturdy supports of one Hippo Elwell, the tried guardian of the Seniors goal. But it slid more during the first half and in that same mysterious manner it was found to have lodged deep within the recesses of the Junior's goal, the well-meaning attempts of Charlie being fruitless to stem the onrush of the sliding bit of rubber. Benny Rice later explained to Hippo just how the puck slid by, and they say that if Horace Maxim ever gets the spare time that he will draw a diagram for Charlie just to show him how it was done. So the first half came to an end with the puck doing out an equal share of glory to each side.

The next half started off with a rush but the elusive rubber had taken a decided affinity to the members of the Junior team, and seemed to show great preference to riding on their speedy clubs. The Seniors fought steadily, and with great zeal but to no avail for the puck was kept almost continually in their territory by the merciless onslaught of the Juniors. Said Hippo talked to, dallied with, coaxed, enjoined, and fought, but the

Mr. A. C. Drury, Parker Hall.

There will be five judges for the students' contest, two members of the faculty and three alumni.

There will be five judges for the alumni, three students and the same two faculty members that serve on the other board.

The names of the judges will be announced later.

Three prizes will be offered for the students:

Best funny, catchy song.....\$2.00
Best stirring, athletic song.....\$3.00
Best all-around song.....\$5.00
One prize is offered for alumni:

Best song.....\$10.00

All good songs will be preserved.

The prize songs and other very good songs will be printed in the STUDENT.

If enough good songs are received to warrant it, a Bates song-book will be printed including the best songs of the past.

All alumni are requested to lend assistance in resurrecting songs of former days.

It is intended to have these songs flashed upon the screen at Liberty Theater to supplement our war songs.

This revival of singing will do for Bates spirit what the national singing is doing for American spirit if we back it up.

Do your bit.
BOOST!

offending puck carried on, and on, back and forth until two more times it was dug reluctantly from the dark depths of the Seniors goal and placed again in the center for further use.

The scoring was then stopped by the siren tone of the Referee's whistle signifying the end of hostilities. The Juniors had won and by a deciding score of 3 against 1. And the much sought for, but ever elusive puck rests once more in peace and quietness (in Parker Hall, think it over) and silently listens to many harrowing tales of its various maneuvers.

The lineup for the game was as follows:

Juniors	Seniors
Center, Trask	Talbot
Rover, Burns	Mosher
Right Wing, Rice	Stone
Left Wing, Baker	Tilton
Cover Point, Tracey, O.	Maxim, Sampson
	Point, Tracy L. Thibodeau, Blaisdell
	Goal, Stetson Elwell

Referee, Walker. Timer, Dornier. Goal Judges, Dillon and Hines. Time, two twenty minute halves.

The playing of Talbot and Mosher for the Seniors is to be highly commended as well as the plucky fighting of the men of less experience at the game. Keeping these two expert players from shooting at the goal meant victory for the Juniors and the very fact that they were kept from shooting the main cause of their defeat. The forward line for the Juniors played a steady, relentless game but the work of the Tracy brothers on defense looked up as one of the features.

The final standing for the series is now ready for publication and the various averages are

Juniors	1000
Seniors	666
Sophomores	333
Freshmen	000

Now that we are sure that the Juniors have won the cup it is time to let the general public in on this matter and explain just what the cup will be and what the future plans for similar cups may be.

The Athletic Council voted at a recent meeting to award to the winners of the interclass hockey series a silver cup bearing the names of the winning team and their class numbers. The selection of this cup will be made very soon by competent men and will be placed, upon completion of our new Bates Union, in the Trophy Room of that building. The class of 1920 may well feel proud to know that they were the first class to receive this honorary trophy and can with pride point to it as they return in later years to their Alma Mater.

Inter-class hockey is now a well-established fact and the belief that it will from now on be an annual event is firmly advocated by all enthusiasts of any kind of athletics. We are in hopes next year to have a varsity team and intercollegiate competition but that will not hinder this series in the least for only seven men can make the Varsity and everybody else who plays can furnish us with exhibitions similar to these that have just passed. 1921 and 1922, you still have a chance to win a cup so let's go!

HAS IT GOT YOU
?
IT'S GOT US!
WHAT?
WATCH
THIS
SPACE!
P. S.—Our Advice:
BOOST!

BATES STUDENTS
TRADE AT
YURKSTON & CHUZAS
DEALERS IN
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES for Men, Women
and Children
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED
Prices \$2.00 to \$8.00 183 Lisbon Street

College Men and Women!!!
May Secure
DISTINCTIVE STYLES
and QUALITY IN
FOOTWEAR
At Geo. F. McGibbon's Shoe Store, 78 Lisbon St., Opp. Music Hall
PHILIP S. PARQUALE (Bates, 1920) in our service

The Bates Student

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR
BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 19 Roger Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business Manager has complete charge of the business of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

STOP!

The Faculty Has Acted!

You, who are now reading this paper may be one who believes the faculty utterly wrong. You are free to judge as far as judgment in itself is concerned. But you cannot question the right of the faculty to act as their judgment indicates.

President Chase is right! The men who guide our college are responsible. Should Bates do wrong, should she betray her mission in the world, should she, in fact, pass over an absolutely indefensible act of wrong doing, the faculty would be culpable. If the faculty chose to pass over this affair, you would be the first to blame—who?—yourself or the faculty? That question needs no answer. If you can prove that this punishment is a miscarriage of justice, go to the faculty committee and do so! Kicking and snatching at the trustees of the institution do no good.

The faculty have overruled the Student Council. That fact, by some, is interpreted as overthrow of student government. In a sense, it is. We must admit that our organization is seriously weakened. If this affair had been one concerning students only, and not the fair name of the college, and the faculty had interfered, we would fear greatly the consequences.

But some of you threaten to leave. In doing so you endanger your chances at an education. You help in no wise the men who have been punished. You hurt, to no good purpose, the college which deep down in your heart you love as you have seldom loved anything. Wait a day, two days, a week! Talk the affair over after the first distorted aspect has faded somewhat. Avoid hasty action! It spells untold injury to you, to those you respect—to Bates.

AMERICAN!

What a world of meaning there is in that one simple word. What a priceless treasure, to be called, without reservation, a true American! What hosts of memories attest to us the meaning of that word. We know it is honored. We know that men have fought, suffered and died, that we, the present generation, might have the inspiration of patriotism.

For years, Americans have held in reverence the name and deeds of Abraham Lincoln. To all, he has been the embodiment of everything that was to be desired. No puppet in the hands of politicians was he. No tool, no panderer to the wishes of the unworthy, was this man. Free, accountable only to himself and his God, he fought for his convictions, accepted defeat only as an added spur to final victory, and in the end, won for himself in the hearts of his countrymen a place of undying fame—and what is more—of love.

The man that could see his country's danger and peril in the way that Lincoln did was not actuated by personal motives. In the whole history of his life, there is not one single instance where this man diverted the prestige of success into channels for his own personal gain or profit. It wasn't in the man! Betrayal of the trust imposed upon him would have been as impossible as the denial of his God.

When we review the extent of this great life, and measure it by years, the space of time is not long. And yet, think of the tremendous problems that confronted him daily. He lived years in single days, if we count the far-reaching results of his exertions. Few men could have dared, few men could even have had the conception of the enormity of the task of guiding the nation through the stormy path of internal strife. Lincoln lived that the nation might not lose its unity. That was his mission. History records how well he succeeded.

The man who wrote the Gettysburg Address was no politician. In the worldly sense of the word, he was the very antithesis. He had no secrets from the people. He believed that he was the chosen leader of the nation, and as such, acted the part with all the fidelity of his great nature. Never did he betray that trust, either in word or deed. He died before tasting the fruits of his self-sacrificing endeavor, a hero, in name and deed.

But seldom is a great people shaken to the depths of its feeling. The American people forget all too easily. Unless a life is lived, or a deed is done that strikes deep down into the very vitals of this cosmopolitan nation of ours, the act is soon forgotten. The American people mourned for Lincoln as they have rarely mourned for any great man. Today, we see the next occasion of that wonderful spirit of respect and devotion a nation pays to its revered leader.

Roosevelt has joined the illustrious dead. Gone is that powerful incarnation of will and determination. Departed is another spirit of untold energy, and unswerving devotion to the right. Another patriot has passed. Another champion of the rights of the masses has done with life, and the nation is the richer for his having lived.

Like Lincoln, Roosevelt was an American. Not that he simply lived in the country, but that he honestly tried to live up to the ideals of the nation. His task was different than Lincoln's, and yet who can say that it was any less important. He awakened the slumbering sense of right and wrong that the American people was fast coming to doubt. He was no compromiser. Either a thing was right or it was wrong, lawyers and legal opinion to the contrary.

Like Lincoln, duty to his people came before everything else in his consideration. No one man has ever received such entire confidence as this man enjoyed. Time and again he entered the arena of politics, not because of any personal advantage to be gained, but because he honestly felt that his duty lay in that direction. Once he had decided, once he was fully convinced that he was right, woe be to his opponents.

We are the better for having these wonderful examples offered to us. No better models for patriotic themes have ever lived or ever can live. Strong in the right, fear nothing, was the rule that guided their lives.

Both believed implicitly in the phrase of the Constitution, that "all men are created equal." Both believed in democracy. One saved the new theory of government in America by his unselfish devotion. The other, private citizen, urged the sleeping spirit of his country to awake and prepare against the menace of autocracy.

Both succeeded. Both will live forever in the memory of their fellow citizens distinguished by the simple, unaffected title claimed by many, deserved by few,—AMERICAN!

In memory of these two great Americans, we can do nothing more appropriate than to print again that masterpiece of all time, written by one, admired and followed by the other, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

Address at the Dedication of the Gettysburg National Cemetery, November 19, 1863

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any other nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

Sometime this week a suitable receptacle will be placed in the lobby of Coram Library, wherein the wit and humor of the campus may be deposited for publication. This box will be open for the young ladies and gentlemen both, and the occupants from across the road are cordially invited to contribute in order to introduce a little cultural element to this column, so to speak.

A little light reading seems to be quite au fait these days. This column wishes to be in the spirit of the times as much as possible and consequently has evolved this plan for a column of balanced humor.

Every Saturday the box will be sorted for publication and all items suitable will appear in this column. If you think of a humorous item jot it down and take it to the library. If this system does not prove successful some other will be instituted.

We are hearing quite a lot these days about free diplomacy. What's the objection to a little free diplomacy at Bates?

A class divided against itself cannot stand.

Clarence Elwell, '10, spent Sunday in Minot Corner, on important business for the Cercle Francais.

By the way did anyone notice that all roads led to John Cusick's room last Sunday afternoon. We believe John had some lady callers.

Ex-Sergeant Penny is becoming quite proficient in the abuse of the mandolin. Really, this is a world of surprises.

An enjoyable pastime for one is to drop into any upperclassman's room and listen to him relate what he did to help make the world safe for democracy. We have a wonderful assortment of lieutenants and ensigns to say nothing of numerous gobs and buck privates.

Carl Smith wishes to know how in the world a custard pie can be made out of 2 eggs.

Well, next Friday comes the next annual function at Rand Hall! They are even debating putting an extra evergreen in the lights this year! Charming, isn't it? Did someone say "No?" Certainly not. In fact Parker Hall is quite excited over the prospects. Some of the boys, mostly Freshmen of course, have even answered the invitations! If you wish any special introduction to an special phase of Rand Hall etiquette, address a stamped envelope to number sixteen, Rand Hall. P. S.—Don't forget the stamp, for the girls are all broke.

So the story goes.

Why does a Co-ed cross the street? Ask Dyke, he knows. (Oh! Lord! I think thee that I am not like other men!)

Did it ever occur to you that we have three pairs of twins in college? We will print the list next week.

Asher Hinds, '22, can smell a jazz a mile. Look out girls!

Ask Miss Varney why she cut Monday forenoon, also about her humanitarian instinct.

This one is for the choir. Pretty good, too!

Soe says he thinks anybody ought to do a little work on the question before expecting to become a debater.

To every heart some other heart is home!

The Observant Citizen says: During the severest rain storms of the winter season, if one had chanced to look in the direction of Lake Andrews, he would perchance have seen the lachrymal huddled form of a melanotrichous being desperately shoveling snow from the slippery seething waters of our glacial maelstrom. We should be bombastic in our eulogy to this self-sacrificing person and sometime when he is sweeping the dust from the floor of our aesthetic school for contortionists we should approach him in mass and give him our conglomerate, vocal applause. May his services continue to be as fruitful in the future as they were in the past.

Here's a sticker:

The gas went
Out and we couldn't get a
Spark, so we fed the
Baby onions
To find him in the dark.

Chuckle, followed by silent laughter, smothered by the hand.

AN ELECTRICAL PRODIGY

The class of 1920 is fortunate to possess, among its many intellectual members, a certain adolescent embryo who is gradually metamorphosing, by means of radical changes in the cerebrum, into an impressionistic electrician. So intricate and complex is the wiring of his gilded caravansary, that it has been necessary for him to improvise a chart, whereby he can collect sufficient data to direct him in locating the labyrinth push buttons located about his room.

Amateur wireless operators are delighted to learn that the ban will soon be off their activities.

The most inspiring tribute that Roosevelt earned was just plain American. Who can think of a better?

History is in the making today as it never was before. It is a privilege to live in these times.

Just now there is considerable speculation on the fate of Universal military service.

Congress is thinking of naming the Panama Canal, the Roosevelt Canal. The word Panama, by the way, is not an official prefix to the word Canal.

Liebknecht seems to have as many lives as a cat. He won't stay killed.

We see in the press that Villa ordered an army to raid some border towns. The "army" consisted by count of a general, two colonels and thirty noncommissioned officers and men.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 5

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

ENKUKLIOS RECEPTION AT RAND HALL

ANNUAL EVENT ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY A TREMENDOUS SUCCESS

If anybody had chanced to inspect the dormitories of Bates College any time Friday evening after the dinner hour, they would have found many of the students burrowing among the miscellaneous assortment of clothes which they had hastily thrown into their wardrobes on less dressy occasions, for the best wool and serge, or the best silk and satin, that their financial situation would permit. The reason of all this hustle and bustle was the Enkuklios Reception in the Fiske Room at Rand Hall.

As a prelude to this annual social event, most of the young men had found a letter posted in their boxes, which was the first intimation that this great affair was sooner or later to take place. As they opened the envelope and read the invitation, they inwardly congratulated themselves on their good fortune. Those freshmen, who had never had the opportunity to make their debut into Rand Hall society eagerly anticipated their first chance, while others who were veterans, took the invitations merely as a matter of fact.

So it happened, that at eight o'clock, Friday evening, St. Valentine's Day, a motley crowd gathered in that famous Fiske room. They came in groups of twos and threes, and each group gathered in some part of the large room or consolidated with other groups of their own sex to discuss the pros and cons of the situation. Now and then some prodigal son would be led astray by other hearts than those harmless red paper ones that St. Valentine himself might have surreptitiously placed on the different tables and chairs in the room.

The receiving line was formed near the door, and the first greeting which two persons always used were: "Have you been down the receiving line?" If the answer was in the affirmative this question was generally followed by more sympathetic ones, but if the negative, your fate was surely certain then. Miss Vida Stevens, the President of the Enkuklios, stood at the head of the line. On her right was Miss Buswell, the Dean. Others down the line were: Mrs. Wilson, Prof. Leonard and Mrs. Leonard, Miss Rachel Ripley and Miss Helen Tracey. Around the hall were other smaller receiving lines, no less unavoidable. Prof. Knapp and his wife stood over near the piano, and Prof. Gould stood in the opposite corner. Other members of the faculty wandered in around the crowds meeting old and new friends.

At first the two sexes were not inclined to mix readily, but some of the more ambitious co-eds invaded the modest ranks of the men students, and capturing some unfortunate person ceremoniously, made him run the gauntlet of introductions where he inevitably fell by the wayside. Thus it was not long before everything was placed on an entirely democratic basis, and St. Valentine himself, had he been there, could not have done it more efficiently. There was no excuse for anybody standing in some dark corner and growling to himself at the time he was having.

To be sure, most of the entertainment was impulsive and limited, peychological perhaps, consisting of meeting and matching new students, a few musical selections rendered by the Girl's Mandolin Club, and a few popular selections played by some ambitious and thoughtful pianist.

Refreshments were served in the dining-room downstairs for those who desired to enter to the sense of taste.

These delicacies consisted mainly of ice cream and fancy crackers. Although the reception might seem rather formal to that casual reader who weighed his invitation to a function down town, yet, it was wholly a success. As a means of promoting new associations and making new acquaintances among the students nothing could have been better.

The success is due to the untiring efforts of the President of the Society, and the other officers, who devoted much of their time to make the affair what it ought to be, the biggest social event of the season. There are still many who do not seem to understand just what the Enkuklios is, and what it stands for. Just a word might be added as an exposition of its mission in Bates College. The name is a Greek word, signifying "Getting Together," and nothing could be a better definition of the purpose of the society itself than its name. It gives the college girls and many of the girls in the city an opportunity to get together and get acquainted in its bi-weekly meetings, usually held on Saturday evenings, and quite often the faculty and young men of the College are invited to be present.

A MESSAGE TO THE THINKING PEOPLE!

State Department of Health, Augusta, Me., February 20, 1919

To the Bates Student:
The State Department of Health solicits your co-operation in the fight against venereal disease, and trusts that you will give the following statement the publicity needed to secure a large number at all churches on Sunday, February 23.

"To awaken the community to its task the church's aid is needed in the nation-wide campaign against venereal diseases, now being carried on by the State Department of Health.

The United States Public Health Service asks the clergymen of the country to set aside Sunday, February 23, 1919, as Health Sunday, and on this day to deliver a sermon stressing the social responsibility of the nation to protect the returning soldiers, and the community at large, from infection. Also they are requested to inaugurate vigorous measures for combating venereal disease.

This is at all times an important factor in the general health problem, and at the present time of demobilization, is a national emergency.

Yours very truly,

H. E. Hitchcock,

A. A. Surg. U. S.

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Lewiston's week of song was given fitting opening at the college chapel, Sunday, February 16. A large number of people from Lewiston and the vicinity came to join with the students in the service of song. A college chorus of fifty mixed voices led the singing and occasionally varied the programme by rendering pleasing selections. The expert leadership of chorister Goss was directly responsible for the inspiring service which ensued. His arrangement of the programme was novel and adequate.

The balcony of the chapel was reserved for members of the church choirs of Lewiston and other philanthropic organizations. Their aid in the pronounced success of the service was paramount.

Miss Christensen commenced the programme with a beautiful organ selection—The "Grande Choeur Militaire," by Trofetherin. The service of song was opened with "Old Hundred" followed by "America." The verses of "There's a Long, Long Trail" Elliot, were charmingly sung by D. L. Quackebush, ex-'18. The audience and choir joined in the chorus of this appealing song. Following this part of the programme "America the Beautiful" by MacFarland and "Speed On Republic" were sung in mass. An organ recital of Pastoral Fantasia was delightfully rendered by Hamilton Clark. Special selections of the choir were "God of Our Nations" by Verdi and "America My Country"—composed by Mr. George W. Horne of Lewiston. Three verses of "Battle Hymn of the Republic" were sung by a male chorus consisting of Walton, '20, Smith, '19, Stetson, '20, and Quackebush, '19. Mr. A. L. Kavanaugh sang the Marsellaise assisted by the audience throughout each chorus. Further numbers in which all joined were "God of Our Father," "Onward Christian Soldiers," and the "Star Spangled Banner." As an appropriate conclusion Miss Christensen played General Pershing's March composed by Corn E. Elderly of Bates. The gathering adjourned after having enjoyed a most inspiring service.

FREE-FOR-ALL SONG CONTEST BACKED BY CLUBS

Bates Musical Genius to Be Resurrected Boost It.

Rules:
The contest is two-fold, one for the students, one for the graduates of Bates.

The contest for students begins February 24 and ends March 4.
The dates of Alumni contest will be announced later.

Only songs with original music will be eligible for prize; two or more people may co-operate and divide honors and possible prizes.

Only the melody of the music is required; if the song is published, the harmony will be supplied later.

If words without music are submitted, which are too good to be lost, the MacFarlane Club will try to compose fitting music.

If music without words is submitted, the Spofford Club will try to supply the words of a song.

Students will put their contribution in a box in the vestibule of the library. Alumni will send contributions to Miss Marion Lewis, Rand Hall, or to

1920 WINS FIRST INTERCLASS HOCKEY CUP

The inter-class championship hockey series has completed its first season, and with the best of success according to the standpoint of the Junior class!

Monday afternoon witnessed the passing of the fastest and most vigorously contested game of the series. There was action and more action from the time that the puck was first tossed up in the middle of the rink between the two eagerly aggressive centers until the final whistle blew for the finish. From the time that it struck the ice the rubber disc was never in that state which one could call inert. It was whacked, slashed at, dribbled, and lifted; it rolled, slid, and in the process of sliding found its way in some indefinable manner between the sturdy supports of one Hippo Elwell, the well tried guardian of the Seniors goal. But it slid more during the first half and in that same mysterious manner it was found to have lodged deep within the recesses of the Junior's goal, the well-meaning attempts of Charlie being fruitless to stem the onrush of the sliding bit of rubber. Benny Rice later explained to Hippo just how the puck slid by, and they say that if Horace Maxim ever gets the spare time that he will draw a diagram for Charlie just to show him how it was done. So the first half came to an end with the puck doing out an equal share of glory to each side.

The next half started off with a rush but the elusive rubber had taken a decided affinity to the members of the Junior team, and seemed to show great preference to riding on their speedy clubs. The Seniors fought steadily, and with great zeal but to avail for the puck was kept almost continually in their territory by the merciless onslaught of the Juniors. Said Hippo talked to, dallied with, coaxed, cajoled, and fought, but the

Mr. A. C. Drury, Parker Hall.

There will be five judges for the students' contest, two members of the faculty and three alumni.

There will be five judges for the alumni, three students and the same two faculty members that serve on the other board.

The names of the judges will be announced later.

Three prizes will be offered for the students:

Best funny, catchy song.....\$2.00
Best stirring, athletic song.....\$3.00
Best all-around song.....\$5.00
One prize is offered for alumni:

Best song.....\$10.00
All good songs will be preserved. The prize songs and other very good songs will be printed in the STUDENT.

If enough good songs are received to warrant it, a Bates song-book will be printed including the best songs of the past.

All alumni are requested to lend assistance in resurrecting songs of former days.

It is intended to have these songs flashed upon the screen at Liberty Theater to supplement our war songs.

This revival of singing will do for Bates spirit what the national singing is doing for American spirit if we back it up.

Do your bit. BOOST!

offending puck carried on, and on, back and forth until two more times it was dug reluctantly from the dark depths of the Seniors goal and placed again in the center for further use.

The scoring was then stopped by the siren tone of the Referee's whistle signifying the end of hostilities. The Juniors had won and by a deciding score of 3 against 1. And the much sought for, but ever elusive puck rests once more in peace and quietness (in Parker Hall, think it over) and silently listens to many harrowing tales of its various maneuvers.

The lineup for the game was as follows:

Juniors	Seniors
Center, Trask	Talbot
Rover, Burns	Mosher
Right Wing, Rice	Stone
Left Wing, Baker	Tilton
Cover Point, Tracy, O.	
	Maxim, Sampson
	Point, Tracy L.
	Thibadeau, Blaisdell
	Goal, Stetson
	Elwell

Referee, Walker, Timor, Dornier. Goal Judges, Dillon and Hines. Time, two twenty minute halves.

The playing of Talbot and Mosher for the Seniors is to be highly commended as well as the plucky fighting of the men of less experience at the game. Keeping these two expert players from shooting at the goal meant victory for the Juniors and the very fact that they were kept from shooting the main cause of their defeat. The forward line for the Juniors played a steady, relentless game but the work of the Tracy brothers on defense looked off as one of the features.

The final standing for the series is now ready for publication and the various averages are

Juniors	1000
Seniors	666
Sophomores	333
Freshmen	000

Now that we are sure that the Juniors have won the cup it is time to let the general public in on this matter and explain just what the cup will be and what the future plans for similar cups may be.

The Athletic Council voted at a recent meeting to award to the winners of the interclass hockey series a silver cup bearing the names of the winning team and their class numerals. The selection of this cup will be made very soon by competent men and will be placed, upon completion of our new Bates Union, in the Trophy Room of that building. The class of 1920 may well feel proud to know that they were the first class to receive this honorary trophy and can with pride point to it as they return in later years to their Alma Mater.

Inter-class hockey is now a well-established fact and the belief that it will from now on be an annual event is firmly advocated by all enthusiasts of any kind of athletics. We are in hopes next year to have a varsity team and intercollegiate competition but that will not hinder this series in the least for only seven men can make the Varsity and everybody else who plays can furnish us with exhibitions similar to these that have just passed. 1921 and 1922, you still have a chance to win a cup so let's go!

HAS IT GOT YOU

?
IT'S GOT US!
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THIS
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* On Leave of Absence.

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, room, board, and all other college charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships,—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19; Aubrey E. Snowe, '19; Sanford L. Swasey, '19; William J. Connor, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19; Marion F. Lewis, '19; Lillian C. Woodbury, '19; Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19; Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19; Gladys W. Skelton, '19; Tadashi Fujimoto, '19; Sara W. Reed, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19; Helen C. Tracy, '19; Clinton Drury.

LOCALS

Miss Freda Fish spent the week end in her home in Turner.

Miss Eleanor Hayes, '19, was visited by her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Mountfort, Portland.

Ellen Isuen from Freeport visited her sister Frederika at Frye Street last week.

Miss Delora Smith entertained her mother, sister and her cousin at Enkuklios.

Esther Pearson had her sister, Mrs. McKensie, for the week-end.

Zetta Lidstone has been ill for a few days.

Miss Doris Lathrop entertained her family recently.

Miss Lena M. Niles visited her friend, Miss Agnes Bryant, '16, the gymnasium instructor of Portland High School.

Miss Dorothea Davis entertained her mother.

Miss Frances Irish went to Turner recently to visit her brother who has just returned from France.

Miss Marian McKenney spent the week-end with Miss Evelyn Yeaton.

Miss Frances Hughes entertained her sister and brother-in-law over Sunday.

The officers of the Freshman class held a short executive meeting at Frye St. House, Saturday evening. After the affairs of the class were discussed, a social hour was held, at which Miss Grace Gould was guest of honor. Those present were Ruth Cullens, Grace Gould, Helen Forrest, Robert Watts, Bert Stiles, and Raymond Baker.

A CALL FOR CANDIDATES

In accordance with the constitution of the Bates Publishing Association, a call for candidates will be issued next week by the Editor of the Student. Perhaps a little enlightenment on the subject would be pertinent.

In order to run the paper, it is necessary to train the editors for a period that they may gain much needed experience. There are, no doubt, some freshmen of journalistic ambitions who are desirous of having official connection with the college newspaper. The need of such men is always pressing, and the time and labor necessary for running the Student prevent the Editor from making an extensive personal canvass of the Freshmen.

This warning is printed a little early in order that a chance for thought may be given to some who may not have been given much thought to the matter. Either see the Editor-in-Chief in person, or the News Editor. All applications will be considered, and selections made after tryouts of a few weeks. On the third week of April, permanent positions will be assigned to the successful candidates.

Remember that the position of an Associate Editor always gives a possible chance for the place of Editor. The actual experience gained is of much value. Unfortunately, no credit is given for this work by the Faculty. Later, their policy may change, but now the most powerful incentive is a desire to see the college paper successful.

As a Bates man or woman, it is your duty to consider this opportunity to do service to the college!

MEETING OF THE POLITICS CLUB

The initial meeting of the Politics Club was held Monday evening in Hathorn Hall. Pres. Mayhew opened the meeting by explaining the object of the society and of its past accomplishments. He then outlined the plans for the ensuing year. Current events studies and discussions on the national questions will constitute the chief work of the members.

Freedman, '20, then presented the current events of the week. Election was then held for secretary and for which office Fred Holmes was chosen. O. Tracy and Freedman were elected the two junior members for the executive committee. There was only one vacancy in the membership which was filled by Cecil Holmes.

After the meeting, refreshments were served and a general social hour followed.

The next meeting will be held Wed. March 5, in Libbey Forum.

OVERSEAS SECRETARY SPEAKS AT CHAPEL

Arthur F. Newell, college secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for New England, spoke in chapel Monday morning. He has just returned from active service in Italy and as a result of his experiences is brimming over with enthusiasm and animation for the splendid work accomplished by the allies. The incredible spirit of self-sacrifice so readily instilled in the hearts of our fighting lads by this great experience has convinced Mr. Newell that no amount of praise can justly compensate the glowing deeds of our "soldier boys."

The case and grace of Mr. Newell's personality charmed his audience and achieved the purpose of dominating their attention. With a clear, sincere voice he delineated his theme which was an ardent appeal to the democratic spirit of the college student. As each magic line died on his lips a thrill passed thru the audience which was manifested only by respectful, profound silence.

"We have been too busy overseas to make speeches at home," apologized Mr. Newell. Then, continuing with his message, he stated that the world is different by far than it was four years ago. "Nothing is quite the same. We are different than we were three years ago. The life of the nation is different. We formed ourself a compact mass on the battlefield. We fought for great common ideals of democracy. Never has the spirit of democracy so utterly permeated the world. From peaceful occupation we entered into turmoil with a great expeditionary force. Various nationalities were our companions, our next-door neighbors. Canadians, Scotch, Native New Zealanders, Italians, English, South Africans, French, Russians, Japanese, Chinese, Portuguese; all fought for the common cause, with a common reason and with a common friendship. It was truly a great world neighborhood. But now the war is over. Are we going to be allies or enemies? Are we going to bind ourselves together? It is the duty of every sincere American citizen to see that Christianized Democracy is spread over the world."

Mr. Newell described, sensationally, the actual account of an incident which he happened to witness. A great barrage had taken place. Immediately preceding the barrage the wounded began to pour into the little hut where he was stationed. A wounded British Sergeant Major from Durham was brought in on a stretcher. When he saw the groups of wounded men he raised himself slowly, by means of his elbows, and said, excitedly, courageously, "Well, boys, we gave them hell, didn't we?"

Such demonstrations of courage were common. They should serve to stimulate our minds to action so that the earnest prayer of Mr. Newell, which so represents the fervent appeal of other men of high purpose will be answered.

To the Editor of the Bates College Alumni Magazine:

It is requested and very vigorously urged that the alumni of Bates College who have served in any capacity with the American Expeditionary Force and who have snapshot photographs, taken in France, forward copies of all such photographs, together with the necessary explanatory information to be used as captions, to the Officer in Charge, Pictorial Section, Historical Branch, War Plans Divisions, General Staff, Army War College, Washington, D. C.

These photographs are requested for incorporation in the permanent pictorial files, which will serve as the official photographic record and history of the war.

C. W. WEEKS
Colonel, General Staff,
Chief, Historical Branch, W. P. D.

ALUMNI NOTES

Mrs. Amy Hayden Crandall of the class of 1916 is teaching in Buckfield. Mr. Crandall is on his way home from France.

Hazel Leard, 1911, is an instructor in Bridgeport High School, Connecticut. She is also taking a graduate course at Columbia University.

1897—Richard B. Stanley, Esq., has been for several months a Y. M. C. A. Secretary in Italy. We quote from a letter recently received from him: "The need here in Italy was much different from that in France.... Here was a task, in addition to the one of practical assistance to the soldier, of speeding the gospel of America, of showing in our own persons her ideals and purposes, of showing by our presence that she was really in the war, for there was only one regiment of Americans in Italy, and in every possible way to strengthen the internal resistance of the Italian people. A wonderful piece of propaganda much different from anything Germany has undertaken. And it is in line with these general purposes that now for three months, excepting the time of the offensive, I have lived here in this little village with a brigade of Italian officers and soldiers and spoken their language, read their papers and books, eaten with them, marched with them, attended mass and in all ways been one of them.... Italy has done noble things in this war; she has no idea of the drain it has put upon her resources and how little help she can get from outside. And yet she acknowledges to America, almost beyond limit of expression, indebtedness for the outcome of the war."

Miss Agnes Thompson, 1916, is teaching in Farmington High School.

Charles Chayer, 1917, and Ralph George, 1918, are preparing for the ministry at Boston University.

Arthur Shullett, Bates 1914, is teaching English and German in Medford High School.

Jan. 13, 1919

Dear Friend,

I am over here in France engaged in Y. M. C. A. work. I am in the entertainment field and start this week on a trip all over France, which may carry me up to Germany. I am Musical director of a "Concert Co." I would appreciate it if you would notify the Bates Student, that I am working over here as I have many Lewiston friends.

Leo Charles Demack,
Bates, 1901

12, Rue d'Agnesscau.

Bates Alumni might like to know the address of another graduate: George Gustin, Longres, France.

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ALL OUT FOR TRACK

Men, the hockey season is over. It has been a great success. The next interclass athletic contest will be the indoor track meet, which is coming off March 13 at the city hall. There are only three weeks left to train for it. If we are going to have any keen competition, every man who has any ability should get out and practice now so that he will be in the best condition in the trials.

The events will be about the same as last year. The races will be the 25 yard dash, relay, medley, and the potato race. Other contests will be the high hurdles, standing broad jump, high jump, shot put, half mile walk. During intermission there will be wrestling, boxing, and jiu jitsu matches and exhibitions.

The seniors received second place in the meet for the last three years. They expect to win the next one, because of the number of veteran track men which they have in school now. Purinton, Maxim, and Powers will perhaps figure in the relay. Bill Lawrence and Peterson are also star runners. "Soc" Bryant says that he is confident that he will uphold his reputation of the past three years and again take first place in the walk, even though there are several long legged freshmen in school. Alkazim intends to be a close rival in the same event. There is no man in college who will be able to compete with Adam in the shot put.

The junior class expects to repeat its former success in athletics and again win the meet. Although 1920 has only two old track men, a squad is in training that will outrun many. The class has already elected Rice as captain and Garrett as manager. Other prospects are Woodman, Buker, Small, Wilson, Kirschbaum, Combs and Trask.

The sophomores who competed last year are Peterson, Buker, Newell, Anderson, McKinney and Thompson. There is much good material in the freshmen class, but it has not been unearthed yet. Dillion and Baker are runners. Fabri expects to make things hot for Adam in the shot put.

Another event will be a relay race between four high school teams. Edward Little, Jordan High, Westbrook and Mexico High contested last year. Perhaps these four will take part in the meet on the Ides of March.

WOODY, YOU DID NOT THINK THAT I HAD BEEN OVERSEAS, DID YOU?

Experiences of a Bates Soldier

Back to Bates again and how good it seems to be here! Although I never went overseas, I have seen quite a lot of our own country in a manner that only army life can afford.

On December 7, 1917, I, one of over 1,500 men and boys, got my first taste of the military life, at Fort Slocum, New York. It was there that I learned to "line up" for mess, for a place to sleep, for clothes, for mail, in fact it seemed as though one had to get in a long line to get or do any thing. On Christmas Day, 1917 about three thousand of us were lined up on the parade field and sent to nearly every part of this country. The group I was in was sent to Fort Totten, Long Island, a very pretty post guarding the upper entrance to New York harbor. Here, on a field of ice, we received what we thought was the hardest training any organization had ever had.

I remained at this post six months. While there our company dismounted four twelve-inch sea-coast guns and loaded them for shipment overseas. The last gun was moved in record time; our men moved the gun weighing about 57 tons, from its carriage and foundation to the boat landing, 1,300 feet away, in 28 hours, no motors or cranes being used.

From Ft. Totten I was sent across to Sound to Fort Schuyler. It was here that I met the only Bates man whom I saw in my year in the army. He was Drake of the Sophomore class.

In September, 1918, I was assigned to the 38th. Regiment and joined it at Fort Hamilton, Brooklyn. The whole regiment went to Camp Eustis, Virginia, on October 2nd. "Cooties" were our chief interest for a few days here, but our interest in them was soon lost. Our brigade was ordered to be ready

to sail on November 11th. You all know what happened on that day. Nevertheless, we sailed, under full overseas equipment, on the transport "Martha Washington", from Newport News, Va. After being on the water one whole day, naturally we thought surely it was France for us, but about 5 P.M. of the second day at sea we came in sight of Sandy Hook and knew that New York was our destination. That was very close to real service but not quite near enough.

I think that a great many of the boys well agree with me that life in Parker Hall, where one can treat "Big Ben" as he wants to, beats life in the tent, where he must obey the bugle.

JUNIORS WIN FROM FRESHMEN

Thursday afternoon the fifth game of the interclass hockey contest was played on the lake. The Freshmen thought that they had an excellent chance to win. The Juniors figured that victory for them would be easy. As the game proceeded both teams were considerably surprised and disappointed.

By accident 1922 scored the first point. Walker, '22, was in the center of the rink going through the formal procedure as is customary after a foul play when he clutched the puck toward the 1920 goal. Although four or five Juniors attempted to block the shot, the rubber disc glided on unrestrained and entered the cage. The first half closed with the Freshmen in the lead.

In the beginning of the second period a foul was called and the puck was put on the ice beside the 1922 goal. The Freshmen realized the danger of the situation, but failed to prevent Trask from bringing in a point and tying the score.

It was not long before Benny Rice sealed one into the net. The game roughened up and several shiny sticks were broken. The cages were bombarded vainly and the score remained stationary, 2 to 1, in favor of the Juniors until the close of the game.

The officials were John Mosher, referee, Freedman and Luce, judges of goals, and timer, Bernard.

The line up was:

Juniors	Freshmen
C. Trask	Walker
F. Burns	Dillion
rw. Rice	Lacourse
lw. Buker	Lesieur
cp. O. Tracy	Bell
p. Combs	Moulton
g. L. Tracy	Welsher

COLORED TROOPS IN THE WAR

Much has been written about the native French, English, and Americans as fighters; little about the wonderful record of the colored men who bore so bravely their share in the stupendous world war. On February 12, a troop ship, the Stockholm arrived laden with the colored troops of the 369th. regiment formerly the 15th. N. Y. N. G., commanded by Colonel Hayward.

"I am proud of my men," declared Colonel Hayward. "There isn't a braver or cleaner lot of men in the United States Army or any other army than the old 15th. Regiment of the New York National Guard. It certainly is a great feeling to be part of an organ-

ization of fighters which, in addition to having 191 of its members cited for valorous deeds in action, was also decorated as a unit. Our colored fighters cared less for shell fire than any white man that ever breathed.

"At one period we were under shell fire for 191 days. It was hell but those boys faced the music, every mother's son of them, and they fought like tigers. We held one trench for 91 days without relief and were raided every night, but we captured large numbers of prisoners. Through the magnanimity of the French ours was the first unit of Allied fighters to reach the Rhine. We went down as an advance guard of the French Army of Occupation."

"Bloodthirsty black men" was the German impression of the negro fighters contained in a copy of an official report which fell into the hands of the Americans.—Ex.

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BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

OUR MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Turn the news columns of the Student we have repeatedly suggested that a little activity on the part of our musical organizations might be productive of a little good. Thus far, the MacFarlane Club has not shouldered the burden for which it was organized.

More or less criticism of the efforts of this musical organization has been noted. If the accusation is just, we should know why. If unjust, the critics should be corrected. Let us hear from the musical promoters of our college. A little effort on the part of some of our musicians would improve the situation.

OUR COMMONS

We hesitate to bring a time worn subject again to the attention of the men of the college. But this time the editor is not forced to engage in the distasteful practice of embarrassing the Commons. Goodness knows, it has trouble of its own!

The chairman of the Student Committee gave a very encouraging view of the situation last Monday. He is certain that the Commons are running a financially strong proposition, and that the uncertain prospects have changed into a successful outlook. But—

There are many of our number who do not patronize the Commons. The inconsistency of the attitude of some of these individuals is laughable. At first, they shouted the loudest for the Commons, but evidently the kitchen police work has caused them to withdraw their aggressive boosting and to lapse into silence until the next time!

Fortunately the Commons have had an increased attendance this past week, and perhaps the return to the fold is in progress. At any rate, the Commons is running. Hats off to the committee!

HOCKEY!

With that last game of the series played Monday, the hockey season will give way to track. We have had much enthusiasm, more than was at first expected to spur the teams of the different classes on to success. Out of the noise and clamor of the hockey games has risen a fierce spirit of rivalry. The old time class ambitions have been fanned into a blaze, and the eagerness with which the hockey fans await a game is proof enough that hockey has come to stay as a winter sport at Bates.

THE TRACK MEET.

May we be pardoned for looking a little way into the future? Just three weeks away occurs the annual track meet, the really important mid-winter event of our college year. Already the men are talking of the probable success or failure of their respective classes. This is good.

Bates has never felt such rivalry as she now experiences among the classes. Her athletic contests have been famed for the spirit and energy, not only of the partici-

pants, but of their supporters. Let's not have anyone give that time worn alibi of having another engagement. Surely, with this notice everybody will keep the date open. The managers are working, and there are prospects for a good, lively meet this year in City Hall.

MEMBERS OF THE JORDAN SCIENTIFIC

Past and Present

1914. Hamilton; Hnssey; Lee; Parker, Macmillan Book Co., Boston; Redman; Stinson, In Service; Sullivan, defense; Brown University; Tomblen.

1915. Higgins; Blanchard; Clifford; Davis, Food Chemist in Service; Dolloff; Fossett, Teaching; Fuller, Teaching; Harding A. M., Ph. D., Inspector Munitions, Penn; Higgins, Instructor Bates College; Gerry; Jordan, Chemical Work, Baltimore; Manual; Perkins, Columbia; Smith, Dental Work; Wight.

1916. Swicker; Gibbs, Teaching; Harriman; Johnson; Marston, In Service; Merrill, Medical Work; Nichols, Sanitary Work; Pinkham, Aviation; Snow; Stillman, Medical Work; Swett; Swicker, Sugar Chemist, Cuba; Taylor, Graduate work at Harvard, Gas Defense; Townsend, Teaching.

1917. Hatch; Allen, Newport Training Station; Bush, Gas Defense; Cayerly, Teaching; Commors, Ensign in the Navy; Gay, In Service; Green; Hopkins, Medical School; Hense, Sugar Chemist, Cuba; Hatch; Johnson, In Service; Stettbacher, In Service; Thompson, Chemist with the Du Ponts; Wilson, In Service.

1918. Woodecock; Kneeland; Cunningham; Duffet; Garland; Hopkins; Moulton; Neville; Ross; Stevens; Stinson; Strat; Thurston; Townsend.

1919. Adams; Talbot; Campbell; Connor; Fujimoto; Gould; Harmon, (deceased); Holmes; Jordan; Larkun; Lawson; Packard; Powers; Snove; Southey; Stillman; Stone; Swasey.

1920. Goddard; Ireland; Philbrook; Rice; Walton; Voigtlander; Wiggin.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

Assistance! I am in a dilemma. Will some kind geologist tell me whether the walk to Rand Hall is the result of an outcrop or just an earthquake?

Did you ever try to get in the front door of Roger Williams Hall in a hurry. Why not have one of the windows open. It would save a lot of time.

There are two reasons why John Powers goes down town every day: to eat and one other. You love the last reason madly, don't you John? You can't laugh Hippo.

The members of the Junior oratory class are to enjoy an informal banquet next Monday, which shall end the work for the term. It is expected that a large number of students will sign up for this course during the next three or four days.

You are certainly behind the times if you are not a member of the probation club.

We certainly have a true friend in the editor of the Sun.

Wouldn't it be a great joke if they put men on probation for tearing down posters?

In these days of conservation it is nothing unusual to see some female would-be chemist trip the light mincing geyotite up to the chemistry supply department and demand a test-tube full of dilute water!

It is a long lane that has no ashbarrel!—To S. J.

We can't seem to recall the exact words, but didn't some one say once that Bates was an excellent place for the cultivation of true love?

The girls are very generous with their refreshments this year as usual!

Oh, how I hate publicity—P. D. Q.
(P. means Please)

She never even had gloves on! Think of it!

Be careful where you throw the water, Arlene!

It might be proper to instill a new idea through the means of this column. What's the matter with the girls using the new Bates Union? Why couldn't regular chaperones be present say five hours a day, in order that the young ladies and gentlemen of this college might enjoy a few social hours together? Why must we make an impossible problem out of the common-place? If young men and young women are to be trained properly for their places in the world, why not begin now? Just ponder on this.

Where did all the candle sticks go to after the affair at Rand the other night?

Well, Benny Rice did say the Juniors would win that hockey game!

This is a column of high ideals. It is also, when possible, a column of generalized humor. If you want to read bright and witty things here every week, you must co-operate. The Bates Student box to the right of the door makes an ideal receptacle. It has been found possible to use that for our work. Put your contributions in that box whenever you think of them. Don't neglect this if you want a bright snappy column here.

Friend Watts was told by a tactful upperclassman that, as president of the class of 1922, he was supposed to appear in full dress at Rand the other night. For some unappreciated reason he did not take kindly to the tradition. What a loss of glory!

Monic has advised us all to go into the cotton business and earn ten thousand dollars a year. Let's! what do you say Marion? Equal suffrage? What! Yes, certainly! Who said so? No, did she? Well, she's death on that stuff anyway.

We missed you the other day in the Philosophy of Evolution.

Cheer up, it is most time for the bird walks to begin. When asked the most tender parts of the skin were, one charming young Sophomore young lady answered: "the lips" What did (or rather would he say)? If you don't "see through this" consult a rhyming dictionary.

When is dear Vernon coming up to tell us about our University again?

Chips off old blocks.

Night hangs no lonely lantern in the sky

To light the way

A million ships there are

Yes, every pilgrim has a certain star to travel by.

Safe to their nests return the birds that roam

Safe to their harbor

Ships that sail the blue.

To every heart some other heart is home;

And I have you—Mother.

Friendship is the breathing rose,
with sweets in every fold.

They also serve who only stand and wait.

A drama in as many acts as can be forced upon the public.
Scene: Oh, Fiske Room is good enough, or the steps of Hathorn for that matter.

Personae drammatists:

One girl (you can imagine who she is, although I'm not telling) called, well, Dora.

One boy (as above, only worse for he was to blame) we'll call him Solomon.

Scene I

Stage Directions: Keep the *proletarians constantly waving flags in the far background. See that the foreground is cleanly swept and that both characters are quite au fait in appearance. The girl may carry not more than six books, and may wear glasses if she thinks it necessary to her style of beauty.

Dora—Solomon, I have long been thinking,

What a good world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea.

Scene II

Solomon—Dora, I have long been thinking
What a fine world this might be
If we had prettier young ladies
On this side of the Northern Sea.

Dora—Solomon, I'm a poor lone woman,
No one seems to care for me.
I wish the men were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea.

Solomon—Dora, I'm a man without a victim,
Soon I think there one will be
If the men are all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea.

Dora and Solomon join hands and trip lightly off the stage to the accompaniment of the waving of flags by the proletarians, who presently break into volley upon volley of loud guffaw. The curtain descends amid their boisterous revelry.

*Innocent and unoffending public.
(To be continued)

Did you know that Columbia has abolished entrance exams and substituted psychological tests as determinants of intelligence? The new method will eliminate low grade students.

National prohibition will soon be a fact, thanks to the sacrificing fight put up by far sighted individuals.

The House of Commons has at last passed a bill granting the right of women to sit in parliament. One step in the right direction.

Time to begin saving the pennies for the next Liberty Loan.

Won't the morning papers look strange with no scare heads on the war?

Summer is coming. The days are thirty minutes longer than on Christmas.

There is a project on foot to take down all service flags, on Washington's birthday.

A LETTER

The "Student" has several times called attention to the good work of the college Commons Committee and the hearty co-operation of all students boarding at the Commons. There is not the least doubt that both parties have done a good share in making the Commons an ideal boarding place but let us not forget the excellent work done by "Pa" Gould and Mrs. Downs. Professor Gould holds the purse strings, which means that the Commons will meet all bills if such a thing is possible at all. Mrs. Downs shows by her attitude and her efforts that who she has the welfare of her boarders as much at heart as if she were a mother to us all and not simply the manager of the Commons. Her long experience has taught her how to buy wisely, and we all know that no good food is wasted. At the same time the board is as good or better than it has been for a long time.

Let's all stick together, fellows, stand back of the management and we'll make the old Commons a success for the first time in years.

Albert C. Adam, '19

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 6

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

DR. WILLIAM SEDGWICK

ADDRESSES LARGE AUDIENCE

FAMOUS SCIENTIST LECTURES UNDER

AUSPICES OF THE WOMEN'S LITERARY UNION

"WE FOUND THE MONEY TO KILL MEN;
WE MUST NOW TAX OURSELVES TO SAVE MEN"

In one of the most earnest and inspiring lectures that has ever been given in the college chapel, Dr. William H. Sedgwick, the head of the Department of Public Health in M. I. T., a man well known as a scientist of high value to the country as an exponent of preventive medicine, addressed a large and interested audience on the tremendous strides of sanitary engineering. His lecture was accompanied by lantern slides illustrative of the work and results of scientific investigation in biological problems. Though not technical to any considerable degree, it afforded a clear insight into modern designations for sanitary and medical research.

The college choir rendered a very beautiful selection, "Oh, Be Joyful." Mrs. F. E. Pomeroy, the President of the Women's Literary Union, introduced the Chairman of the Committee, Mrs. Roscoe Seannell of Auburn. A solo "With Verdure Glad" was given by Mrs. Bewley, immediately preceding the introduction of Dr. Sedgwick. The presiding officer told briefly of his valuable services to science, and mentioned the fact that he had placed more men in the position of Public Health Commissioners than any other instructor in preventive medicine.

Dr. Sedgwick began his address by referring to the debt we owed Palestine for the religion we profess, and wondered whether we could ever repay it, although the sanitary work that is now being carried on throughout the Holy Land and especially the work of General Allenby's army, which may in small measure, repay the tremendous debt we owe to those peoples.

"Just as the period of the renaissance was of epoch making importance, just as the discoveries of the West by Columbus, and of the South Americas by other intrepid explorers marked great strides in the advancement of science and knowledge, even now we are upon the threshold of a mighty era. We are entering a period of the history of the world in which men are beginning to give great thought to the individual, his health and safety, in making him a valued asset to the community. There is now under very serious discussion a project for placing in the President's Cabinet a minister of Public Health. The question of Public Health is fully as important as a Ministry of War, far more so, indeed. King George in his recent speech from the throne declared to the parliament that it would be called upon to appoint a minister of Public Health to the

government, and that the conditions of housing and sanitary reasons alone compelled an able administration. Under the Smith-Bankhead bill, a like proposition is being debated in our own country. My own idea is that the Ministry of Education should be combined with the Ministry of Public Health. Tuberculosis alone has attacked forty percent of the fifty to eighty thousand disabled soldiers returned to this country. This condition demands immediate and efficient remedy.

"As members of a women's club, it is your duty to mold public opinion. Our educational system is not right. Look at the appalling figures of illiteracy in the nation. Our teachers are fearfully underpaid. It is our duty to look after their welfare. We had money to kill men; we must tax ourselves to save men. This is an age of conservation. We must be prepared to conserve our most valuable asset, health. We must promulgate public opinion. State and city boards of health are doing good work. They must have your support to the limit. Have you a board of health in Lewiston? How much do you know about it? I know you have an excellent State Board of Health. Support it.

"Factories are employing preventive measures. They utilize the Nurses of Public Health, a new profession, and one that is rapidly achieving prominence in the country. The people are getting tired of curative medicine; we must have more preventive measures. The various clubs and organizations must be informed. It is their duty to know all that they can about this great movement that is sweeping everything before it.

"Take tuberculosis for instance. The people do not begin to know the enormous strides science has made in the treatment of the disease, hitherto regarded as hopeless. In some cases it can be absolutely cured, in others, greatly alleviated. Science has progressed from the idea that tuberculosis was inherited to the correct decision that though weaknesses are inherited, the disease itself is not handed down from parent to child. That fact in itself is a marvelous advance in the annals of medical science.

"But the sad part of it all is that there are many who have the terrible plague who cannot be reached. The very poor go to the public sanitarium and receive free treatment. Another class go to private institutions where,

(Continued on Page Two)

LIBERTY THEATRE CONTINUES FINE PROGRAM

MOVIES ENTHUSIASTICALLY SUPPORTED BY STUDENTS

Last week witnessed two of the finest programs that have been presented at the Liberty Theatre. On Wednesday evening, "For the World," a seven part super-production featuring E. K. Lincoln and Barbara Castleton, was shown on the screen. Saturday afternoon an American masterpiece, "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," by Eggleston was presented. The latter play was in five reels and featured the well-known French actor Max Figman who was supported by Miss Lotitia Robertson.

Wednesday, promptly at 6:45 P. M. operator Woodcock cut the lights and the evening's entertainment began. The picture presented was a production which will long be remembered. "For the Freedom of the World" was one of the best if not the best, dramas that has yet been thrown upon the screen at our Liberty Theatre. This seven reel feature gave the famous Vitagraph star, E. K. Lincoln, a fine vehicle in which to do the wonderful acting of which he is capable. Mr. Lincoln was supported by Barbara Castleton and Romaine Fielding, an old Kalem star. The story dealt with the early days of the great World War, and love and fighting were admirably woven into a unique romance. It was a massive pietization of the modern methods of warfare. The battle scenes were realistic even to a greater degree than those in "Hearts of the World."

The story deals with the wayward son of rich parents who is brought to his senses by the horrors and atrocities of the war and who enlists in the American branch of the Canadian Overseas Forces. By hard work he wins a commission and meets the girl who later becomes his wife. The majority of the reels deals with the events which follow the young couple, their heroism and the young lieutenant's devotion to duty. At times their outlook is bleak but like all good pictures "all's well that ends well" and happiness is theirs at last.

During the performance some new song books were issued but due to some unfathomable reason they were not used. We hope that next time they may be of some good.

Saturday, on account of the sing at the City Hall, the performance was given in the afternoon at 4:30. In spite of a change in the hour, the theatre was nearly filled. This picture play presented Saturday was "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," a five reel feature production offered by the Masterpiece Films Inc., featuring Mr. Max Figman and Miss Lotitia Robertson. The picture gave these distinguished artists ample opportunity to display their wonderful powers of characterization.

"The Hoosier Schoolmaster" by Eggleston is without doubt one of our highly prized American classics. Its story is familiar to all. This love story of a generation ago will never grow old; its charm will have a lasting effect upon readers for some time to come. The film version of this novel is a photo-play which you will never want to forget.

The most conspicuous flaw in the performances last week was the total absence of our promised local vaude-

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WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY OBSERVED

REMARKABLE ADDRESS BY R. W. CROCKETT

OCCASIONS MUCH FAVORABLE COMMENT

Ralph W. Crockett, chairman of the Police Commission of this city, addressed the student body at Chapel Saturday morning, February 22. He is a man of remarkable speaking facilities and the theme which he chose, a eulogy to the "Father of our Country," was full of eloquence and sincere enthusiasm. Scarcely a speech been received with more interest than that of Mr. Crockett's. A few of the more impressive thoughts disclosed by Mr. Crockett in his eulogy are recorded.

In the preamble of his speech Mr. Crockett stated that the majestic story of Washington's life never grows old, that its irresistible charm has never been impaired. "The way we may eulogize the man, because no language is adequate to honor his memory we cannot appreciate the fiery triumph in which he was extolled in the American Independence. How he baffled his foes, saved his country and how he became the pillar, the very soul and very life of the revolution will live—always. We owe a mighty debt of gratitude to George Washington. Napoleon said that all governments have a moment of fear when disaster is near. George Washington never knew the sensation of fear. The marvelous achievements of this man, and the brilliancy of his generalship are familiar to old and young. The grandeur of his character, his spotless life and aspiration to high ideals are living examples. We can picture him on his knees in the snow at Valley Forge offering sincere prayers to God. 'I hope I shall maintain and possess firmness and virtue enough to uphold what I conceive to be true.' What an inspiration to the youth of the era. First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen. Pilgrims to Mt. Vernon stand with bowed heads for they are standing on sacred ground, no other spot is so hallowed. The breath of censure has not dared to impeach the purity of his conduct, nor the eye of enemy dared to raise itself to his accomplishments. Through the years of the revolution few knew the vast importance of their achievements. Through four years of civil strife, through golden years of prosperity, even through the last world struggle a nation has sprung up so splendid in prosperity, so magnificently rich in prospects as to baffle man's conception. The path is secure, no hostile arms will tramp our soil, our liberty is safe and the prophecy of our statesman, Daniel Webster is fulfilled."

Why don't some of our students who have had experience, whether professional or amateur, get together and start some sort of entertainment. It would tend to produce a bigger and better college spirit—a feeling that is bound to slacken during the winter months. Come out of your hovels, you undiscovered local talent. Show us what you can do! Let us see if next week we can't have a regular bonafide, continuous performance.

JUNIOR GIRLS ENTERTAIN

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Kimball a very delightful social affair was given by several young ladies of the Junior class at the new dormitory on Frye Street. The social function was held

INTERSCHOLASTIC DEBATING LEAGUE REORGANIZED

BATES STARTS COMPETITION BETWEEN HIGH SCHOOLS

The Bates College Interscholastic Debating League has been reorganized, and the usual program of debates will take place during the next two months, as in previous years. There are two new High Schools in the league this year, Edward Little High School of Auburn, and the South Portland High School. These two schools fill the places left by the withdrawals of Norway and Gardiner High.

The teams have already been selected at Edward Little High and Lewiston High Schools. The same rivalry that has existed in the field of athletics between the two local High Schools will be repeated in the debating game for Lewiston High school and Edward Little are to be matched in the preliminaries.

There are nine schools in the league. In the preliminaries which are to be held on March 21, the schools are grouped in three triangles. Triangle A consists of Edward Little, Lewiston, and Stevens High, of Rumford; triangle B, of Leavitt Institute, Deering High and South Portland High; triangle C of Hebron Academy, the Maine Central Institute and Bangor High School. The teams will compete at the following places; Edward Little at Rumford, Rumford at Lewiston, and Lewiston High at Auburn; Deering High will compete at Leavitt Institute, Leavitt Institute at South Portland, and South Portland at Deering; Hebron Academy will contend at the Maine Central Institute, the Maine Central Institute at Bangor and Bangor High at Hebron Academy. The winners in the preliminaries will meet in a final triangular debate. This final debate will decide the ownership of the cup, and will take place on the third Friday of April.

The question for the preliminaries as well as for the final debate, will be "Resolved, that American municipalities of 5000 or more population should adopt the city manager plan of government."

Stevens High School, of Rumford, has won three successive debates in this League. Two years ago, however, the Maine Central Institute interrupted this series of victories and carried off the cup for that season. Last year, Deering High School won the cup.

In observance of Washington's Birthday. The evening passed pleasantly with games and music. Refreshments, artistically embellished with proper decorations, were served just before the merry group adjourned. The pretentious home-like charm of the new dormitory served as a proper environment for this happy gathering. The guests were as follows, ladies: Misses Williston, Lane, Sibley, Hamilton, Pierce, Goodall; gentlemen: Walton, Rice, Goddard, Garrett, Stetson, Woodman.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19; Aubrey E. Snowe, '19; Sanford L. Swasey, '19; William J. Connor, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19; Marion F. Lewis, '19; Lillian C. Woodbury, '19; Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19; Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19; Gladys W. Skelton, '19; Tadashi Fujimoto, '19; Sara W. Reed, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19; Helen C. Tracy, '19; Clinton Drury.

ROOM 21 MAKES SOCIAL DEBUT

A long anticipated social event was finally carried out this week by the inmates of the notorious No. 21. Ralph Burns, the unprecedented hockey captain, and Clarence Walton, the electrical prodigy of Bates College, were the hosts of a very successful and uplifting apres-midi social function. Deau Buswell was the guest of honor and every effort was made to extend her the modest hospitality of Parker Hall and especially room 21. Other guests present were Mrs. Kimball, Miss Elizabeth Williston and Miss Ethel Magwood. The guests gathered in the hallway of Parker Hall where they were met by Mr. Walton. Immediately they conveyed to the pretentious interior of room 21 where they were received by Mr. Burns. Mr. Burns has had much experience in society and his radiant, glowing smile of welcome coupled with his sincere verbose speech of appreciation in behalf of the acceptance of his guests to the modest social function, served instantaneously to make the guests feel quite at home.

Many novel and interesting features were introduced as means of entertainment. Appropriate selections from Mr. Walton's malagany virolo stimulated the harmonic aestheticism of the guests while an occasional rhapsody or fantasia rendered by certain of the visitors on the pianoforte served to vary the programme in a most delightful manner. A most sensational hypothesis in respect to the future adaptability of the drum as a prominent factor in a new phase of impressionistic music was advanced by Mr. Walton. He assured his guests that thrilling strains could be extricated from the drum which would rival the keen, fervent oscillations of a violin over-tone or the inspiring, vacillating voice of Galli-Curci. Porthwith he gave a demonstration by which he hoped to convince the party that his assumption was in the realm of possibility. As a result of his delving into a fantastic trance of drum technic, a period of calm engulfed the room which proved that his experiment had proved a success. In other words they agreed with gentle, peaceful acquiescence. What else could they do? They were his guests. Mr. Burns' part of the entertainment consisted of a graphic lecture on evolution in which he attempted to master the intricate problem, "can animals reason?" No ballot was cast. Accordingly the question is, as yet, unsolved.

It might be feasible to delineate, briefly, the artistic decorations which adorned the room. Written words teeming with the choicest of descriptive charms could not possibly catalogize the fascination which impregnated the cosy interior of the room. The pre-conceived design of decoration terminated in a labyrinth of splendor both occidental and oriental. Various articles of furniture purloined from Parker Hall bachelor apartments assisted in steadying the fluctuating possibilities of unattractive interior decorations. Mr. Walton's comprehensive knowledge of electricity made it possible for him to interest his guests with spectacular display of electroluminescence by which he lights his room.

Delicious refreshments were served immediately preceding the departure of the guests. Custard pie consisting of the four proverbial eggs was enjoyed. The gathering then quenched their thirsts by inhibiting that aluminous secretion of the cow which scientists term as milk, but which Holochemians term as Jersey Nectar.

But, alas, why delineate further? Why contaminate the minds of readers with the inexplicable enjoyment of others. To read about happiness is not antidote for hypochondria.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

The next meeting of the Cercle Francais promises to be a fine affair. The president of the society wishes word to be passed around in order that a full attendance may be secured. An especially good program will be in order, and the officers feel sure that a large attendance will be present.

INTERCLASS SING

The last week of song ended by a competitive interclass sing. Directly after dinner each class assembled in a group in Fiske Room. First the freshmen sang several folk songs with much enthusiasm. The sophomores offered some of the new popular songs as their contribution. The juniors with their usual originality had entirely new combina-

tions. The seniors sang a fine medley of some of the old familiar songs. The judges, Miss Buswell, Miss Niles and Miss Hendlette, gave the first prize, a huge plate of marshmallows, to the sophomores they awarded second place and to the juniors and freshmen, honorable mention.

MILITARY SCIENCE CLUB MEETS

The annual election of officers to the Military Science Club resulted in Ransom Garrett being chosen President. Carl Belmore and John Cusick were tied for the position of Vice President. Howard Wood was elected Secretary. Burns, Gupitell and Woodbury were chosen for the executive committee. A proposal from Dr. Tubbs was taken up and favorably reported. Davis, '20, was elected to fill one vacancy in the Junior Class representation. Bi-weekly meetings will be held in Tibbels Forum. All members must be out for the next meeting.

DR. WILLIAM SEDGWICK ADDRESSES LARGE AUDIENCE

(Continued from page one)

for a relatively large sum of money, they receive expert medical attendance. But the middle class of which we hear so much in these days of the Bolsheviks, the moderately thrifty bulk of our population are too proud to enter charity hospitals, and unable to attend the costly treatment of the more select institutions. It is this class, by far the largest, that we must reach."

The doctor then gave an illustrated history of the treatment of the great plague, showing Simmons, a man supposed to be doomed who followed the simple life and who lived in the great outdoors to gain his health again. Stevenson, the great author, also went to Switzerland to Davos Platz for the same reason.

Dr. Trudeau, a medical man who was stricken by the disease, went to Saranac Lake, and there by means of extended experimentation, destroyed the theory that the disease was inherited. He worked out his own salvation, and gave to science one of its most important discoveries. A view of the cultures of bacteria made by the doctor were thrown on the screen, together with the peculiar sausage-shaped bacilli tuberculosis which Dr. Sedgwick characterized them as "the greatest murderers in the world."

He gave views of other sanitaria, some for children, others for adults. He spoke also of the proposed sanitarium to be erected at Rutland, Mass., for the New England States. Three hundred thousand dollars will be raised in Boston, two hundred thousand in the states of Maine, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island. The lecturer gave some very interesting slides showing the prevalence of the hookworm disease in the South, owing to the absence of the privy. He showed slides of the worm, and of infected people.

The discussion ended with a brief review of the part the louse has played in the European War. He told of the discovery that trench fever was carried by the troublesome ectopic, and showed pictures of the "double-barrelled ectopic-cannon," or delousing machine, or as the Germans called their places where the quicquus was administered to the troublesome pest, the "Entlausungstation."

Dr. Sedgwick again called the attention of the audience to the duty as Americans that confronts us to-day. It is the privilege of every one to aid in the campaign that "will make America a better and cleaner place to live in; which will decide whether we love America as a cat loves its garret, or whether there is some deeper motive of service to one's kind that shall direct our course in the future."

LOCALS

Misses Evelyn Varney and Sarah Reed, 1919 spent the week-end with Miss Eleanor Hayes, 1919, at her home in Walnut Hill.

Miss Vivian Edward, Annabel Paris and Gladys Logan, 1920, were in Portland over Sunday.

A number of Juniors met for a pleasant little party given on Saturday at Frye St. House in honor of Eleanor Pierce, 1920.

A handsome reward is offered for a

sure-enough means of death to the particular type of mouse found in Rand. The type has insistent traits, is fond of bones, "tin cans," and the staff of life; it waits to call at most embarrassing hours; and who is going to stop it?

Miss Marion Sanders, 1920, was confined to her room on Sunday by a disabed limb.

The girls met in Rand Hall after dinner last Friday for a song contest. Each class showed originality, pep, and interest in its selection of songs. The judges decided "after much consideration" to award the prize to the Senior class, and while the 1919 girls devoured their marshmallows, College cheers and songs closed the event.

Saturday morning something entirely unprecedented in the annals of Carnegie Science Hall took place. For the space of three whole minutes that intellectual, industrious, cold-blooded group of creatures who inhabit that building from early dawn until the wee small hours of the night stopped their work to gaze upon the strange procession marching double quick time towards Winsor Mineral Spring. The zoologist ceased to chase the maddening rotifer in his wild rush across the field of vision. The ambitious youthful feminine biologists who had sacrificed their pleasure to the furthering of science mentally vowed "Never again." The physicist forgot to watch the thrilling process of boiling water over the wonderful gas jets, or the yet more exciting task of waiting for artificial ice to freeze. For once in spite of the various and awful hints at the silliness of a vivid imagination received by many learned men, everyone could not but feel a little envy when a man noted for his marvelous discoveries said in measured accents,

"I should say from all external appearances that these are the girls of 1922 starting off on a hike."

Some of the less hardened members of that order even evinced a slight interest in a lively snow fight and in their imaginations could feel the delicious breeze in their faces as the toboggans flew down a steep incline or could catch a whiff of the spicy pines. Some of the more worldly minded could taste the juicy frankfurts and the fragrant coffee and both great and small fervently wished that once more they were Freshmen.

Miss Izetta Lidstone and Miss Grace George are still confined to their rooms with severe colds.

Eleven of the inmates of Whittier house spent the week end at their respective homes.

Miss Eleanor Hayes entertained the Misses Varney, Reed, Thompson and Hodgdon at a house party in Walnut Hill this week end.

Miss Ethel Fairweather and Miss Frances Hughes spent Sunday in Portland.

Miss Freda Fish entertained her father Saturday.

The executive committee of the class of 1921 had a very pleasant meeting at Milliken House Tuesday night.

The Dormitory sings were well attended and everyone showed much enthusiasm.

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WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

Charles Alfred Gregory, one of our foremost track men, was born in 1894 at Woodstock Valley, Connecticut.

He prepared for college at the Horace Mann High School in Franklin, Massachusetts. While in High School he did nothing in track work but was especially proficient in Basketball, and all forms of exercises connected with gymnasium work.

From Horace Mann he went to Springfield Training School where he remained for the period of one school year. At this institution he made his letter in the track department and received very excellent pre-college training.

Coming to Bates in the fall of 1915 he immediately showed great promise as a runner of the highest calibre. In him "Mike" Ryan saw a man who was to uphold our track prestige in the state intercollegiate cross-country run. And he upheld it to the letter, defeating such men as Bell, Prouty, Dempsey, and Wunderlick. Taking first place against such competition was only a starter for Gregory in his Freshman year, for in the Dual Meet with Bowdoin he ran first in the one mile.



His best run, although not his last for the season, was his defeat of Nightingale who is present holder of the American Intercollegiate Cross-Country Championship. In this foot-race he not only defeated Nightingale but established an intercollegiate record.

Still in his freshman year he returned from the New England Meet and ran second in the State Meet in the two mile. Following this he entered in the Lewiston Journal's ten mile run and took first honors. In the B. A. A. Five Mile Championship Run he finished in fifth place which was no small feat considering fast competition that he was entered against, the best in collegiate New England.

During the summer of 1916 he entered into several amateur meets and won as many cups for that ability he had in breaking the tape ahead of his competitors.

His sophomore year found him running in the cross-country dual meet against the University of Maine which was won by Dempsey. This year he finished fifth in the State Meet and tenth in the New England Meet.

Since that time track meets have failed to amount to anything worthy of particular mention on account of the conditions under which the world has recently been laboring.

But Gregory is still here keeping in condition and coaching the under-classes, both in the elements of track and gymnasium work, hoping once more to measure distances with some fast inter-collegiate competition.

He won his first letter in that memorable cross-country run in his freshman year and since that time has duplicated the test in several instances. Some of us hope to see him in action on the cinders before we leave our Alma Mater and see him once more part the quivering tape.

BASEBALL PROGRESS

Coach Purinton and Manager Blaisdell have already started the baseball rolling toward a very successful season. Practice has been going on for the last two weeks. Since school will close in the end of June, the men will have about three months of out-of-door playing. The schedule is being formed and will be published as soon as completed. Ray

Blaisdell is arranging games with the Maine colleges and New Hampshire State. He expects to take the team on several trips to Massachusetts and hopes to play Boston College, Tufts, Holy Cross, and Harvard.

Opportunities are good for new men to receive a thorough education in baseball and some good experience, either with the varsity, in playing the best colleges of New England, or with the second team in meeting the best prep schools of Maine. There are openings for six or seven men on the first team. These places will be filled chiefly by freshmen or sophomores. At present, the squad consists of forty men; half of which represent 1922. The upper classes have contributed equally to the other half. There is no doubt that there is excellent material among the new men. All must now get in trim so that, when outside work begins, they will be in good physical condition. Since success in baseball at Bates, or at any other college, depends largely in the accuracy of the team in handling grounders and throwing, it is up to our squad to master thoroughly, by cage work, these fundamentals of a star player.

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FOOT-BALL SCHEDULE

September 27—Harvard at Cambridge.

October 4—New Hampshire State College at Lewiston.

October 11—Fort McKinley at Lewiston.

October 18—Colby at Waterville.

October 25—University of Maine at Lewiston.

November 1—Bowdoin at Brunswick.

1908—Dr. Daniel R. Hodgdon, Director of the Newark Technical School, Newark, N. J., is to be President of the Co-Industrial College of Technology, Newark. This institution will open on Sept. 22, 1919, with courses offered for B.S., Ch.E., E.E. Degrees, and will comprise a co-operative college of technology and a college of applied arts and sciences. One of the features of the college will be the training of men who have been disabled in industry. In the Co-operative College of Technology the degree of B. S. will be granted only to graduates who shall have devoted two years, after graduation, to constructive work in some industry, and who present a thesis on the technical work in which they are engaged. 24 weeks of each year must be given to academic work in the Co-operative College of Technology and 24 weeks to practical work in an industry. The student will alternate two weeks in the college with two weeks in work. The school will be co-educational. Two women have already registered for courses in sanitary engineering.

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 19 Roger Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.
The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

A CALL FOR CANDIDATES!

In accordance with the constitution of the Bates Publishing Association, the Editor of the Bates Student hereby issues a call for candidates. A limited number of men will receive training in preliminary work in the Athletic Department immediately. Various assignments will be given to others covering items of local interest, news material, and other branches of the paper. All applications must be made in person either to the Editor in Chief or to the News Editor, not later than the first day of March. It is your duty to the college to come out and try for a permanent position on the paper. Remember that the position of Editor may reward your efforts. The class of 1922 should furnish much material for such duties. Be sure to file your applications not later than March first.

TO THE ALUMNI

In accordance with suggestions from graduates of the college, much more space will be reserved for alumni notes than heretofore. It is only right that our graduates receive all the mention possible. But if sufficient contributions are not received we cannot continue the work begun in the current issue. Rest assured that the editors of the Student will give all possible attention to any news of this sort which may be turned in. Send all mail containing such material to the Alumni Editor, Miss Gladys Logan, Rand Hall, Bates College.

HAVE YOU TRIED?

The song contest being conducted by the Spofford Club in conjunction with the MacFarlane Club is under way. No lack of advertising has characterized this worthy cause. We all lament the dearth of really good songs, and still more good tunes. In starting agitation of this question, the two clubs are doing splendid service to the college. But are you doing your part?

Ten chances to one, you, dear and appreciative reader, commend this movement highly, and in the same movement turn to your neighbor and ask him if he has started work on a song yet. If this attitude were the general one as we may perhaps fear, it is due to nothing more or less than plain shirking! Wake up, and write something to show that you are alive to the proposition of the two clubs and are backing them to the limit.

If the project should fail, place the blame where it belongs. But do not for one minute consider failure. You complain you have no ability in that direction. How do you know if you have never tried? Get busy. Write a song, words or music or both! Try, it won't hurt much.

WHY?

Numerous complaints have been laid before the editor concerning the Liberty Theatre. Why is it that the college man feels that he is duty bound to create a disturbance when the hero in the picture does some heroic act.

Why the cat calls during a particularly "mushy" part of the program? Why the stamping of feet in unison with the marching troops? Are we yet children? And just one minute, please! Why lay the blame on the Freshmen? Think it over.

ARE WE DRIFTING

A short time ago a laboring man is said to have entered a grocery in Lewiston and while there boasted that he would soon be able to come in and help himself without pay. Last Monday, February 24, the morning paper states that fourteen I. W. W.'s were arrested in New York for hatching terrorist plots. But the war is over and every thing is beautiful again, so why pay any attention to these ripples on the surface of human affairs? But what do these signs of the times mean? The fact is they have a deep significance, and any man who boasts of being in college to-day is deeply concerned in these very problems. Far-sighted men long before the armistice was signed had a vision of some of the problems that were to confront the world in reconstruction days. They met and formulated plans for a nation-wide campaign whereby college men would prepare themselves for the solution of such. This movement has been instituted. It is analogous in some respects to the many established Forums which have been so successfully worked out in large communities. It is a live thing and much will be heard from it if reports of its progress are true. What does this have to do with Bates? Nothing, unless we chose to show other colleges that we are a wide awake institution, thoroly alive to what is going on in the world to-day.

A proposition has already been presented to the men of Bates. Some have responded. But this is not the problem of the few. There is not one fellow here who can shift his future responsibility, who can dodge the issue when he takes his part in the world of business, politics, learning, it matters not what it may be. What difference will it make in your career if you become cognizant of the great questions which are pressing for attention? None can fail to see the answer. If the war has in any way jarred us into a sense of our responsibility and obligation, now is the time to begin to show it. Can you give one hour, of one day in each week for eight weeks to an honest attempt to show your interest and get in line for what may face you in the future? Join the forum in one of the four churches next Sunday. Are we awake, or are we heedlessly drifting?

FORMER STUDENTS

1902—Professor Willard M. Drake is teaching in the State Forest Academy, Pennsylvania Department of Forestry, at Mont Alto, Pa. This is a college which specializes in Forestry, under ideal conditions, as there is a state forest intensively handled, with its own sawmill, around and adjacent to the school. In connection with the work of the school a great deal of investigative work is being done. Some planting experiments with pitch pine are being carried on and the authorities are very desirous of obtaining a peck of unopened cones from the vicinity of Lewiston or Auburn, or Brunswick, Maine. They hope to obtain the cones through the Bates Department of Forestry.

1904—Frederick M. Swan, who has been connected with E. H. Rollins and Sons for the last 13 years, 11 of which have been spent as a salesman in New Hampshire, is to be in charge of the New Hampshire office of the firm, to be opened in Manchester. An investment service will be maintained which will give especial attention to securities adapted for the New Hampshire market.

1913—Rev. Douglass H. Corley has been supplying a Congregational Church of over 400 members in Quincy, Mass., during the absence of the pastor in France. Mr. Corley has been taking graduate work at Harvard and expects to receive the degree of Doctor of Theology in June.

A study of the Department of Education Statistics shows that Bates has 51 graduates who are principals of high schools or academies in Maine, 24 who are superintendents of schools.

1897—Rev. J. Stanley Durkee, Ph. D. is President of Howard University, Washington, D. C. On December 7 a chorus of 700 of the students took part in the National Song Festival, singing "Victory". Their selection was considered the best part of the entire program.

1911—A daughter, Martha Lela, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Morton F. Downing (Rita Cox '11) May 12, 1918. The many friends of Mrs. Downing will be sorry to learn of the death of her aunt, Miss Mary Randall, August 3, 1918. Miss Randall was known and loved by many members of the class of 1911.

1914—Miss Clara A. Chapman is teaching science again this year in the North Andover (Mass.) High School.

1914—Miss F. Marion Lougee is in the employ of the government in the Gas Defence Service, being stationed in New York.

1914—Miss Mona C. Garcelon is teaching in the Berlin (N. H.) High School.

1914—Miss Edith A. Adams is teaching in the High School at Falmouth, Mass.

1914—Miss Nellie L. Hadley is head of the Mathematics department of the Swampscott (Mass.) High School.

1914—Miss Etta M. Rowell is employed in the Auditing Section of the Property Accounts Branch of the Finance and Accounts Division of the Quartermaster General's office in Washington, D. C.

1914—Miss Venila L. Shores, who received the degree of

Master of Arts from Smith College last June, is head of the History department of the Montpelier (Vt.) High School.

1914—Elwyn G. Barrow of the class of 1914 has now the fine position of head pianist at one of the most fashionable host-els in the city of Boston. Those who were at Bates remember him as the chapel organist for four years. After graduation, Mr. Barrow studied at one of the best of the New England Schools of Music. His immediate instructor was the organist at King's Chapel, Boston, former summer organist in Westminster Abbey, England. He is at present a member of the examining committee for the A. F. of M. in New England.

1915—Earle A. Harding, a former editor of the Bates Student, has just secured a fine position with the Niagara Electro-Chemical Company. He will be remembered as having graduated from Bates with honors, being a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, and thereafter having taken graduate work at Princeton. He secured his A. M. and later, after further study, his Ph. D. Dr. Harding was fortunate in securing a position as inspector for the government thru the State of Pennsylvania. He has only recently resigned his position to take the one with the Niagara Electro-Chemical Company.

Mrs. Harding was a member of the same class; her maiden name was Viola Nevens. They live at 90 Belden Ave. La Salle N. Y.

1917—A letter has just been received from Theodore Bacon, also editor of the Bates Student in his college days. He has just been discharged from the U. S. Army, and has gone home because of the illness of his parents. Mr. Bacon intends to take up the profession of teaching as soon as he is at liberty.

1917—Douglass M. Gray has been especially commended for his work in the war. Mr. Gray has a sergeant's rating at Camp Devens and has done much laboratory work along bacteriological studies in connection with the influenza epidemic.

1918—A letter was recently received from Don Swett. He is now situated in the West, in Redlands California.

1917. Mr. Ernest Elwell has entered the Newton Theological Seminary. Herbert Hinton is also pursuing a course in that institution.

1917—Francis B. Murray is now engaged in the rubber business.

1918—Word has been received that "Buck" Phelan has just returned from the trenches. "Buck" proved his prowess by cleverly stopping a machine gun bullet with his left arm, causing some personal inconvenience. He is recovering from the wound rapidly, and we may see him around the campus soon.

1906—One of the gratifying reports that has come in concerning Bates graduates concerned Mr. W. R. Redden. Mr. Redden, after leaving Bates, took a course in Medicine leading to the M. D. degree. He was one of a naval medical unit that served so efficiently in the present epidemic. He has the credit of producing the only really efficient serum that was used in combatting the serious influenza epidemic. Mr. Redden holds the grade of Lieutenant in the Navy Medical Service.

Dr. Sedgwick made the statement that more men are being turned out of Bates into the Public Health Service than any other New England college with the exception of two, one in Massachusetts, the other in Rhode Island. He spoke in high terms of the grade of work done at Bates, and especially of the graduates who had come under his personal observation.

1901—Mr. Arthur C. Clark who recently gave the students a very interesting talk during the chapel exercises graduated from Bates in 1901. While here, he was a faithful student but was obliged to work very hard to meet his expenses. After teaching for a few years after his graduation he became superintendent of the schools of Rochester, N. Y. The schools were very difficult to manage since there were many foreign children attending them, but Mr. Clark was very successful in the management. He introduced victrolas into the schools to give the children a taste for good music and started free moving pictures shows to keep the children off the streets after school hours. About six years ago he gave up school work and went into the yarn business. He has traveled extensively through Europe and Japan while attending to his business duties and has been too busy until a few weeks ago to pay a visit to his Alma Mater. During his recent visit here Mr. Clark gave President Chase one thousand dollars for the foundation of a Clark scholarship fund and hopes to be able to add more to the principal every year.

1908—Miss Ellen H. Packard is principal of the girls' department of the Perkins Institute for the Blind, in Watertown, Mass.

Have you joined the new course fellows, come and enroll, Its corking good fun on the square.

Its good for your body, and best for your soul, To swell out your lungs with fresh air.

Some Wiseacre thinks it is skating

But its not, my fine fellow, you're wrong, No, its snow-shoeing now changed to hiking, And you're allowed to bring co-eds along.

THE COMMONS AT A NOON DAY MEAL

BY

A CASUAL PARTICIPANT

Ain't it awful to sit and be waiting,
For the waiter to bring in the pie?
But the wait's all forgotten and peace reigns once more;
When he smuggles two slabs on the sly.

The first official act of the peace conference was to declare war on the Bolshevik regime, paradoxical as it may appear.

The Sophomores wish to sympathize with Messrs. Lloyd George, Wilson and Company in the pending debate on the League of Nations.

The alumni should take more interest in the college paper. The price is trifling in comparison with the benefits.

The influenza is not yet conquered. Be governed accordingly.

Remember the Jordan Scientific meeting next Wednesday.

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The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 7

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

BATES REPRESENTED AT SCHOOL CONFERENCE

Given Royal Reception by Bowdoin Men

The Fourth Annual Secondary School Conference of the Young Men's Christian Association of the State of Maine convened in Brunswick, Friday, February 28th. At this Conference each of the Maine colleges were supposed to send delegates to act in the capacity of leaders and advisors of the different secondary schools. Bates was represented by ten men, besides Secretary Harry W. Rowe, who was one of the conference leaders. The ten men were: Atkins, '19, Tilton, '19, Tracey, O. B., '20, McKenzie, '20, Wood, '20, Stiles, '22, Smith, '22, Perkins, '22, Libby, '22, and Stone, the President of the Y. M. C. A.

Arriving in Brunswick about 5.00 P. M. they registered and were escorted to their respective quarters in Appleton Hall. At 6.30 the banquet in Memorial Hall commenced, being opened by a prayer by the Rev. T. E. Ashley of Brunswick. Then the ravenous army of young men soon devoured the delicacies that had been set before them and began to express their appreciation by cheering. The Bates College delegation lead off in this as in most of the exercises of that evening and the next forenoon. Finally the cheering was drowned by a few selections by the Bowdoin College band, and then the postprandials began.

Prof. Wilmont P. Mitchell of Bowdoin College was Toastmaster of the evening. He said that he felt much like a man who was on his way to Bangor and was feeling rather blue and discouraged over some thing. A man came up to him on the train and asked him what the matter was. He replied that he was going up to Bangor to get drunk and said that he was dreading it terribly. After dwelling on the purpose of the Conference for a few minutes he introduced the first speaker, Hon. E. W. Wheeler of Brunswick.

Mr. Wheeler referred to an incident that happened at a Bates College Commencement several years ago. He said that the Hon. Nelson Dingley always made a special effort to be present there and was invariably called upon to speak. One Commencement, Pres. Chase called upon Mr. Dingley and there was no response. Then Pres. Chase asked if Mr. Dingley was in the room, and somebody replied that he was not. Thereupon Pres. Chase said: "Then let's sing the Doxology, Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow." Mr. Wheeler then dwelt a few minutes upon the theme of the Conference which was: "Future Leadership in Action Today," and finally extended a hearty welcome from the city to the delegates.

President Kenneth B. Sills of Bowdoin was the next speaker. He extended a hearty welcome "From the College." Then he enumerated a few of Bowdoin's great men who had graduated in former years and declared that the young man today has just as much of a chance to make good as ever. He said further that it is entirely a mistake to suppose that a man must have a pull to get thru college. Then he referred to the great moral issues of the world today, the greatest being, in his opinion, the Peace Conference. Finally he wound up with these words: "Whatever you do, put yourself in the position of one who is carrying on and carrying forward."

Before the main address of the evening was a response for the college delegates by a Bowdoin student, a Response for the Student Delegates by Ralph W. Leighton, Principal, Skowhegan High School.

The main address of the evening was delivered by Rev. R. A. Colpitts of Somerville, Mass. His subject was "The Present Day Challenge of Leadership." He began by transposing a sentence that Lord Nelson uttered in his last great battle so that it ran: "Under God this is to be America's greatest day." He felt that the crucial hour is at hand and that this exigent hour demands adequate leadership. He said: "The world is in a fluid state today, spiritually, politically, and socially, waiting for the magic touch of leadership....All social barriers are being removed." He agreed with John Hay who once remarked that "America is satisfied to have her diplomacy resting upon the Sermon on the Mount and the Golden Rule." Finally he concluded by saying that America is the nation to look for leadership because of its spirit, resources, and position.

After the delegates sang America, everybody repaired to his respective quarters looking forward to the exercises the next morning. These were held in the Town Hall about 9.00 o'clock. After a short devotional exercise, Mr. C. A. Birch of Boston delivered an address on "Christian Leadership, a World Necessity." He declared that Christianity is on trial, and referred to what it had done for Japan and other nations of the world. He gave an interesting account of his work in The International College at Smyrna, Turkey, a few years ago, and told of the many difficulties he had fraternizing the different races there.

Then the Conference delegates were given a pleasant surprise when Pres. Sills of Bowdoin College introduced Lieutenant Kersey of the British Expeditionary Forces. Lieutenant Kersey was a typical Englishman, firm in his hatred against the Huns, and loud in his esteem for America. He said that he hated war and hoped everybody would do his utmost to make the peace terms so severe upon Germany that a renewal of this terrible struggle would be impossible. "The war has not yet been won," he said. He gave many picturesque and thrilling accounts of the German atrocities in northern France, and especially of the fighting around the Ypres salient.

DR. KLOTZ GIVES INTERESTING ADDRESS

NOTED POLISH PATRIOT ADDRESSES UNION MEETING OF Y. W. C. A. AND Y. M. C. A.

Last Wednesday night at a very well attended meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. held in Fiske Room, Doctor Justine Klotz, a native of Poland and a graduate of the University of Paris gave an interesting talk.

She did not try to talk about one subject alone but told as much about life in Poland and France as her time permitted. She caused many exclamations of surprise when she said that at the age of sixteen she appeared at the University of Paris to study for the degree of Doctor of Laws. There had never been any lawyers in her family and it was very difficult for her parents to understand why she, a woman, had such ambitions. She was very much interested in international questions and so decided to become an international lawyer. She said that there were a few other women at the university when she was there but most of them were frivolous and not much interested in their work.

In 1913, Dr. Klotz decided that she would like to come to America. She was interested in the problems of the immigrant women and decided that to really understand them she must come where they were. This idea called forth violent opposition on the part of her family. After much argument she gained their consent but before she could start, the European War broke out and it was 1916 before she finally arrived here.

When she reached New York in 1916 she knew not a word of English but at present there are probably very few Americans who can speak it as rapidly as she. At first she learned the ten English words that she thought would be most useful to her and then—she splashed them right and left.

After the lecture was over, tea was served and everyone was invited to meet Dr. Klotz. She asked that everyone put questions to her and seemed disappointed that the people could not think of them faster. No matter what she was asked, the answer was ready in an instant. Dr. Klotz was certainly as keen a thinker as has ever spoken here and gained many admirers during her short stay.

The Junior Bible Study class met for their last lesson at Dr. Leonard's on Saturday. As the girls sat down to do justice to a most delightful dinner, all restraint was thrown off and each one appreciated the warm hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. Leonard and their attractive home.

After his address there was a short conference of both the High Schools and the Academies of the state, the latter being lead by Harry W. Rowe of Bates College. Then Rev. George F. Finnie of Lewiston gave a very interesting address on the "Essential Qualities in Christian Leadership."

Most of the Bates College delegation had to return or were called elsewhere on Christian work Saturday afternoon, and no further report is available. Although the conference seemed to lack some of its usual "pep", probably due to the failure of the larger Preparatory Schools like M. C. L., Kents Hill and Hebron to send big delegations, it was certainly a success. Many able and interesting speakers were booked on the program. The Bowdoin students, as hosts of the delegates treated them royally, sharing all the privileges which they themselves enjoyed.

GIRLS GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUB GIVE SUCCESSFUL CONCERT

Efforts of Musical Organization Much Appreciated

CONTEST IN INDUSTRIAL ECONOMICS

THE NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL CONFERENCE BOARD OFFERS A PRIZE OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS

For the best monograph on any one of the following subjects:

1. A practicable plan for representation of workers in determining conditions of work and for prevention of industrial disputes.
2. The major causes of unemployment and how to minimize them.
3. How can efficiency of workers be so increased as to make high wage rates economically practicable?
4. Should the State interfere in the determination of wage rates?
5. Should rates of wages be definitely based on the cost of living?
6. How can present systems of wage payments be so perfected and supplemented as to be most conducive to individual efficiency and to the contentment of workers?
7. The closed union shop versus the open shop: their social and economic value compared.
8. Should trade unions and employers' associations be made legally responsible?

The Committee of Award is composed of: Frederick P. Fish, of Fish, Richardson & Neave, Boston, Mass., Chairman of the National Industrial Conference Board.

Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman, President Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Henry R. Towne, Chairman Yale & Towne Manufacturing Co., New York City.

The contest is open without restriction to all persons except those who are members of or identified with the National Industrial Conference Board. Contestants are not limited to papers of any length, but they should not be audibly expanded. Especial weight will be given to English and skill in exposition.

The copyright of the prize manuscript, with all publication rights, will be vested in the National Industrial Conference Board.

Each competitor should sign his manuscript with an assumed name, sending his true name and address in a sealed envelope superscribed with his assumed name. No manuscript will be accepted the real authorship of which is disclosed when the manuscript is received by the Board, nor any which has been previously published in any way.

Manuscripts, to be considered in the contest, must be mailed on or before July 1, 1919, to the National Industrial Conference Board, 15 Beacon Street, Boston, Massachusetts, marked "For Prize Essay Contest in Industrial Economics."

The right to reject any and all manuscripts is reserved. The Board may, however, award honorable mention to

Saturday evening, March 1, the Girls' Glee and Mandolin clubs gave their annual concert in Hathorn Hall. The Assembly room was the setting for the debut of these two promising girls' musical clubs. A few Bates' banners upon the green curtains used to hide the moving picture screen were the only decorations other than the girls themselves in light dresses. A large number of college people attended, and with the townspeople helped to fill comfortably the Assembly Room.

The program was varied and interesting. The glee and mandolin clubs alternated in rendering their numbers, and there were special features, besides, that added to the attractiveness of the program. The Glee Club sang a number of charming encores in addition to the regular program. The Mandolin Club did remarkably well. Their numbers were well liked, and they were called back for encores several times.

Miss Doris Shapleigh who is the vocalist for the Clubs, sang very naturally and easily and was well received.

The piano solos were played by Miss Cecelia Christensen, '19, the Bates organist. She played, for her first number Chopin's "Polonaise in E flat," and for an encore, MacDowell's delightful "Scottish Poem." Miss Christensen has marked musical talent and played most beautifully and feelingly. The Scottish Poem was especially charming.

Mary Louise Newcomer gave several readings. Her first number was "The Barrel—Organ" by Alfred Noyes. The rhythm of the piece is delightful, and when read to a musical accompaniment, as Miss Newcomer gave it, it was a beautiful and artistic rendering such as any artist might feel glad to be able to give. Miss Newcomer's rendition was a delight to hear, and her interpretation of the melody, the way in which she "put it across" to her audience, was splendid. For encores, Miss Newcomer read a portion from "Martha By-the-Day," which appeals, always, because of the homely phraseology and sound advice of Martha who "goes out by the day." The little tale of the Chinaman, who felt it necessary to have his queue hang down before instead of behind, was most amusing. Miss Newcomer's performance was extremely well done.

Miss Crete Carl, '21, gave a delightful little reading by Paul Lawrence Dunbar, called "De Critter's Ball." Miss Carl interpreted the spirit of the poem charmingly and was called for an encore.

Considered from the stand-point of fitness and variety, the program was exceedingly well-chosen and well-rendered. Bates has very promising musical talent that well may be heard from in the musical world in the future.

several manuscripts and arrange for their publication in full or in part, at compensation to be agreed upon between the Board and the authors.

Magnus W. Alexander
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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, room, board, and all other college charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Stomach heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships,—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snower, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Gladys V. Skelton, '19, Cecilia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys V. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

RECEPTION IN HONOR OF MISS HAYWARD

Monday evening, in place of the usual routine of the Rand Hall six o'clock dinner, several Freshmen girls segregated in the quiet solitude of a third floor room and partook of a real spread in honor Miss Maud Hayward.

Yes it was a birthday party but in celebration of how many years we know not. And as far as the party went, the girls thought that the best part consisted in the fact that a birthday dinner is much more desirable than just a plain, ordinary dinner. The spread was served in courses and each and every course contained many tasty morsels that are never permitted to appear on the regular menu. But lest they should forget the real cause of this bountiful accumulation of duties, there came at last the time-honored birthday cake in all its splendor of sweetened ornamentation. And more than that, in this special cake there was hidden those four articles, a piece of money, a thimble, a button and a ring. If this doesn't mean anything to you it is time you studied upon their varied significance. At any rate four persons were fortunate enough to acquire one of these articles in their respective pieces of cake. Miss Jackman found the money, Miss Hutchins, the thimble, and although Miss Magwood already had one ring, it was decreed that she have another, yet the button was not for anyone present for it chanced to be in the portion reserved for the Dean of Women. We hope that the cake went to the place for which it was intended. Besides all this there were favors of flowers from the local florist, and candies innumerable.

Those who enjoyed this feast were Beulah Jackman, Wilhelmina Finnman, Olive Everett, Doris Travers, Elveth Magwood, Evelyn Wundsherger, Mavret Klackmer, Maud Hayward, and Miss Hutchins who was the guest of honor.

CHISHOLM TRIANGULAR SPEAKING CONTEST

Last week, a speaking contest between the Rumford High School and Mexico High School was held. Bates men and women would be more or less interested in the event because of the Bates men who are teaching in those schools. Leon G. Paine, of the class of 1906, is the principal of Rumford High. L. E. Williams, 1901, is the Superintendent of schools for that district. The principal of Mexico High is also a Bates man, Shirley J. Rawson, of the class of 1914.

The judges of the event were Principal Ernest Marnier of Hebron Academy, Clarence Quimby, principal of the Westbrook Seminary, Class 1910, Bates College, and Lieutenant Ira W. Black, former commanding officer at Bates, College S. A. T. C.

Dorothy Hawley of Rumford High School received the first prize, and the second and third went respectively to Rita Simpson of Mexico High, and Laurence Curran of Mexico. The gold, silver, and bronze badges for excellence in speaking for the girls and boys were won by Misses Hawley, Simpson and O'Leary, of Mexico High, and Mr. Curran of Mexico High, Nile and Clark of Rumford High. Very fine work marked the event, and much credit is due the officials for their interesting program.

PILGRIMAGE TO POLE HILL

The resonant tinkle of sleigh bells, an expansive white counterpane of crystal snow, a magnificent stellar sky, a clear cold February evening; what an environment for a nocturnal escapade.

The irresistible charm of winter permeated Rand Hall and enmeshed the infatuation of several of the young ladies. Forthwith the keen delight of adolescence waxed ecstatic and accordingly preparations were accelerated for a trip to Pole Hill. Dr. and Mrs. Leonard were fortunately secured as chaperons. Their delightful companionship increased the joviality of the gathering twofold.

Tobogganing was introduced as an incentive to stimulate keen appetites. As the sudden coldness of evening approached the party gathered in a secluded sheltered spot and extirpated delicacies from the artistic commissary receptacle. Anabel Harriet proved her ability in self domestication by concocting a culinary conglomeration of commendable constituents which eventually metamorphosed

into a paradoxical oyster stew. And such oyster stew has never before graced the gentle slopes of that ancient cataclysm. It was truly delectable, a Utopian dish of which only Idealists can conceive. Oh, no, the oysters were not drawn thru by strings! They were allowed to steep in the boiling pot and saturate the fragrant liquid with the inexplicable savor of their luscious bodies. And later, coffee was enjoyed. The party are deeply indebted to Benny and Dr. Leonard for this added luxury. Benny pilfered the fagots while Dr. Leonard coaxed the tiny flame which was the advent of a roaring fire. And then came the marshmallows. What sport! Of course the toasting was accomplished under difficulties, but what of it. What is more delicious than the crisp, jet-black exterior of an over-toasted marshmallow? Some ingenious person innovated the idea of frozen pickles. Some day that inventive person will aspire to great fame. He has over-stepped Heinz and produced a 58th variety. But every party must terminate. This one closed with the usual cheers and songs. The gathering consisted of the following students: Misses Goodall, Paris, Logan, Hamilton, Edwards and Williston; Gentlemen: Rice, Blaisdell, R. W., Stetson, Tracy, O. Garrett, Woodman.

The party deeply appreciated the kindness of Dr. and Mrs. Leonard.

LOCALS

Miss Annie Clifford from South Paris has been visiting her sister Mary at Frye Street House.

Miss Doris Lougley spent Sunday at her aunt's in Auburn.

Miss Katherine Hanson, '21, has entertained several visitors lately.

Miss Sydney Trow, '21, attended the alumni banquet of Westbrook Seminary at Congress Square Hotel in Portland last Wednesday.

Misses Marion Warren, Crete Carll, and Rachel Ripley gave a very pleasant feature in the meeting held at the Y. W. C. A. headquarters on Lincoln street, Sunday afternoon. Dr. Klotz gave the French women of both cities a very inspiring talk at his time.

Miss Lois Chandler who has been confined to her room for several days is able to attend classes again. Boys here's the chance of your life. The co-eds are all training for basket ball and can't eat between meals so you can safely offer them almost anything.

Word has been received that Felix Cutler, '20, of the aviation corps has landed in New York.

Arnold Ganley, 1921, recently entertained his father over the week-end.

Eugene Huff, 1921, spent a few days at his home in Norridgewock recently.

Myron Barlow, ex '1921, was a week-end visitor on the campus.

Charles Southey and Charles Thibadeau, 1919, spent the week-end with friends in Farmington.

Alfred Davis, 1920, is recovering from his recent illness.

Donald Clifford and Howard Knight, ex '21, were week-end visitors on the campus. "Don" is still at Bowdoin.

John Cusick and Frank Dornier, 1921, spent a quiet week-end at Farmington.

Ervin Trask, 1920, was called home suddenly by the death of his grandfather.

Miss Maud Hayward, 1922, entertained her mother over the week-end.

Dr. Justine Klotz was the guest of Rand Hall during her brief stay with us.

Asher Hinds, 1922, spent Friday evening at Farmington.

LeRoy Luce, 1922, spent the week-end at his home in Pittsfield.

Frederick Thompson is recovering from his recent illness and is able to be around again.

Lieut. Henry Forman who has been stationed at Texas was visiting his brother, Fred, 1922, on the campus last week.

George Webber of Lubec, formerly a member of class 1919, has returned to college after having spent 16 months in the Chemical Warfare Dept., U. S. A.

Harry Newell, 1921, spent the week-end at his home in Turner.

The Mirror manager has decided to have new cuts of the faculty made this year. It is expected they will be completed by Mar. 15th. They are being made by Flagg and Plummer.

FINE PROGRAM AT LIBERTY THEATRE

The program at the Liberty Theatre last week has had no equal. On Thursday evening a six part feature "We Should Worry," starring the two child actresses, Jane and Katherine Lee, was offered, and Saturday matinee another six part production, "Her Man," featuring the actress Elaine Hammerstein. Both pictures were of the highest caliber and were enthusiastically received by the students.

The first performance of the week was given on Thursday night due to the fact that the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. had a union meeting on Wednesday evening, the usual time that the Liberty Theatre operates. The picture presented was one of the best comedies that has yet been shown here.

"We Should Worry," a William Fox production featuring the two Lee children was the splendid film that composed the evening's program. This six reel screen comedy is one of three up-to-the-minute comedy dramas which appeal to the most fastidious. The story deals with the experiences of the two Ashton children who are ever getting into scrapes. Their pranks and the unique manner in which they find the right man for their good looking aunt are amusing. The two Ashton children are kidnapped much to their own enjoyment and the tricks they play would make the most seasoned pessimist laugh. The Lee children are undisputedly entitled to be termed the most versatile child actresses of the motion picture world. The clever manner in which they succeed in uncovering the villain and their childish charm is irresistible.

The second entertainment of the past week was given on Saturday afternoon, on account of the Girls' Glee and Mandolin Clubs which had leased the theatre for the evening. "Her Man," a feature offered by Pathé with Elaine Hammerstein as the star. Miss Hammerstein is the daughter of the famous Hammerstein of musical fame and surely upholds her name both in looks and in acting. "Her Man" is a six part production with the role of Juanita Holland played by Elaine Hammerstein. The story concerns Juanita Holland who returns to the mountains from whence her ancestors came. Here she combats the evils of moonshine, feud and illiteracy—a triangular alliance which is hard to break. When the supreme test came and the man she loved was in danger then came the question of which was the stronger, the vengeful of several generations or the love of freedom that comes with mountain blood. Juanita did not know herself but the picture admirably answers the question and if you did not see it, you missed a part of your college education. Let this be a warning to you, dear reader, not to miss any of the succeeding performances at the Liberty Theatre.

The students should feel themselves fortunate in being able to witness such high class productions as See, Rowe is offering at the Liberty Playhouse. We should be thankful that he has been able through careful planning and foresight to procure such clean and wholesome picture plays to be shown on our screen. Just a word—don't miss next Saturday's entertainment, it will be novel.

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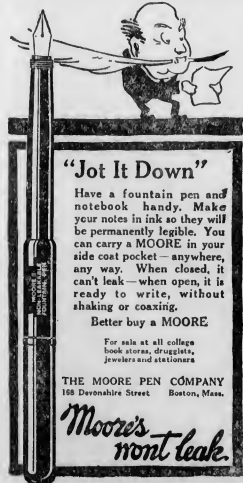
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THE PRELIMS

For the last few weeks all track men and countless would be track men have been gracing our boards with their presence in preparation for the Annual Indoor Inter-Class Meet. Sprinters, distance men, relay aspirants, broad jumpers, shot putters, high jumpers, and even many enthusiasts deigning to rival Socrates, have been spending their idle hours every day in order to increase their efficiency in their respective enterprises and to arrive at their most perfect development on the eve of March 13.

Monday morning, Coach Gregory appeared on the track with pistol and stop watch and assembled the three lower classes for their preliminary time trials in order to determine who shining countenances would fill a page in this year's Mirror and incidentally to determine the relay teams for each class. As for the class which the Coach represents, we will make no comment, for they don't seem to need time trials in order to select four men. There are several men out for the Relay but four look especially good in the eyes of 1919, namely, Maxim, Purinton, Powers, and the fourth, a former '18 man, "Bill" Lawrence. This appears to the lower classes like an invincible quartette but they are sure to fall into some close competition when they become matched in the final race, and must fight for that coveted first place.

Captain Rice and Manager Garret representing 1920 doubled the boards in fast time, the former in twenty and four-fifths seconds, and the latter in twenty-two and one-fifth seconds. Rice is the only relay man left from last year and has developed a very fast form that will work his competitor to the limit to overcome him. 1920 is watching for him to come through in this Meet for at present he is lining up as the fastest man entered. The other two members of the Relay Team must be picked from Woodman, Small, and Stetson whose time registered very similar and but little over that of Garret. Woodman although not a relay man, won five points for his class last year and was one of the "Big Six" who ran away with last year's Meet for the Sophomores.

The sophomore team is as yet unsettled, Woodbury being the only man who especially excels his classmates. Buker, Anderson, McKinney, and Peterson are running very close and the final eliminations will take place in a short time. All of these men are going into their training with that optimistic attitude of winners and hope to show these other relay teams something in the line of Indoor Running. McKinney looks especially fast in the sprints and can be counted on as a point winner in the dashes.

The Freshmen are very much handicapped owing to the fact that many of their best runners are on probation, but they made excellent time in the trials and seem to have that spirit to give their nearest competitor a stiff battle for some place in the coming Meet. Five men excelled in the time trials and will compete with each other for final positions on the team at an early date. These men of special mention are Buker, Dillon, French, Good, and Hobart. All of these men have had excellent training in their respective preparatory schools and their first appearance at a Bates Meet is eagerly looked forward to by the track enthusiasts.

By Saturday afternoon all of the class relay teams must be picked and the final elimination trials are to take place. The Seniors will take issue with the Sophomores, and the Juniors will compete with the Freshmen. These tests will definitely eliminate two teams and the winners will fight for first place at City Hall.

Now with all these worthy preparations for a successful Meet let all the student body get behind their respective classes and show our appreciation of their efforts by backing them to the best of our ability. If you can't be an entry you can at least show your interest and be present with all your friends.

WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

William Fuller Lawrence, who captained our 1916-17 track team, was born Oct. 19, 1892, at Leominster, Massachusetts.

He prepared for college at The Mount Hermon School for Boys, a well-known

boys' school of the Bay State. While in preparatory school he was very prominent in all forms of athletics but he excelled in swimming, in which he gained the coveted prep-school letter. He also was a member of the cross country team and in this sport laid the foundation that aided him materially in his later success at college.

From Mount Hermon he came to Bates in the fall of 1914. The first call for track men found "Bill" among their number and in the best of condition to start his college career on the cinders. Under the skilful tutelage of Coach Ryan he soon made rapid strides in the track department, establishing a name for himself on account of his steadfast determination and persistent training.

He won his numerals in the inter-class cross country race making a fine showing for his class, in his freshman year. Later in the season he was one of his class representatives picked to compete against the Bowdoin Freshmen in the annual Bates-Bowdoin relay race. In the spring of 1915, he entered the quarter mile representing Bates against New Hampshire State College and finished in third place.

His Sophomore year was his best and in that year he gave the followers of the cinder pastime something to remember. Coach Ryan carefully trained a quartette of track athletes to represent Bates at the B. A. A. Intercollegiate Meet and "Bill" was picked to start the Relay against our old Brunswick rival. He succeeded in finishing ahead of his man, Purinton, but that did not prevent Bates from losing. Likewise he was a member of the Medley Relay Team of his class that took first honors at the Annual Inter-class Meet. In the spring of this same year he represented us at the Bowdoin Dual Meet and finished first in the Quarter Mile, defeating Turner of Bowdoin. His next entry was his first and only appearance on the home cinders and this time against New Hampshire State College in a Dual Meet when he won the Quarter Mile in fifty-two and three-fifths seconds. Then in the Maine Intercollegiate he bagged the Quarter with Turner of Bowdoin running second and Merrill of Colby one time Quarter Mile record holder of intercollegiate Maine, finishing third.

His Junior year which witnessed a decline in track work found him Captain of the Bates Track team. But although greatly handicapped by lack of material, our coach succeeded in finding three men to mate with "Bill" and the college sent them to compete in the B. A. A. Meet. They ran excellently, but lost to the University of Maine after a hard fought contest. That year he led his class to another interclass victory at the Annual Indoor Meet at City Hall.

At the end of his Junior year he felt the call of his country and cast his lot with Uncle Sam in the sanitation

department where he did equally efficient work as in track activities. We asked "Bill" what he had been doing since he left us and he replied that he had been traveling, having trod the dust of twenty-four of our forty-eight States. He had but little chance to do any track work since his absence but we hope that he hasn't forgotten that Bates still remembers his Quarter Mile feats.

This year he is back with us and expects to practice once more his pet sport in the coming Indoor Meet. In him, 1919, will have an addition which may perhaps assure them of that victory for which they have for four long years been striving to attain. But thinking not in terms of classes, Bates men and women will delight in seeing our "Bill" once more wearing the togs of the track outfit.

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business Manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

OF INFORMATION TO DISCHARGED MEN

The Editor of the Student in response to many requests from the men lately in the service of the United States Army, S. A. T. C. men especially, has endeavored to secure all information possible concerning the bonuses due discharged soldiers and sailors. In accordance with this desire, the former Commanding Officer of the Bates College Students' Army Training Corps was consulted. Lieutenant Ira W. Black has sent for specific information concerning this matter.

He advised the writer that the men should not send in their honorable discharges, papers so valuable to a man who has served his country, to the proper authorities until more specific information is received, and declares that nothing will be lost by waiting a week or so. In the present confusion and unsettled state of affairs, it would be highly desirable that the exact course be determined before any action be taken.

Concerning the matter of uniforms, the Commanding Officer advises the men to hold their clothing until the reply to the request be given by the authorities of the Northeastern Department. If possible, the answer will be here the latter part of the week. As soon as information arrives, the message will be posted on the Hathorn Hall Bulletin board.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

The blazed trail is omitted in the current issue because of the inability of the Local Editor to assume his full work again. Next week, however, the column will be reopened. It is up to the readers of this paper to furnish suitable material for this section of the newspaper. If the column is not satisfactory, it is your privilege to register your disapproval with the Local Editor who will be glad to take up all complaints, settle as many as possible, and make any corrections as is necessary for the success of the paper. If you like any part of the section, your approval would help somewhat as a guide. This is your paper! You share in the responsibility; don't shirk your task.

THE SECOND THOUGHT

Have you ever heard of such a term? Have you ever applied it, not to others, but to yourself? Last week, the Editor issued the required call for candidates. A few men responded. The Bates Student cannot, however, run on such a small number of candidates who will fill the places left vacant by the members of the present board when their term is served. Girls are also included in the call for candidates. The Alumni Editor will receive all applications for places on the staff at any time. Both men and women of the Freshmen class should take a second thought. They should make an inventory of their journalistic abilities. Then, they should sign up with the Student. All out. Last call is the fifteenth of March. First applicants will be considered first. The chance is yours, are you making the most of it?

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

On account of the track meet coming next Thursday, and the usual interest centering around it, the Student will not be issued until Friday evening. It will contain the full report of the Track meet.

Now that we are on the subject, a reminder that the track meet is a distinctively Bates affair might not be out of place. The men have been doing their utmost, and the least we can do is to turn out, every one of us, and give the men all the encouragement that is in our power.

OUR GRADUATES

1918—Clara Pitts is assistant teacher in the high school at Denmark, Maine.

Frank Goggins is at his home in Portland after receiving a Lieutenant's commission in the Field Artillery Corp at Fort Zachary Taylor, Kentucky.

1913—Miss Aimee Ballard has recently accepted a position as teacher in Westbrook Seminary.

1900—The following is information concerning Capt. Lester L. Powell and his work in the army. Capt. Powell is a graduate of Bates in the class of 1900. He expects to be discharged from the hospital at Camp Devens and will probably settle in Portland where he will specialize in Internal Medicine.

At all events he will not return to immediate practice but will take advantage of a flattering and exceptionally desirable opportunity for post graduate study under one of the most noted specialists in Internal Medicine in New England, which has just been offered him, before returning to the practice of medicine. This work will be begun at the Peter Bent Brigham hospital immediately after being discharged from service and for a period of from six weeks to two months.

Dr. Powell enlisted for service on July 12, 1917, and on July 20, he was made Regimental Surgeon to the 1st Me. Reg. Heavy Field Artillery which was then mobilizing at Brunswick. On Aug. 26 he was transferred to the 101st Infantry for overseas duty and sailed for France on the 6th of September, 1917. Under the very trying conditions confronted by this regiment, as by all units of the 26th Division during the first few months of rain and mud and sickness, and limited medical supplies and difficulty in transportation, Dr. Powell's untiring energy and persistence in obtaining the best possible conditions for the men of his battalion and brigade called forth the special commendation of his Division surgeon with the assurance of a speedy promotion to a captaincy and a most appreciative letter of praise from the Brigade Commander, with whom he was closely associated.

He was the first surgeon in the 26th Division to establish and thoroughly equip a battalion infirmary with iron beds, mattresses, pillows and pillow cases and with a full supply of drugs and surgical supplies and only one other village in the division area ranked with his in its condition of cleanliness and sanitary conditions. Capt. Powell cannot speak too highly of the inspiring spirit and encouragement invariably accorded him and other medical officers by Col. Logan, the Regimental commander, General Traube, the Brigade Commander, and by General Edwards, the everywhere beloved and respected Commanding General of the 26th Division.

During this period Dr. Powell was not only responsible for the French village included in the station of Reheville but more than 1,200 soldiers encamped at this point. This was during the most trying period experienced by the 26th Division. He, himself, became ill. After four days in bed, though, still unable to speak an audible sound, he reported for duty.

A ruling had just been made at Washington that no First Lieut. in the Medical Corps of the National Guard should be promoted to a Captain in foreign service until he had served a full year after being federalized. Just why this order should have been enforced, while men with no training and often entirely untrained for military service were being given captaincies and even made Majors before leaving their home towns, has never been fully understood, but the rule held and as the best thing, Dr. Powell was transferred to the 101st Machine Gun Battalion, which was once the crack cavalry regiment from Connecticut and made up of the finest type of men to be gotten together in that State.

This became the Divisional Motorized Machine Gun Battalion and Dr. Powell served as its surgeon during all the fighting in which the men of the 26th division were engaged. This battalion was in action in the celebrated Forest of Pinon, north of Soissons, for a period of 28 days, during which time the surgeon occupied a dugout some 35 feet under ground, under daily fire of the enemy and which during this period was the dressing station nearest the front line. Many Maine men of the 103rd Infantry were attended by him during this period. It is an interesting fact that on the night this battalion was relieved (March 16, 1918) by a French battalion, the beginning of the great German offensive took place and the dug-out, safely occupied for 28 days, was blown in, badly gassing the French medical detachment who not an hour previously had relieved Dr. Powell and his detachment of medical men.

Later Capt. Powell was cited for meritorious service during the Chateau Thierry drive. He took part in the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient and it was his battalion that made the famous 18 kilometer march upon Vignacelles when that point was given over to the men of the 26th Division by the badly demoralized German forces.

In the fighting north of Verdun Capt. Powell worked for eight days and nights in an open trench under constant fire and it was at this point that he was severely gassed, on the night of Oct. 28. He remained with his battalion on duty for two days more until it was finally relieved—and brought back to its base. At that time he was unable to speak above a whisper, and was rapidly becoming more and more pressed for breath. He was then sent back to a base hospital where he remained under treatment until sent back to the United States.

1913—Harry A. Woodman who has recently been stationed at Camp Wheeler, Georgia, received his commission in 1917 at Plattsburg, has but lately received his release from the service. He is spending a few weeks with his wife at Jacksonville. It is expected that he will soon come north where he will join his family in Portland for an indefinite stay.

1904—Eugene Smith of this class is now a chaplain in the

A. E. F. in France doing especially notable work. His brother is in the class of '19.

1920—Elwood Ireland, ex-'20, is in Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass. He is teaching in the scientific department and enjoys the work immensely. Next year, he will return to Bates if his expectations are fulfilled.

1912—Samuel Allen is now engaged in advanced biological research in the University of Chicago. He intends to teach when his work is completed.

1915—Ernest Moore married Ruth Frost, ex-'18. He is athletic director of Revere High School.

1915—Roy Shepard has been recently elected athletic coach at Phillips Andover, Andover, Mass.

1917—Elmer Mills, an ensign, U. S. Navy is at present convalescing at Hot Spring, Arkansas.

1918—Harold Strout is teaching Chemistry and physics at Edward Little High School, Auburn, Maine.

1916—Orlando Woodman is Superintendent of Schools at Noridgewood and Mercer, Me.

1917—Bernard Peables is doing research work in Boston, Mass. 1915—Carl Fuller has just been discharged from the Naval Service.

1916—Albert Parker is sub-master at Norway High School, Norway, Me.

1918—Donald Davis, in the Quartermaster Service, a 2nd Lieutenant, has just been discharged.

1913—Joseph D. Vaughan has secured the position of principal of the Bane, Mass., high school.

1912—Helen Humiston is doing work as a laboratory assistant with the State Board of Health, Albany, N. Y.

1917—"Buck" DeWever is principal of the Canton, Maine.

1918—Jack Curtin who will be remembered as an athlete at Bates is in France with the 14th Engineers.

1917—Edward Connors is with the Naval Board which represents the United States at the Peace Conference in Paris. He holds a commission as ensign.

1917—Frank MacDonald is at Pensacola, in the Naval Air Service.

1918—George Duncan has just been discharged from the Air Service. He is working at shipbuilding in Newark, N. J.

1916—Ralph Merrill, Raymond Stillman, William Manuel, '15, are finishing their third year at Harvard Medical College.

1918—Ceil Thurston is doing chemical work in Nashville, Tennessee with the Dupont Works.

1918—Brooks Quimby will teach physics in the Hartford High School, Hartford, Conn.

The following letter has been received from Earle D. Merrill of Co. B 116th Engineers with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. Mr. Merrill was in the class of 1912.

Angus, France,
Jan. 10, 1919

Dear Classmates at Bates:

"Le jour de gloire est arrivé." Thus some Angerians expressed the common feeling of the allies when the armistice was signed. Angers is a city of great historical and artistic interest. On Sundays I have visited the remarkable fortress built in the 13th century, the Cathedral St. Maurice, many other beautiful churches, the museums of fine arts, antiquities and paleontology, the Jardin du Mail and the Jardin des Plantes.

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LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1919

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AND Y. M. C. A.

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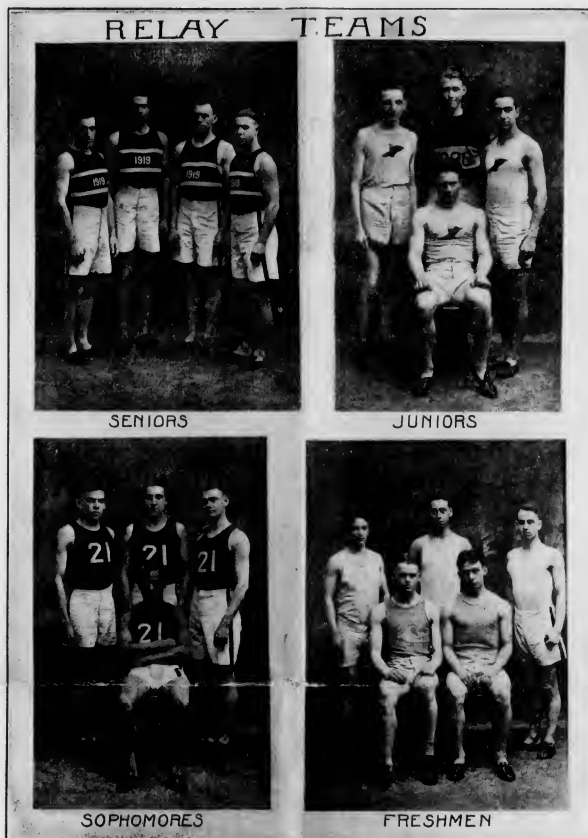
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The next spectacle for the onlookers came in the form of a twenty-five yard dash. This event always has a winner picked weeks in advance, but year after year, these portentous omens have been shattered and a new star has shone for the moment. This year was no exception, and the reluctant star was no other than one Trask of 1920, whom no one had ever heard mentioned as a possibility for the dashes. After the prelims and the semi-finals had been finished seven men stood ready to battle for the four point-winning places and by the usual method of elimination, which always involves the numerous attempts to beat the gun, the four men left were Trask, '20, in first place; Purinton, '19, second, McKinney, '21, third, and Lawrence, '19, fourth. The best time was 3 2-5 sec.

Continuing still on that twenty-five yard basis they set the stage for the high hurdles. Here again 1920 showed some of that old time stuff which brought home the honors last year, and Woodman going in that same fast form of a year ago outshone all competitors. His time was 4 1-5 sec. and he was followed by three members of 1919 in close succession, namely Maxim, Purinton, and Peterson.

In order to relieve the strain of these exciting events and to give the spectators a chance to become once more in control of their faculties, the tedious,

but nevertheless important office of eliminating the aspirants for honors in the Shot Put and High Jump were admitted. The 1919 backers seemed to be well posted on the probable result of the Shot Put and they were not far wrong in their assumption, for the mighty arm of "Soldier" Adam put the twelve pound sphere a distance of 42 ft. 3 in. Stillman, '19, put it for a second, while Walker and Allen, two husky freshmen, held third and fourth places for their class.

But the points from the high jump were more equally distributed among the four classes owing to the fact that Swasey, '19, Woodman, '20, and Webster, '21, mutually agreed that they were unable to top the bar at five feet. All these men look promising in the jumping game, and some hard training would bring untold results. Newell was unable quite to reach the five foot mark and was awarded fourth place.

The standing broad jump was run off amid scenes of a more exciting nature but these did not lessen in the least the value of the points to be

FRESHMAN WINS CONTEST

DAVID THOMPSON WRITES
BEST ATHLETIC SONG

New Songs For Liberty Theater

David Thompson, '22, has the honor of being the prize winner in the song contest which closed last week. He wins the three-dollars prize for the best athletic song by presenting a song which is both stirring and catchy. All students will have a chance to hear it and try it next Saturday night at Liberty Theater.

In the other branches of the contest, unfortunately, some of the best songs submitted were not accompanied by original music, and so, by the rules of the contest, were not eligible for prizes. The money which was promised for this cause, however, will not be withheld forever from those who deserve it. It will merely be held in reserve for the next in the series of contests, to be held at some future date. In the meantime, the students will reap the benefits of this contest in a new lot of songs with old tunes to be sung at Liberty Theater.

The Song book is coming in time!

The Bates Man

Words and Music by David Thompson
Who's first at the goal both on track and on field?

The Bates man! Give him a cheer!
Whose heart is of oak and whose muscles all steered?

The Bates man! He's without peer!
Whose got the old grit, the old fight, the old sand?

Who rubs Bowdoin's nose in the grime with his hand?

Who glances anon at his girl in the stand?

The Bates man! Hail to the chief.

Who handles a racquet with victor's arm?

The Bates man! Game, set, and match!

Who sends all his rivals 'way back to the farm?

The Bates man! Wreathes for his thatch!

Who's got the true spirit of sport at its best?

Who always is fit when it comes to the test?

Who's sportsman enough, though, to lose with a jest?

The Bates man! Honor his deeds!

gained. Woodman not being content with one first place and tying for another, snatches away premier honors with a jump covering nine feet of mat. Adam, '19, tallied with 8 ft. 10 in., and Hobart, '21, and Lawrence, '19, won the points accompanying third and fourth places.

The incidents, that were attendant to, and to which more attention was paid than to the jumping, were of a highly entertaining and instructive character. Two ardent pupils of our Jiu Jitsu instructor, Avery and Watts

(Continued on Page Three)

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PUBLISHED THURSDAYS DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR
BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 15 Reg. Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "Bates Student" are at all times open to alumni undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor and Chief is always responsible for the editorial content and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business Manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

OF INFORMATION TO DISCHARGED MEN

The Editor of the Student in response to many requests from the men lately in the service of the United States Army, S. A. T. C. men especially, has endeavored to secure all information possible concerning the bonuses due discharged soldiers and sailors. In accordance with this desire, the former Commanding Officer of the Bates College Students' Army Training Corps was consulted. Lieutenant Ira W. Black has sent for specific information concerning this matter.

He advised the writer that the men should not send in their honorable discharges, papers so valuable to a man who has served his country, to the proper authorities until more specific information is received, and declares that nothing will be lost by waiting a week or so. In the present confusion and unsettled state of affairs, it would be highly desirable that the exact course be determined before any action be taken.

Concerning the matter of uniforms, the Commanding Officer advises the men to hold their clothing until the reply to the request be given by the authorities of the Northeastern Department. If possible, the answer will be here the latter part of the week. As soon as information arrives, the message will be posted on the Hathorn Hall Bulletin board.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

The blazed trail is omitted in the current issue because of the inability of the Local Editor to assume his full work again. Next week, however, the column will be reopened. It is up to the readers of this paper to furnish suitable material for this section of the newspaper. If the column is not satisfactory, it is your privilege to register your disapproval with the Local Editor who will be glad to take up all complaints, settle as many as possible, and make any corrections as is necessary for the success of the paper. If you like any part of the section, your approval would help somewhat as a guide. This is your paper! You share in the responsibility: Don't shirk your task.

THE SECOND THOUGHT

Have you ever heard of such a term? Have you ever applied it, not to others, but to yourself? Last week, the Editor issued the required call for candidates. A few men responded. The Bates Student cannot, however, run on such a small number of candidates who will fill the places left vacant by the members of the present board when their term is served. Girls are also included in the call for candidates. The Alumni Editor will receive all applications for places on the staff at any time. Both men and women of the Freshmen class should take a second thought. They should make an inventory of their journalistic abilities. Then, they should sign up with the Student. All out. Last call is the fifteenth of March. First applicants will be considered first. The chance is yours, are you making the most of it?

NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

On account of the track meet coming next Thursday, and the usual interest centering around it, the Student will not be issued until Friday evening. It will contain the full report of the Track meet.

Now that we are on the subject, a reminder that the track meet is a distinctively Bates affair might not be out of place. The men have been doing their utmost, and the least we can do is to turn out, every one of us, and give the men all the encouragement that is in our power.

OUR GRADUATES

1918—Clara Fitts is assistant teacher in the high school at Denmark, Maine.

Frank Goggin is at his home in Portland after receiving a Lieutenant's commission in the Field Artillery Corp at Fort Zachary Taylor, Kentucky.

1913—Miss Aimee Ballard has recently accepted a position as teacher in Westbrook Seminary.

1900—The following is information concerning Capt. Lester L. Powell and his work in the army. Capt. Powell is a graduate of Bates in the class of 1900. He expects to be discharged from the hospital at Camp Devens and will probably settle in Portland where he will specialize in Internal Medicine.

At all events he will not return to immediate practice but will take advantage of a flattering and exceptionally desirable opportunity for post graduate study under one of the most noted specialists in Internal Medicine in New England, which has just been offered him, before returning to the practice of medicine. This work will be begun at the Peter Bent Brigham hospital immediately after being discharged from service and for a period of from six weeks to two months.

Dr. Powell enlisted for service on July 12, 1917, and on July 20, he was made Regimental Surgeon to the 1st Me. Reg. Heavy Field Artillery which was then mobilizing at Brunswick. On Aug. 26 he was transferred to the 101st Infantry for overseas duty and sailed for France on the 6th of September, 1917. Under the very trying conditions confronted by this regiment, as by all units of the 26th Division during the first few months of rain and mud and sickness, and limited medical supplies and difficulty in transportation, Dr. Powell's untiring energy and persistence in obtaining the best possible conditions for the men of his battalion and brigade called forth the special commendation of his Division surgeon with the assurance of a speedy promotion to a captaincy and a most appreciative letter of praise from the brigade Commander, with whom he was closely associated.

He was the first surgeon in the 26th Division to establish and thoroughly equip a battalion infirmary with iron beds, mattresses, pillows and pillow cases and with a full supply of drugs and surgical supplies and only one other village in the divisional area ranked with his in its condition of cleanliness and sanitary conditions. Capt. Powell cannot speak too highly of the inspiring support and encouragement invariably accorded him and other medical officers by Col. Logan, the Regimental commander, General Trumble, the Brigade Commander, and by General Edwards, the everywhere beloved and respected Commanding General of the 26th Division.

During this period Dr. Powell was not only responsible for the French village included in the station of Rebenville but more than 1,500 soldiers encamped at this point. This was during the most sickly period experienced by the 26th Division. He, himself, became ill. After four days in bed, though still unable to speak an audible sound, he reported for duty.

A ruling had just been made at Washington that no First Lieut. in the Medical Corps of the National Guard should be promoted to a Captain in foreign service until he had served a full year after being federalized. Just why this order should have been enforced, while men with no training and often entirely unfit for military service were being given captaincies and even made Majors before leaving their home towns, has never been fully understood, but the rule held and as the next best thing, Dr. Powell was transferred to the 101st Machine Gun Battalion, which was once the crack cavalry regiment from Connecticut and made up of the finest type of men to be gotten together at that State.

This became the Divisional Motorized Machine Gun Battalion and Dr. Powell served as its surgeon during all the fighting in which the men of the 26th Division were engaged. This battalion was in action in the celebrated Forest of Pinon, north of Soissons, for a period of 28 days, during which time the surgeon occupied a dugout some 35 feet under ground, under daily fire of the enemy and which during this period was the dressing station nearest the front line. Many Maine men of the 103rd Infantry were attended by him during this period. It is an interesting fact that on the night this battalion was relieved (March 16, 1918) by a French battalion, the beginning of the great German offensive took place and the dugout, safely occupied for 28 days, was blown in, badly gassing the French medical detachment who not an hour previously had relieved Dr. Powell and his detachment of medical men.

Later Capt. Powell was cited for meritorious service during the Chateau Thierry drive. He took part in the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient and it was his battalion that made the famous 18 kilometer march upon Vignacelles when that point was given over to the men of the 26th Division by the badly demoralized German forces.

In the fighting north of Verdun Capt. Powell worked for eight days and nights in an open trench under constant fire and it was at this point that he was severely gassed, on the night of Oct. 28. He remained with his battalion on duty for two days more until it was finally relieved and brought back to its base. At that time he was unable to speak above a whisper and was rapidly becoming more and more pressed for breath. He was then sent back to a base hospital where he remained under treatment until sent back to the United States.

1913—Harry A. Woodman who has recently been stationed at Camp Wheeler, Georgia, received his commission in 1917 at Plattsburg, has but lately received his release from the service. He is spending a few weeks with his wife at Jacksonville. It is expected that he will soon come north where he will join his family in Portland for an indefinite stay.

1904—Eugene Smith of this class is now a chaplain in the

A. E. F. in France doing especially notable work. His brother is in the class of '19.

1920—Elwood Ireland, ex-'20, is in Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass. He is teaching in the scientific department and enjoys the work immensely. Next year, he will return to Bates if his expectations are fulfilled.

1912—Samuel Allen is now engaged in advanced biological research in the University of Chicago. He intends to teach when his work is completed.

1915—Ernest Moore married Ruth Frost, ex-'18. He is athletic director of Revere High School.

1915—Roy Shepard has been recently elected athletic coach at Phillips Andover, Andover, Mass.

1917—Elmer Mills, an ensign, U. S. Navy is at present convalescing at Hot Spring, Arkansas.

1918—Harold Strout is teaching Chemistry and physics at Edward Little High School, Auburn, Maine.

1916—Orlando Woodman is Superintendent of Schools at Noridgewood and Mercer, Me.

1917—Bernard Peabbles is doing research work in Boston, Mass.

1915—Capt Fuller has just been discharged from the Naval Service.

1916—Albert Parker is sub-master at Norway High School, Norway, Me.

1918—Donald Davis, in the Quartermaster Service, a 2nd lieutenant, has just been discharged.

1913—Joseph D. Vaughan has secured the position of principal of the Bangs, Mass., high school.

1912—Helen Humiston is doing work as a laboratory assistant with the State Board of Health, Albany, N. Y.

1917—"Back" DeWever is principal of the Canton, Maine.

1918—Jack Carton who will be remembered as an athlete at Bates is in France with the 14th Engineers.

1917—Edward Connors is with the Naval Board which represents the United States at the Peace Conference in Paris. He holds a commission as ensign.

1917—Frank MacDonald is at Pensacola, in the Naval Air Service.

1918—George Dumeau has just been discharged from the Air Service. He is working at shipbuilding in Newark, N. J.

1916—Ralph Merrill, Raymond Stillman, William Manuel, '15, are finishing their third year at Harvard Medical College.

1918—Cecil Thurston is doing chemical work in Nashville, Tennessee with the Dupont Works.

1918—Brooks Quimby will teach physics in the Hartford High School, Hartford, Conn.

The following letter has been received from Earle D. Merrill of Co. B, 116th Engineers with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. Mr. Merrill was in the class of 1912.

August, France,
Jan. 10, 1919

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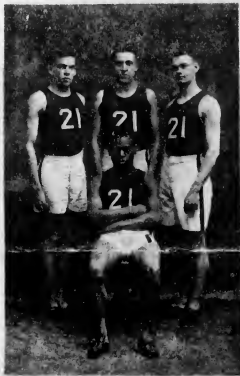
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RELAY TEAMS



SENIORS

JUNIORS



SOPHOMORES



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The Meet opened with the usual stunt of picking up and depositing the rows of potatoes in their respective cans. There were five preliminary heats in this event and were won respectively by Bumpus, '22, Gregory, '19, Bond, '21, Woodward, '21 and Lawrence, '19. Rice, '20, also qualified for the semi-finals because of the odd faculty that McKinney, '21, had of aiding Gregory to dispose of his spuds, thereby giving Gregory first

place in his heat with Rice running second. The Finals were run a short time later and "Benny" Rice registered a first place and incidentally five points for his class. Bond ran a good second, Woodward was third, and Bumpus held fourth place. The time was 37 3/4 sec.

The next spectacle for the onlookers came in the form of a twenty-five yard dash. This event always has a winner picked weeks in advance, but year after year, these portentous omens have been shattered and a new star has shone for the moment. This year was no exception, and the reluctant star was no other than one Trask of 1920, whom no one had ever heard mentioned as a possibility for the dashes. After the prelims and the semi-finals had been finished seven men stood ready to battle for the four point-winning places and by the usual method of elimination, which always involves the numerous attempts to beat the gun, the four men left were Trask, '20, in first place; Purinton, '19, second, McKinney, '21, third, and Lawrence, '19, fourth. The best time was 3 2/5 sec.

Continuing still on that twenty-five yard basis they set the stage for the high hurdles. Here again 1920 showed some of that old time stuff which brought home the honors last year, and Woodman going in that same fast form of a year ago outshone all competitors. His time was 4 1/5 sec. and he was followed by three members of 1919 in close succession, namely Maxim, Purinton, and Peterson.

In order to relieve the strain of these exciting events and to give the spectators a chance to become once more in control of their faculties, the tedious,

but nevertheless important office of eliminating the aspirants for honors in the Shot Put and High Jump were admitted. The 1919 backers seemed to be well posted on the probable result of the Shot Put and they were not far wrong in their assumption, for the mighty arm of "Soldier" Adam put the twelve pound sphere a distance of 42 ft. 3 in. Stillman, '19, put it for a second, while Walker and Allen, two husky freshmen, held third and fourth places for their class.

But the points from the high jump were more equally distributed among the four classes owing to the fact that Swasey, '19, Woodman, '20, and Webster, '21, mutually agreed that they were unable to top the bar at five feet. All these men look promising in the jumping game, and some hard training would bring untold results. Newell was unable quite to reach the five foot mark and was awarded fourth place.

The standing broad jump was run off amid scenes of a more exciting nature but those did not lessen in the least the value of the points to be

FRESHMAN WINS CONTEST

DAVID THOMPSON WRITES
BEST ATHLETIC SONG

New Songs For Liberty Theater

David Thompson, '22, has the honor of being the prize winner in the song contest which closed last week. He wins the three-dollars prize for the best athletic song by presenting a song which is both stirring and catchy. All students will have a chance to hear it and try it next Saturday night at Liberty Theater.

In the other branches of the contest, unfortunately, some of the best songs submitted were not accompanied by original music, and so, by the rules of the contest, were not eligible for prizes. The money which was promised for this cause, however, will not be withheld forever from those who deserve it. It will merely be held in reserve for the next in the series of contests, to be held at some future date. In the meantime, the students will reap the benefits of this contest in a new lot of songs with old tunes to be sung at Liberty Theater.

The Song book is coming in time!

The Bates Man

Words and Music by David Thompson
Who's first at the goal both on track and on field?

The Bates man! Give him a cheer!
Whose heart is of oak and whose muscles all steel?

The Bates man! He's without peer!
Whose got the old grit, the old fight, the old sand?

Who rubs Bowdoin's nose in the grime with his hand?

Who glances anon at his girl in the stand?

The Bates man! Hail to the chief.

Who handles a racquet with victor's arm?

The Bates man! Game, set, and match!

Who sends all his rivals 'way back to the farm?

The Bates man! Wreathes for his thatch!

Who's got the true spirit of sport at its best?

Who always is fit when it comes to the test?

Who's sportsman enough, though, to lose with a jest?

The Bates man! Honor his deeds!

gained. Woodman not being content with one first place and tying for another, snatches away premier honors with a jump covering nine feet of mat. Adam, '19, tallied with 8 ft. 10 in., and Hobart, '21, and Lawrence, '19, won the points accompanying third and fourth places.

The incidents, that were attendant to, and to which more attention was paid than to the jumping, were of a highly entertaining and instructive character. Two ardent pupils of our Jiu Jitsu instructor, Avery and Watts

(Continued on Page Three)

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships,—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19; William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

HAVE YOU JOINED YET?

In spite of the storm last Sunday approximately twenty fellows appeared at the forums in the Lewiston churches, and tho the seating capacities of any of the meeting-places were not severely tested, the fellows made up in interest what they lacked in numbers. At the United Baptist Church, Mr. Finn was ready with some hot shot on Bolshevism. He admitted that what he had to say might be rather in the nature of an indictment than an exposition, and yet he failed to see where he was unfair in any way. In introducing the subject it was mentioned that Bolsheviki, in itself, means, "for ourselves." The aims and purposes of these propagandists were outlined clearly, and conditions in Russia briefly touched upon. One of the speaker's scathing statements, and there were enough to set one thinking seriously, was that "Bolshevism is founded upon a hungry belly and a distorted brain." The upheaval in Russia had resulted in a complete reversal of belief, and the people, freed from czarism, had gone to the farthest extreme in the opposite direction. It was pointed out that propagandists were at work in America today, that it was known by the authorities that Russian Bolshevists, the starving, ragged, and destitute in every way, were sending money to America to further their cause. And this was where the danger lay. Was American democracy, her splendid institutions, ideals, and government to be overthrown by the red-fire socialism of Bolshevism? Mr. Finn told how Trotzky, who had lived in New York and had worked in the sweat-shops, had formulated his revolutionistic ideas and had returned to his native land, burning to see them fulfilled. He recognized the political and economic evils in American life and said it was up to us to alleviate them, but he did not believe for a minute that anything could be gained by Bolshevistic methods. "I have no use for that kind of insane socialism," he said.

A short discussion followed which was productive of some new ideas upon the subject. A smaller group of fellows met at the Park Street Methodist Church and enjoyed a live hour under the leadership of Rev. Dunnack. No report was available from the other church groups at the time this was written. Charles O. Beals, deputy labor commissioner, of Augusta, has been secured for the United Baptist Forum for next Sunday. Every fellow who can do so at little personal inconvenience is urged to go down and bombard the speaker with anything he thinks will provoke a good-natured discussion. This forum cannot run alone. It needs, not your good wishes, but your attendance and your brain work to make it what it is capable of being. If you have not waked up to the importance of some of these problems, do so at once before you get out of college where you may suddenly realize your lost opportunity.

Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION AT BOSTON

Everybody who has given in the recent Y. M. C. A. war drives has been more or less interested in the use to which that money has been put. Very grave charges have been made against Christian Association officials since the war activities have ceased, concerning the conduct of this great organization's affairs during the war. Realizing the seriousness of the matter many statements have been issued which make plain the stand taken by the Y. M. C. A. and its executive heads, and clear up the minds of all fair-minded thinkers any doubt as to the essential issues involved. At a meeting of representatives of the New England Y. M. C. A.'s held at the City Club, Boston, March 3, John R. Mott, who has been actively engaged at the front in Y. M. relief work for several years, explained carefully and in detail why they had been criticised and in what ways the criticism was unjust, in that respects it was justified. The full text of the speech is available if any care to read it. Safe to say it would be best to know whereof one speaks before he casts any stones in this direction, else John R. Mott will show wherein lies the fallacy. Other speakers from China, India, and South America, were valuable aids in making the conference helpful. Plans were discussed regarding the formation of a World Council. Steps had already been taken in this direction, the Committee of one hundred of the strongest business men in the country, headed by Cyrus McCormick of Chicago, and including such men as Mortimer L. Schiff, George W. Perkins of New York, and others equally well-known, having been already organized. The plan is to extend the foreign work of the Y. M. C. A. thruout the world. It is interesting to Bates people to know that a Bates alumnus, Wayne Jordan, '06, is at present working under the foreign department, along this line, in China. Reconstruction work in France, Italy, and Russia, is contemplated. Here the Y. M. C. A. seems to have been most deeply appreciated, and its war work a blessing that cannot be overestimated. After the meeting the representatives of the various student organizations and colleges met for lunch at the Hotel Bellevue and discussed World Reconstruction problems and their relation to colleges and universities. Programs for presenting the same were approved. All the New England states were represented. The delegates from Bates were Professor H. R. Parinot, General Secretary Harry W. Rowe, and O. B. Tracy, '20. They report a most pleasant and enthusiastic gathering, which was very optimistic regarding the great work the Y has outlined for the future.

tray laden with ice cream and delicate cookies. Other "fairies" followed in the same manner until the hunger of everybody was satisfied. At quarter of ten came the last march, and then the gathering dispersed.

Mr. Rowe and his helpers, including many women of the Y. W. C. A., certainly deserve much credit for making this meeting a great success. Southey, '19, also did his duty in "mixing" the men and women.

SUCCESSFUL "Y" SOCIAL (Continued from page one)

Thursday evening, March 6, 1919, the students in college from Mount Hermon School, Massachusetts formed a Bates-Hermon Club. There have been a few Hermon men at Bates from time to time, but never enough in attendance at one time to form a club until this year. The purpose of the organization is to keep students at Mount Hermon informed of the various activities and opportunities for a college education at Bates. At the present time there are eight Hermon men in college. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, E. A. McKenzie; Vice-President, Charles Stevens; Secretary-Treasurer, Gerald H. Baker. The first action taken by the club was to subscribe to the "Bates Student" for the Mount Hermon Library. The club plans to send panoramic pictures of the Bates Campus, college bulletins, and publications to different dormitories from time to time besides personal letters to Hermon students regarding Bates.

BATES-HERMON CLUB

Thursdays evening, March 6, 1919, the students in college from Mount Hermon School, Massachusetts formed a Bates-Hermon Club. There have been a few Hermon men at Bates from time to time, but never enough in attendance at one time to form a club until this year. The purpose of the organization is to keep students at Mount Hermon informed of the various activities and opportunities for a college education at Bates. At the present time there are eight Hermon men in college. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, E. A. McKenzie; Vice-President, Charles Stevens; Secretary-Treasurer, Gerald H. Baker. The first action taken by the club was to subscribe to the "Bates Student" for the Mount Hermon Library. The club plans to send panoramic pictures of the Bates Campus, college bulletins, and publications to different dormitories from time to time besides personal letters to Hermon students regarding Bates.

LOCALS

Miss Ethel Fairweather, '21, entertained her mother over Sunday.

Harry Hall, 1921, entertained his father last week.

Miss Sydney Trow entertained a group of her friends at a very sumptuous banquet Tuesday evening. A roast chicken was the guest of honor and richly deserved the glowing tributes showered upon it.

Miss Phyllis Ferguson visited her friends, Miss Mildred Edwards, at Miliken House last week.

Mrs. Kimball very pleasantly entertained some friends last week. Miss Dorothy Miller and Letitia Lidstone furnished a very enjoyable program.

Charles Thibadeau, 1919, has recovered from an attack of laryngitis.

NOTICE

Until further notice, the College Book Store will be open only from 1 to 6 P. M. Students kindly bear this in mind. B. F. FILES, Manager

MILITARY SCIENCE CLUB

Doctor Tubbs delivered the first of a series of lectures last Thursday evening in Libbey Forum. He chose as his subject General Thomas of the Union Army in the Civil War. He showed that, altho a Southerner, Gen. Thomas was true to the government. He was the only officer who went South with his men and stayed with them without asking for a furlough.

Further Doctor Tubbs in his pleasing and convincing manner described several of Thomas' great battles. The battle of Nashville and Chickamauga were dealt with in such a way as to show the great leader and strategist that Thomas was.

At the business session Carl Behnre, '20, was elected vice-president for the coming year.

The next meeting will be held Tuesday night, March 18, at 6:45 in Libbey Forum. Every member should be present.

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WHO'S WHO IN

BATES ATHLETICS

Horace Charles Maxin, all-round athlete of the class of 1919, was born in 1895, at Pittsfield, Maine. He remained true to his native place and made his college preparations at the Maine Central Institute of Pittsfield, from which so many Bates athletes have sailed forth. At M. C. I. Horace made an enviable record and held the signal honor of making his letter twelve times in the four branches of athletics represented by that institution, namely, baseball, football, track, and basketball. He captained the baseball team in his senior year and was one of the tie Maine. President of the Athletic Association, varsity debater, and class fastest young infielders in inter-scholastic speaker completed his achievements at prep school.

Ripe from his secondary school training he cast his lot with the Class of 1919 at Bates in the fall of 1915. His name had traveled before him and as if to substantiate it he immediately started off by breaking the college record in the strength test with the ponderous total of 1197 points. He was one of the most promising candidates for the football team but just previous to the Harvard game he threw his shoulder out of joint while wrestling with a classmate. This sad accident blighted the athletic career of one of the most promising Freshmen that ever donned a Bates uniform. With his shoulder still at odds with him, he was relegated to train with the second team in baseball during the spring.

His Sophomore year proved that his shoulder was still going bad for in one of the earlier practice games it was rendered useless for the second time. Now Horace turned his attention to the boards that are situated back of Parker and he made the class relay team against strong competition. With the speed that had always been his feature he developed into an exceedingly fast indoor sprinter. Coach Parry kept him assiduously training with the second baseball team in his second year hoping that the arm of his expert fielder and batter would sufficiently mend for first team work. But the Fates were against him.

In his Junior year he was made Captain of the 1919 class track team and under his able leadership they developed into runners up in an extremely fast meet against the other classes. This year he made his letter in baseball, his arm having yielded somewhat to more careful attendance of the past year, but still bothering him to a great extent.

This year he is once more Captain of the 1919 track team and tells us that he has a team that will not be runners up as in the past but winners. His other Senior duties are President of the Athletic Association, member of the Mirror Board, and Military Science Society. And here's hoping that Horace will whip that arm in shape for the coming baseball season.



Track Manager Coates

SECOND TEAMS CLASH

The Freshman and Sophomore second teams in basketball played off their game Monday afternoon at 3.30. In the first half the Freshman girls made some very fine plays and brought the score at the end of the half, up to 8, against 3 for the Sophomores.

In the second half the Sophomores rallied and then occurred some wonderful feats in passing the ball from one end of the gym, down to the other, and into the basket. Baskets were made in no time and at the end of the game, the Sophomores had won with the score 15-9.

FRESHMEN WIN FROM JUNIORS

At the close of the 2nd team Soph vs. Freshman game, an equally exciting game was witnessed between the Junior and Freshman first teams. At the close of the first half the score stood 9-7 in favor of the Freshmen. In the second half the Freshmen forwards seemed to have an uncanny eye for the basket and the score went rapidly higher. The Junior put up a good fight but the odds were against them and the Freshmen won the game by a score of 31-14. The work of the Junior centers, Edwards, Sibley and Paris was well worth commendation. The Freshmen forwards Irish and Knight and the right guard Forrest show promise of excellent players. The line-up was as follows:

Juniors	
R. F., (Grace) Goodall	S. C., Edwards, Capt.
L. F., Logan	L. G., Paris
J. C., Sibley	R. G., Soble
Freshmen	
L. F., Irish	S. C., Yeaton
R. F., Knight	L. G., Clifford
J. C., Cary	R. G., Forrest

1919 WINS TRACK MEET

(Continued from Page One)

both of the 1922 class, dusted the ancient mats of City Hall in a great variety of exhibitive dips and movements of the Japanese wrestling game. They were followed by R. Baker and Good in the same capacity and representative of the same class. These two exhibited more "pep" than their predecessors, and brought the game to a fitting close.

The next diversion consisted of a pair of two round boxing bouts in which the participants were equipped with the pillow style of fighting glove that is made more for the purpose of pinkening the skin than for more serious results. Dillon, '22, and French, '22, opened hostilities, while the "Kid Fighter," in other words O'Donnell, '19, assayed to penetrate the defense of Capt. "Jim" Sullivan recently returned from a country where the mailed fist has predominance over the leather glove. No casualties occurred, and the "Kid" was last seen with his customary grin.

After the applause had subsided, the competing preparatory schools were in readiness for their coming races.

The ardent supporters of the sister city high schools cheered their Relay Teams on to their best effort, the next event. Edward Little High won the Relay in one of the closest and most exciting races of the evening and stopping the watch on 1 min. 24 sec.

This race was followed by another team relay between Ramford High and Westbrook Seminary, in which the Ramford lads showed superiority to their Seminary rivals by winning the

fast footrace. The time was slightly in excess of the former Relay, registering 1 min. 15 1-5 sec.

Later in the evening, the final scholastic relays were run between E. L. H. S. and Ramford High. This proved to be the fastest of the prep school races and was won by Edward Little in 1 min. 3 1/4 sec. "Soldier" Adam shows as good promise as a scholastic coach as he does a Bates athlete, and his team is best evidence.

The inter-class medley relay then became the cynosure of all eyes. The preliminaries for this race had been run at the Bates Gymnasium and left the Seniors and Juniors competing for first and second places, while the two lower classes battled for the remaining points. 1921 and 1922 began the action and the Sophomore team finished an easy winner. The competition of the Baker twins was a feature and had the '22 Baker not been handed such a long distance to regain it would have been even more interesting. They both ran excellent races and will be heard from before they finish their college training.

The Senior-Junior race proved to be more close but the '19 men, gaining a slight lead when Rice slipped, managed to hold that lead and take the initial honors. All the men exerted themselves to the utmost and furnished a fast, interesting race. The time was 3 min. 48 3-5 sec.

The Half Mile Walk came and went but "Socrates," the walking pride of 1919, failed even to register a point for his class. Something must be far amiss that "Sue" Bryant, '19, the title holder of this event should be so outclassed. Alkazin, '19, took the lead early in the race and showed no tendency to slow up. And "Sue," vainly attempting to hold even a second place against such competition, actually forgot the rule of the walker's society and endeavored to regain his lost prestige by turning the walk into a dash. Thus it was that the most formidable entry lost all claim to any honor, and to his class, the five points.

The finish was Alkazin, '19, Frank, '20, Coombs, '20, and Hamlin, '21, in the order named. The time 3 min. 39 sec.

The inter-class relay came after the walk and as in the Medley Relay the preliminaries had been run at the college. 1921 and 1922 ran first with 1921 the winner in a fast, exciting contest. 1919 and 1920 followed suit and 1919 again became victorious. None of the relay teams showed much excess of speed but all ran equally persistent and aggressive races.

Last but not least upon the program was the Relay between the Bates Freshman and Mexico High. Although the Mexicanites ran an exceptionally fast race, the Freshies managed to nose out a victory.

The final score of the Meet was as follows:

1919,	40 1-3 pts.
1920,	34 1-3 pts.
1921,	16 1-3 pts.
1922,	8 pts.

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the business of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

OUR PRESIDENT

To-morrow will mark the seventy-fifth birthday of President Chase. A milestone in a useful and fruitful life has been reached. Few men had the privilege to see the advancement of learning and education as has our president, and has had such an opportunity to direct the course it pursued.

For nearly half a century, he had been a teacher and a student, a man who has inspired in others the thirst for knowledge and educational advancement that has characterized the last century. As President of Bates College for close to twenty-five years, he has helped shape the policy and traditions that make Bates so respected and honored among the colleges of the country. To him has been due in a large measure the high standard of scholarship of the college.

Very few men indeed have ever held the individual esteem and respect, the admiration and love of the men and women who have come under his guidance. His is a worthy life. May he long be with us, and guide us in the path that we are to follow in our post-graduate days.

THE MIRROR

The Freshmen may not know about our annual publication, the MIRROR. We take for granted the knowledge of the upperclass men. This year will be a little different from other issues. The manager of the MIRROR has been very busy and progressive in his arrangement of the new publication. New cuts of the faculty will be a feature of the issue. New pictures of all the societies have been prepared and will be a valuable addition to the book. The art department is in unusually competent hands. And the artists agree that the book will be a high water mark in decoration.

One of the best parts of the new book is the S. A. T. C. department. All the Bates soldiers will want to have a reproduction of the military unit at the college. Much effort has been spent to secure all the photographs available illustrative of the Army and Navy Units. Also the many snap shots that accumulate have been carefully sorted and tastefully arranged.

Manager Savoyers will have something of interest to say to the students next week. Support the MIRROR!

MORAL DESUETUDE

Perhaps you have a relative or an acquaintance back in your home town who belongs, as we say, to the old school, and when you go home on vacations this person may chance to ask you, "Of what value is a college education?" and in the same breath hint that college training seems to them to be nothing more or less than the cultivated faculty of letting things slide and having a good time. This attitude may be due to the failure of a few college graduates to live up to those standards that are expected of one who has received higher education. It can not apply to the great body of men and

women, college trained, from whose ranks have come, in the past, many leaders. And yet, are we not justified in saying that even young college men and women may fall into a rut, in which they "live and move and have their being" with no regard for what is going on in the world at large?

The colleges of America sacrificed much during the war. It was expected of them. Thousands of college students helped fight the battles for the preservation of world freedom. They must still keep in touch with world affairs. So much responsibility lies upon the shoulders of the highly educated people of to-day that to think of returning to the old life and ways is akin to being a slacker. We have cast our lot. Shall we stick to our guns or let them sink into disuse? There are many rotting pickets in the world's moral defenses. It is the plain duty of college men and women to replace them with sound ones. It is unwise to tarry too long on the railroad tracks to read the Danger Sign. There are plenty of chances to help. Get busy!

OUR GRADUATES

1917—Arthur L. Purinton and his wife Burtia Dresser Purinton are living in Beverly, Mass., where Mr. Purinton is Assistant Secretary in the Y. M. C. A. The Beverly Evening Times reports a recent campaign for new members, which Mr. Purinton conducted, as a great success. Three hundred and seven new members were gained in one month.

1917—Rev. Herbert E. Hinton is studying theology at Newton Theological Institution. Mrs. Hinton died of influenza last December.

1917—Rev. Ernest A. Elwell and Mrs. Julia Farnsworth Elwell are living in Newton Centre, Mass., where Mr. Elwell is studying theology.

1918—Ralph W. George is a student in the Boston University School of Theology. He has a pleasant room in the University building at 32 Mount Vernon Street, Boston.

1918—Charles C. Chayer is also a student at Boston University School of Theology.

1918—Lewis W. Witham is a student at the Newton Theological Institution.

1918—Edward B. Williston is a Y. M. C. A. Secretary at Lovell, Mass., where he is establishing a new Y. M. C. A.

1918—Rev. Herbert W. Canfield is preaching at West Paris.

1918—Agnes Graham is Supervisor in the U. S. Treasury, Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C.

1918—Simoon L. Duffet is teaching in the Hartford High School, Hartford, Conn.

1918—It has been announced that Miss Evelyn May Hussey, of Leonminster, Massachusetts, is engaged to Mr. Harold Everett Taylor, of Camden, New Jersey. Both graduated in the class of 1918.

1918—Dexter Kneeland, who, last December, received his discharge from the Chemical Warfare Section of the U. S. Army, has now accepted a position in the Analytical and Research Department of the United Drug Company, of Boston.

1918—John H. McKee is teaching at the Athens High School, Athens, Maine.

1918—Floyd Norton is a telegraph operator at Manchester, N. H.

1918—Earl Rouwick is teaching in a private school at Buffalo, New York.

1918—Miriam L. Shafer is teaching at Rockland, Maine.

1918—It is understood that Stanley Spratt, who is with the 6th Engineers in France, has received a commission as 2nd Lieutenant.

1918—Arthur Tarbell is teaching in a training school at Springfield, Mass.

1918—David Swift is a private in the Base Hospital Laboratory at Camp Devens.

1918—Myron Townsend is in the Sanitary Corps of the U. S. Army. He is at Kelleyfield, San Antonio, Texas, working on water filtration.

1918—Marjorie White is auditing clerk in the office of the Chief Signal Officer, Washington, D. C.

1918—Of special interest to Bates Students is a letter recently received from F. Brooks Quimby. My Quimby is now teaching Science at Hartford High School. In his letter he writes that out of 140 teachers about half are graduates of Maine colleges, several of them from Bates. He is enjoying his work very much; he has classes in Chemistry and others in Physics, and may start a class in General Science.

Ex-1918—Ensign Lewis Baker has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, junior grade in the U. S. Navy. Lieut. Baker is on the U. S. S. Lakeworth.

Ex-1918—It is expected that Raleigh Boller, who now is Principal of the High School at Lee, Maine, will return to Bates sometime in the near future.

Ex-1918—James H. S. Hall has the rank of Battalion-Adjutant in the 33d Infantry; Gaillard, Panama. Lieut. Hall has applied for a commission in the regular army.

1917—Homer Crooker is principal of the Woodstock High School.

1917—Roger B. Fiske, who has received his commission as Ensign in the Naval Aviation Service, has been released on inactive duty, and is now working for the concern in Boston with which he was formerly connected.

1917—George W. House is Principal of the High School at West Sullivan, Me.

1917—Miss Ruth E. Rollins is teaching at the Hartford High School, Hartford, Conn.

1916—Fred C. Gray is Principal of the Austin-Cate Academy at Stratford, N. H., at which school Miss Alice Harvey is also teaching.

1916—Miss Mona Hodnett received the degree of M. A. last June from the University of Illinois. She is at present teaching school at Elmwood, Illinois.

1915—Earl Clifford has received a commission as 2nd Lieutenant in the Motor Transport Service, U. S. Army. Lieut. Clifford is stationed at Washington, D. C. for the present.

1915—Lewis Jordan is doing research work in Metallurgy for the Government. His address is, 3414 Rodman Street, Washington, D. C.

1915—George Talbot is a 1st Lieutenant in the Army of Occupation, in Germany.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

Hail, oh ye zealous partisans of wit and humor! Hail, ye of the long faces that like to read but write not, ye who grow fat on the milk-fed labour of others! Read this and become aware that there is such a thing in the world as bad humor.

William EGO Leander spent a quiet Sunday in Rumford recently in order that his native burrough might see the wonders that a half year in college had worked upon him. He is parting his hair the other way now.

An eruption has occurred in our midst. A mighty seething magma of molten thought has poured forth a tiny wisp of nebulous gossip, too choice to keep and too thunderous to be made known without disruption. Band Hail has been astir for many days, and now the hideous influence of that sinister element, rumor, is making its power to be felt in the high places. We wonder if there will ever occur anything like it again! Through days and nights but one thought has permeated our whole beings. A little bundle of Joy has returned to us! George Wedder has come back to Bates and his girls!

Oh the Spring, the Spring, the beautiful Spring! Why is it that every spring some people have to write poetry, or — verse, or something. Every year it grows worse, and every year people say at least (sigh) we have INVENTED some nice new American poems. You know their line. You have heard it frequently: ingenu, bohemian, impressionistic, au fait, quite the thing, etc. Every year the rot grows more rotten and the waste basket fuller, and editors more irascible, until the very word poetry makes them shy. Once in a while we find something worth reading. The editor has received several such recently. Here they are:

"Looking Back"

A warm, muggy day was old Father Time's gift
As the "hiking class" started to hike,
And long were the sighs, and deep were the groans,
For the whole class desired to strike.

Each one had a picture of Flanders in mind
For the mud reached the tops of the shoes,
But Charles was decided to hike the whole hour
So they hiked while with mud the shoes oozed.

Young "Hercules" who had joined the class
Was walking along at his ease,
Admiring the scenery and things round about
When he slipped in the mud on his knees.

He arose, oh my what a sight,
His pants they were covered with mire,
And the language he uttered against that famed class
Could but follow the tunes of a lyre.

THE CAN

A dawg there was, a lazy houn',
Whose shaggy hide was dirty brown,
His tail, if one might call it such,
So short there really wasn't much.
Some boys did tie to this short tail
The remnant of an old tin pall.
In vain he tried this thing to lose.
It wouldn't go—it didn't choose.
To be left thus, a door he spies,
Thinks he, "There my salvation lies."
He tot just right, for sure enuff
The place was where they sausage stuff.
The butcher with a smile quite wide
Cut sausage from that dawg's inside.
The can was left at the back door
As it had often been before.
The junk man, as he looked around,
Found this old can upon the ground.
Thinks he, "This will my fortune make."
To Henry Ford he then did take
This stove-in can, this piece of junk.
Says Henry, "Sure, this isn't punk.
Upon four spoons I'll place it thus.
And make a new Ford jitney bus."
He bought the can and fled it down,
And now it runs around the town,
Where once it was a humble can,
Kicked round alike by dawg and man.

Have you noticed the world reconstruction books that have been placed on the reserve shelf in the library? If you haven't, glance them over. There is good material for many purposes in them, beside the fact that we ought to become conversant with some of the big things before American citizens to-day.

Charles O. Beals is expected to come from Augusta, next Sunday, to present the labor question to the men of the college at the United Baptist Forum. Here is a good chance for the politicians and political economists of Bates to engage in a friendly debate with one who is well able to present his side of the question. Come on, all ye of the argumentative spirit, and show Mr. Beals that Bates is alive to the demands of labor.

Professor H. H. Purinton, Sec. Rowe, and Olin Tracy, '20, attended the conference of delegates from the Eastern College Y. M. C. A.'s held at Boston, Monday, March 3, at which John R. Mott, the Big man of the Y. M. C. A. spoke. An account of the meeting is given elsewhere in the paper which is worthy of attention. Read it.

Did you write a song for the Bates Song Book? If not, why not? And don't forget that it isn't too late now! Spend a half hour with Euterpe, Calliope, Thalia, or even Erato, and then pass in your productions. Let there be a revival of the old Bates spirit in song and poetry!

There is another club on the campus that is doing things. Have you heard of the Jordan Scientific exhibition that is coming soon? Take our advice and be prepared for something worth while on and about March 21 and 22.

Girls! Here is your opportunity, too. The men on the campus can't monopolize all the live things. Be alert and watch for those world fellowship classes!

The Bates Student.

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LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

COMING EXHIBIT OF THE JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

On Friday evening of this week the Jordan Scientific Society will hold their annual exhibition of some of the work being done in the Science Departments of Bates. Plans have been maturing for weeks to make this exhibit the best ever held. The heads of the different science departments have co-operated with the members of the Society and this year every science department will be represented by an exhibit.

The Department of Biology has prepared an extensive exhibit of the work being done in Botany, General Biology, Genetics, Embryology, Histology, and Zoology. This work will be illustrated by specimens, and slides. Methods and technique will be explained. Parasitology will be featured as also the preparation of vaccines. Undoubtedly the new course in Bacteriology will have a suitable display. Under the direction of this Department will be the Stanton collection of birds,—probably the most extensive in Maine, and one of the best in New England.

The Department of Chemistry will have an excellent exhibit of the work offered in the courses given by this Department. Work will be carried on by students as it is done at Hedge Laboratory. Special attention will be paid to Industrial Chemistry. Representative industrial analyses will be carried out, among these will be the analysis of rubber using the Soxhlet extraction apparatus, refining of ores, methods of titration. The analysis of water and foods will receive due attention.

Of special interest to many of the local business men will be the exhibit of work along textile lines since Lewiston is a textile center. The Department has available about three hundred pre-war colors (largely German) and is building up with the co-operation of American manufacturers of dyes an extensive collection of colors made in "U. S. A." Bates people will be especially interested in several dyestuffs manufactured in our own laboratories by students taking Advanced Organic Preparations. Comparisons of these dyestuffs with pre-war standards will be shown.

The combustion train used in organic analysis will be shown in operation. Many will be interested in the sample of radium bromide which will be on exhibition. Comparatively few people of these two cities have seen this substance throwing off its emanations and the college authorities welcome this opportunity to show this sample of rare radium.

Through the courtesy of national manufacturers there will be on exhibition the crude materials and finished products of many of the essential industries. These include exhibits from such firms as the Anaconda Copper Co., Solvay Process, Goodyear Rubber, National Lead, Barrett, Thermal Syndicate, Boston Varnish, Norton Alundum, American Cyanamide, Welsbach Mantle, At-

SOPHOMORE PRIZE DEBATE

The preliminary trials to select the Sophomore Prize Debating Teams will be held Monday afternoon, March 24, at 2.30 o'clock in Hathorn Hall.

All Sophomores in good and regular standing, both men and women, are eligible for these trials.

Six speakers and two alternates will be selected for the public debate in April. In this final debate \$15 will be awarded to the winning team and \$10 to the best individual speaker.

The preliminary speeches will be limited to eight minutes.

The subject is Resolved, That the various states should adopt a policy of compulsory health insurance. The debater may present either side of the proposition.

las Cement, Corn Products, Bachmeier (dyes), John Campbell (dyes), etc.

The Physics Department will have a strong exhibit of the work done in the calibration of instruments, cathode rays, and work done with the Spectroscope and Spectrometer. Plates made in this Laboratory by Mr. Fujimoto, '19, will show some of the possibilities of this instrument for analytical work. Work with various electrical instruments, both A. C. and D. C., will be shown.

The Department of Geology will be represented with specimens and charts used in their work. As with the Chemistry Department, the Geology Department faces the physical impossibility of presenting all their work.

The Department of Mathematics will run a small exhibit of some of their work. A "home made" transit will be shown in addition to the regular exhibit.

The new Department of Forestry has been working hard and will show charts, topographical maps, specimens, and typical signs used by the State Forestry Department in their effort to conserve our forests. Undoubtedly this exhibit will be the best ever staged by any college or scientific society in this state.

On Saturday evening the Jordan Scientific Society will show moving pictures which will include the following films:

The Refining of Sugar
Manufacture of Flour
Danger from the House Fly
Vaccines and the Prevention of Disease.

Some of these pictures were shown at the last Chemical Exposition where they aroused much favorable comment. The Jordan Scientific Society has been extremely fortunate in obtaining these films to show in Lewiston. The public of Lewiston and Auburn are invited to attend the exhibit Friday evening and the pictures Saturday evening. Members of the Faculty and their families, students and their friends are cordially invited to attend both of these.

COLLEGE NIGHT AT LIBERTY THEATRE

Last Saturday evening the management of Liberty Theatre, an institution inaugurated for the purpose of lightening the grim duties of war when Bates was in the nature of an army cantonment last fall, prepared a special program for the first "College Night." The always popular price of admission was charged, and so the usual crowd of students and faculty gathered at about half past seven in the large auditorium of Hathorn Hall.

The co-eds had been permitted to come and the audience was largely mixed. A great many fellows took advantage of this opportunity to expand their social influence on the western side of the campus. The program began with a series of Mutt and Jeff cartoons which the audience appreciated very much, as Bud Fisher's famous characters are popular with any audience. After this reel, the song that won first prize in the recent song contest was practiced by the students. The first attempts were rather amusing, and created no little entertainment in themselves, but by the time the reels had been changed and the motion pictures were resumed everybody had got into its spirit.

The main feature of the evening was "The Road to France," a photoplay with a romance built up around the great Merchant Marine that Uncle Sam had so suddenly created during the early part of the war. Tom Whitney, the hero, was thwarted many times by his indolent nature, and by the plots of German agents, but finally his dreams were realized: the Benis shipyard became a success, and the road to France was constructed. Aside from the fact that it was an interesting story, it had more or less educational value, for many of the scenes were taken in the shipyards where machinists and carpenters were at work riveting the great steel beams together.

Between the reels other Bates songs were practiced. This was where the "College Night" came into the program. The songs were all contributed in the recent song contest and it was hoped by the management that these new songs would be picked up readily in this way. The enthusiasm which was displayed was not as characteristic of a Bates audience as it might have been, but the plan was by no means a failure, and, henceforth, every Saturday night might well be College Night at Liberty Theatre.

EDITOR OF THE BATES STUDENT

The recent editorial criticising the Macfarlane Club seems to have been based on a misconception of the purpose of the organization. In justice to itself, the club wishes to make the following statement.

In the first place, the activities of the glee and mandolin clubs of the college do not fall under the jurisdiction of the Macfarlane club, and in fact, have no connection with it. Furthermore, in view of the limited membership of the club, and the purpose for which it was formed, we believe that even should the opportunity arise, it would be unwise to place the control of these other organizations in its hands.

We do not believe that the interest in the college musical organizations is dead, or even dying. It is obvious that any activities on the part of the men's organizations was out of the question for this year, due to the unusual conditions prevailing through the first term. Next year will undoubtedly see a revival of these clubs. However, the girls' clubs have certainly proved themselves very much alive this year. They have played before a large number of audiences with unusual success.

In the second place, the purpose of the Macfarlane club is not to direct the activities of these clubs or to furnish

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY MEETING

The regular meeting of the Jordan Scientific Society was held Wednesday evening, March 12, at Carnegie Science Building. The Society was very fortunate in securing as the speaker of the evening, Dr. H. Earnest Williams, Research Chemist with the S. D. Warren Paper Company who operates mills at Westbrook, Yarmouth and Gardiner. Dr. Williams is a graduate of Boston University and took his Doctor's Degree at Harvard. During the last two years he has been engaged in research work on the "black liquor" waste of the paper mills and he took as his subject "Black Liquor."

He briefly outlined the soda and sulphide processes for the manufacture of paper and after this introduction gave his address on Black Liquor. He outlined the methods of recovering this liquor. The liquor is first concentrated in Yarnan or Warren evaporators until it has a strength of 38° to 42° Baume. Under the present system this liquor is calcined and the soda recovered as soda ash. By the distillation of this liquor a tar is recovered. Mr. Williams has recovered from this tar alcohol, acetone, ammonia, benzene, toluene, ethyl-methyl ketone, xylene, and other organic compounds. By straight distillation Dr. Williams has recovered 4.32 gallons of alcohol per cord of wood and 0.92 gallons of acetone; by distillation with lime he recovered 3.94 gallons of alcohol and 2 gallons of acetone. It is estimated that the Warren Mills could produce five thousand gallons of alcohol daily. Dr. Williams answered a number of questions from the members of the Society. In recognition of Dr. Jordan's birthday, Pres. Adams of the Society presented Dr. Jordan with a silver loving cup.

The Society had as guests several of the local men interested in science. On Friday evening the Jordan Scientific Society will hold their annual exhibition of the work being done in the Science Departments of the College. In addition this year, the Society plans to show some of the products of American industries in which the man of science plays an all important part. Moving pictures showing the following industries will be shown:

Sugar Industry
Fixation of Atmospheric Nitrogen
Paper Industry
Vaccines for the Prevention of Disease

Pasteurized Milk
The public of Lewiston and Auburn are cordially invited to the exhibit on Friday evening, March 21st and to the showing of these films on Saturday evening, March 22nd.

entertainment for the college in general, but to foster an interest in the study and appreciation of classical music. With this aim in view, the membership of the club is limited to twelve active members. It has at present six honorary members whose interest and assistance is of great value to the organization.

Also, it has long been the hope of some members of our faculty and trustees that a departure of music may at some time be added to the college, and

FRESHMAN PRIZE SPEAKING

Prizes Awarded To Miss Eleanor Bradford and Mr. Alexander Mansour.

The annual Freshman Prize Speaking took place in the assembly room in Hathorn Hall, last Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. The program was opened by some excellent music furnished by the mandolin club. Rev. W. A. Kelley of the Universalist Church offered prayer, and Miss Katherine O'Brien gave a selection on the piano.

After this, the speaking began. One might discuss the details of these declamations, but he would undoubtedly be classed as a propagandist before he finished his task. It is sufficient to say that one who has listened to the Freshman Prize Speaking for a number of years, stated that the speaking this year was superior to the usual exhibition.

After careful consideration, the judges, through Rev. W. A. Kelley, awarded the prize for the men to Alexander Mansour, and the prize for the women, to Miss Eleanor Bradford. Both Mr. Mansour and Miss Bradford, delivered their respective selections very well, and were certainly deserving of the prizes awarded them.

The Committee on Arrangements should be given much praise for the manner in which the program was arranged; and especially for the wisdom they showed in selecting as judges Rev. W. A. Kelley, Lieut. I. W. Black, and Mrs. William H. Hartshorn. The Chairman was Prof. William H. Hartshorn, and the Committee on Arrangements consisted of Miss Gladys Deering, Mr. John Ashton, and Mr. Fred Forman.

The program was as follows:

1. "When the Great Grey Ships Come In," by Caryl
Miss Ethel E. Magwood
2. "Stand by the Flag," by Holt
Mr. Alexander E. Mansour
3. "Bab-Sub-deb," by Reinhart
Miss Gladys I. Deering
4. "In His Own Defense," by Emmet
Mr. Harris M. Isaacson
Music
5. "My Mate," by Service
Miss Eleanor R. Bradford
6. "Meagher's Defense," by Meagher
Mr. Charles M. LaCourse
7. "A Matrimonial Controversy,"
Miss Florence E. Fernald
8. "America for Humanity," by Wilson
Mr. Russell P. Taylor
Music
9. "The Red Ships and the White," by Kilmer
Miss Fredrika I. Ineson
10. "Greetings From Belgium," by Moneheur
Mr. Robert B. Watts
11. "Wee Macgregor," by Bell
Miss Ruth Cullen
12. "Defense of Black Hawk," by Black Hawk
Miss Aurie I. Johnson
Music

Decision of Judges
The Macfarlane club aims to keep this interest alive and growing in the student body.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Oratory, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadaaki Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

THE INEVITABLE SOLUTION— A LETTER ON A LIVE TOPIC

Editor, Bates Student:—

Knowing as I do the traditions of the college, I contribute the following article somewhat reluctantly. In the first place, this article was written merely as a class assignment, and I did not intend for it to go any further. When I read the theme in class, however, considerable was said both pro and con, so much so, that I was especially requested to submit the article for publication in the STUDENT.

Please publish this letter in connection with the article.

Respectfully yours,
Alexander E. Mansour.

No matter how rich or how poor a college may be, it lacks some vital thing necessary for the betterment of the institution. Bates College is no exception. It, too, is wanting in one respect more than any other. I believe that Bates' greatest need at the present time is social development. It is true that we do have some social parties, but they are so far apart and of such a stolid character that they can hardly be termed social. I do not mean to criticize the efforts of the societies through whose generosity we obtain these social gatherings; their intentions are good, but it is the nature of the amusements themselves.

Before I suggest my improvement for social development at Bates, I want to have my position for taking such a stand understood. Several years ago I looked upon all forms of diversion, such as picture shows, billiards, and the like, as of evil consequence; and my condemnation of dancing was the highest of all. My opinion, to-day, is entirely different. It has come about after careful deliberation. I have concluded that the modern amusements are here to stay, and that it is as absurd to attempt to eliminate them from our everyday life as it is to condemn the telephone, electricity, and other necessities as no longer useful.

I believe, and many others hold the same opinion, that Bates College would improve considerably by adding dancing to its social activities and that this be made a weekly affair. I shall not cite the names of colleges where dancing has been added to the weekly activities, but I am tempted to say that they are the progressive colleges. Bates would be justified in following such a course as my observation will show. From a study of local conditions, I find that about fifty per cent (someone else has said sixty) of the boys of our college attend public dances throughout the week, paying an average admission of forty cents. Almost every girl living outside the college's jurisdiction attends and enjoys dances, especially the private ones. Of course, the girls living at the college dormitories, being forbidden to leave their respective homes after a fixed hour, cannot go to the public dances, and so I cannot make a direct statement concerning them. An incident at Rand Hall at the recent reception given by the Eukuklus Club, of which I was an eye witness, however, permits me to say that there is not a real live girl in our college who does not like to engage in the fine art of dancing when properly chaperoned. The incident occurred while I was hanging my overcoat on the balcony of the girls' gymnasium (that was where all the guests hung their superfluous clothing) and while the piano was being played upstairs; several girls were engaged in couples and dancing to the music from above.

This pastime might be installed into our college life with hardly any expense. Fiske Room of Rand Hall or the basement of John Bertram Hall may be used as the ball room for the occasion. During intermissions, a little play or musical selections or both may be given. An orchestra could be got together from the talent of the school and can be hired at a nominal sum. To offset the expenses, a small fee for admission can be charged and perhaps confectiionery sold. The date best suited for these weekly socials would be Friday evening between eight and half past ten o'clock.

The advantages to be derived are

many. There would be a considerable saving to those fellows who habitually attend dancing; mingling with undesirable persons would be avoided; the college would advance a step among the colleges of extraordinary rating; an intimacy between students would be developed; and the greatest of all benefits, the teachers and students would be brought into closer and more sympathetic relations.

JOINT MEETING OF FRENCH SOCIETIES

On Monday evening, March 17, Le Petit Salon and Le Cercle Francais held their annual joint meeting at the "Y" Hut. A goodly number of members represented both clubs. Mr. Arata had arranged a very interesting programme and consequently the various numbers were enjoyed.

President Ellwell, of the Cercle Francais, opened the evening with a speech of welcome to the women guests. In response to this address, Gladys Hartshorn, the president of the girls' society delivered a brief speech. An improvised mandolin club next rendered a few choice selections in a minor. The inexplicable charm of this music stimulated the intellectuality of the group, and, consequently, the members of the societies drew up their chairs in a small circle and vociferously shouted for a choice bit of spiritual uplifting. Several readings were then offered by Messieurs Lesieur, Marcotte and Miss Chappell. These literatures exhibitions were remarkably well constructed and equally well delivered.

The meeting was conducted wholly in French so that outside eavesdroppers could not interpret the gist of the entertainment. It is safe to say, that several of the guests present, were in the same predicament. Again the mandolin club presented a series of syncopated fantasias and rhapsodies in their indiscriminate, fantastic, ecstatic manner. One innocent member ventured to suggest that the last selection was an artistic, French, nocturnal improvisation. In truth, it was a eulogy to some one incoherent. The title was "Oh Freuchy, Oh Freuchy, Freuchy." The lighter diversions then commenced.

Many of the young people gathered about the pool tables and precipitated the marble balls about the jade covered shale. Indeed, this game attracted the attention of many ambitious croquet artists. Even the little white buttons for tabulating the score proved interesting to one female innovator. She had a score of fifty before she knew it.

The committee of arrangements, Mr. Bill Arata, then announced that refreshments would be served. There was a general scurry for the numerous tables which had been artistically scattered about the room by the committee for this very purpose. Several of the young men, who had been confined to kitchen police during the fall, demonstrated their ability in the art of crockery dexterity. Such celerity was exhibited that all the ice cream was served before it had a chance to melt. The gustatory anticipations of the guests were certainly satisfied. The refreshments consisted of rare delicacies such as would arouse the envy of Waldorf Astoria parasites.

Proceeding the delectable stimulants, a few moments were spent in digesting the ambrosial tit-bits by open-hearted prattle. The hour was waxing late by this time, however, and consequently Bill suggested that the party disperse. With keen reluctance the members of the French Societies conveyed from personal tete-a-tetes to the conglomerate mob, and demonstrated mob psychology in a phil-harmonic exhibition of choral singing.

After joining in a few verses on the Alma Mater and the Marseilles, the happy group donned their vestments and braved the shrinking possibilities of the brutal atmosphere.

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Bill can sleep in peace now. Woe to the man who mentions to him such a thing as a Cercle entertainment.

LOCALS

Donald Hopkins, 1918, has returned to college to complete his course.

Carlton Wiggins, ex-1920, now coach at Sanford High School, was a visitor on the campus Saturday.

Thomas Kelley and Charles Hobart, 1922, spent the week end at the home of the former in Gardiner.

"Phil" Talbot, 1919, spent the week end at his home in Gardiner.

William Duffett, 1921, is confined to the sick room with a severe cold.

George Hutchins, 1921, has returned to college.

Miss Crete Carll, 1921, has been staying at Professor Knapp's the past week while recovering from a slight nervous break-down.

Miss Mildred Wilder, '21, spent the week end at her home in Portland.

Miss Maude Haywood, '22, is spending a few days at the infirmary on Frye Street.

Miss Dorothy Miller, '21, entertained a friend from Berwick over Sunday.

Miss Anne May Chappell, '19, spent Sunday at her home in Saco.

R. W. McAlister, '22, spent the week end at his home in South Paris.

A. F. Bumps, '22, was at his home in Turner, over the week end.

R. B. Watts, '22, spent the week end at his home in Woodford.

Miss Gladys Deering, '22, recently entertained her mother, from South Portland, at Whittier House.

Miss Kathryn Hanscom, '22, entertained her father, from Bethel, Saturday.

Dean Buswell spent the week end at her home and returned to us on Monday evening.

Miss Maud Hayward, 1922, has been on the sick list all week.

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WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

In the latter part of the '90s, in fact 1896, there was born in Lisbon Falls, Maine, a young man who was to become one of the most popular fellows at Bates. So delighted was he with the land of his birth he kept it for his "Home Sweet Home." He began his education at the Lisbon Falls Grammar School from which, nine years later, he graduated with highest honors. The next fall brought him to the front as the star end for his high school football team. So marked was his ability along this line his team-mates chose him as their captain during his Junior and Senior years. If he had shown himself as a star in football, what shall we call him when we look at his baseball work? His brilliant playing as catcher both for his High School and Town team made him the talk of the baseball fans and the ideal of the youths of Lisbon Falls. That his fame might never die he was made president of his class for the senior year. This year also brought him to the front as a varsity debater.

Do not gather from what has been said that "Win" spent all his time at amusements for he was a believer in hard work. Every summer found him sweating in the pulp mills, while during his school term he spent his afternoons helping his father on the farm. No idle hours for Goodwin.

In the fall of 1915, "unable to find a better place," he came to Bates. It was not long before his personality and good-nature brought him many friends from his classmates and upper-classes. During the first term he spent all his time with his studies but the spring forced him out for the National Sport. His ability as a swatter soon won him a place as pinch hitter for the first team and regular catcher for the second. His Sophomore year he was placed as general utility man. His greatest asset being his hitting. That he was a valued player is shown by the fact that he won his "B".

The fall of 1917 saw him out on the old gridiron fighting the oval. Alas for Bates, he was forced to give up this ambition and go to work on a more vital matter. Spring and the diamond lead old "Win" back to athletics. His love for the pill could hold him back no longer. His dependability and utility assured him of his right at any position. His playing in the outfield could give a few hints to Tres. Speaker. Again he made his letter. Summer found him at work in one of Uncle Sam's ship-yards. A desire for a more personal contact with the Kaiser urged him to enlist with the artillery. On the first of August he signed up with the big league but the war was called off so our loyal Bates man could not earn his letter in the army. Foiled in his attempt to lick the Hun he waits eager for a chance at the old enemies of Bates.

Not only is he an athlete but he is also a social lion, being prominent at all Rand Hall functions, a leading light in the Jordan Scientific and Military Science Societies, and President of the Y. M. C. A.

Who is HE? Well, well if you have not guessed already you need to study the big man around you. He is the old dependable, always reliable, fighting, Frank Goodwin Stone.

COMMENTS

The speedy Bates end of the two previous years examined the Bates campus again last Saturday and remarked that the familiar old brick piles made him a trifle homesick. Wiggin, '20, was followed by a husky bunch of Sanford athletes on their way to match their talent with South Portland High. The old speed demon assures us that nothing can stop him from representing our eleven next year.

Saturday afternoon found the Bates Boards monopolized by Coach Adam's track athletes from across the river. The Seniors easily ran away with the inter-class honors, leading the Juniors by 22 points.

What about a track coach? If the Faculty Committee persist in suppressing our athletics why doesn't the Athletic Association see what can be done. In the near future they will want to eliminate baseball and football on general principals if some action isn't taken to prevent it.

With a good tennis team in promise for this season and a fine chance to compete with the larger Massachusetts institutions, they tell us that the time and price of two meals will prevent further competition than at Longwood.

And some people think that Managers work for four long years in order to obtain an eight dollar sweater. How much would the manager make an hour? Too great economic strategy may in time destroy zest for collegiate sports.

The record for the standing broad jump is 12 ft. 11½ in. It was made May 28, 1890, by J. Darby, an English professional.

Catch Partridge is still very ill and Capt. Talbot is doing his best to round the baseball material into shape.

Why not make checkers a major sport? It would require no time, energy, or expense, for the Y. M. C. A. rooms have fine new boards.

A Bates band would be an asset for the approaching baseball season. Where are all the aspirants for Sousa's glory?

The baseball situation still looks dark with the heavy hand of the Faculty ban still hanging over promising freshmen whose only fault seems to be a breach of tradition. Traditions like fossils have their place in the world but we are living in 1919 and want a baseball team.

Any queries concerning collegiate sports may be answered thru this column. Leave all questions with the Athletic Editor at least a week before publication.

PUBLIC HEALTH

The following letter was submitted to the STUDENT with the request that it be published.

January 23, 1919

To the Editor:

In these times of new opportunity for the reconstruction of our social life, the desire is called forth in everyone to contribute strength and talent to the future of the country. It is safe to say that no young woman is following her college work this year without considering for what service she is preparing herself, and for this reason I am venturing to lay before you the demand in reconstruction programs for many more public health nurses in the hope that you will feel you can

present the situation to the students in your college.

It is natural that the outgrowth of this war for democracy should be the public health nurse, for she stands for the socialization and equal distribution, according to need, of nursing care, and for the maintenance of health by the education of the people rather than merely for the cure of disease.

The United State Public Health Service is planning a development of its work which, according to Surgeon General Rupert Blue, will call for at least one nurse in every county.

The Children's Year Campaign of the Children's Bureau has shown the need of many more visiting nurses. Miss Lathrop herself declares that if the lives of the mothers and babies are to be saved there must be more specially trained public health nurses for maternity and infant work in every state.

To meet these demands there were at the beginning of the war six thousand public health nurses in this country, a number that has been increased by war service. Yet, because the demand expresses a need of the people, a part of the effort toward a more perfect democracy, it must be met. The National Organization for Public Health Nursing is doing two things to meet it.

To supply the immediate need as rapidly as possible, the organization has voted to raise a considerable fund of money for scholarships to be given to nurses leaving military service and to members of senior classes in hospital training schools, many of whom had pledged themselves to enter war service, to enable them to take postgraduate courses in public health work and enter at once this new field of national service.

But the profession offers as much as it demands. It holds high adventure for those who follow it, offers the lure of pioneering. It offers a position of influence in the community, and the opportunity for advancement. So quickly is the recognition of her importance growing in the public mind that the public health nurse promises soon to become a public official of the state.

It is, in short, a profession for the college trained woman, and therefore we appeal to college students.

Very sincerely yours,

Elma Phillip Crandall
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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 19 Roger Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the financial side of the paper.

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PLOTS OF THOUGHTS

CLARENCE WALTON

OUR PRESIDENT

After a period of great anxiety, the college is gladden with the news that President Chase will recover. Although at one time, the doctors in charge said that such recovery was most doubtful, the strong constitution of the man has stood the test.

To those of us who have been in college for more than half our course, President Chase has come to be a very very dear friend. To all of us, he has meant much, and as the years go by, his influence is always with us to strengthen and guide us in the right path.

How true it is that we often appreciate our friends most when we are about to lose them! During the past few days when our President was in grave danger, we began to realize just how much he meant to us and to the college. Each one of us tried to picture college life without his kindly aid and admonition, and in trying failed.

Browning has told us that a man at his best is greatly to be admired. When we pause a moment to think what being at one's best really means, what effort it costs and what sacrifice it entailed, how much the more should we respect and esteem one whose whole life has been exemplary of this very principle.

We can never truly appreciate how much he has done for Bates, for we cannot understand nor appreciate the bigness of his interest in us. May God give us the broadness of mind and the greatness of spirit to co-operate as best we can, and so live that our lives may be an ever greater tribute to our President.

WHY NOT?

We are beginning to feel the need for dry paths about the campus. Spring and the mud season is nearly upon us, and the memory of wet and sticky feet is already poignant. For several days past a remedy has been in the process of formation. The men and women of the college have been seeking a way out of the difficulty.

Throughout it all the walk leading up to Rand has been an impressionistic monument to the desirability of cement construction. Though somewhat ragged and tilt, its even blocks have protected the paths of charming femininity for countless generations. It goes about its work calmly, and with foreknowledge of success. We are inclined to envy its tempered progress. We are inclined to wonder if it cannot be duplicated elsewhere, with equal profit and with equal assurance of success.

The plan that has been advocated is briefly this: let each class in college build as many blocks of cement walk as it can afford to, having its numerals engraved on each one. Let the plan be put into operation at once, in order that the Class of 1919 may be given an opportunity to go down in history as the inaugurator of a splendid scheme! Let the other classes from time to time, as they see fit, add to the work of the previous ones, and soon we shall have foundations of dry and mudless solidarity with which to greet the encroaching springtime.

OUR GRADUATES

1918—Charles Edgecombe is Principal of the High School at North Woodstock, New Hampshire.

1918—Irina Emerson and Marian Fogg have been visitors on the campus recently.

1918—Cecil Thurston is employed as a chemist by the Dupont Co. He is working on dyestuffs.

Ex-1918—Donald Hopkins has returned to college.

Ex-1918—Paul E. Kennison is connected with the educational work of the Army of Occupation in Germany.

Ex-1918—Edward B. Moulton is at the head of the Ordinance Department of the Harvard Cadet School, with the rank of Lieutenant, Junior grade. It is expected that Lieut. Moulton will return to Bates at the opening of next term.

1917—Ruth Moody is Preceptress at Gould's Academy, Bethel, Maine.

1917—Henry Stettbacher, discharged from the service early in the year, is now working in Boston.

1916—Frank Benvie, who obtained a commission as First Lieutenant in the U. S. Air Service, has received his discharge.

1916—Richard P. Boothby has the rating of Sergeant in the Quartermaster Corps, with point of embarkation at Brest, France.

1916—Harold Cloutman, who was wounded at the battle of Quartermaster Corps, with point of embarkation at Brest, University.

1916—Harold Drew is stationed at the Naval Aviation Base at Pensacola, Florida. Mr. Drew has received a Commission as Ensign.

1916—Webster McCann was a visitor on the campus last Saturday night.

1916—Albert Parker is Sub-master at the Norway High School, Norway, Maine.

1916—Mark Stinson is an accountant at New Bedford, Mass.

1915—Ernest Small is one of the members of the Allied Appraising Committee in France.

1915—Parker Stinson is teaching at Westbrook Seminary, Westbrook, Maine.

1915—First Lieut. George Talbot, who was reported last week as with the Army of Occupation in Germany, has returned to Paris.

1914—Percy C. Cobb is a First Lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps, with base at New York.

1914—Richard P. Eldridge is working for Swift & Co. at Biddeford.

1914—Jasper C. Haggerty is Principal of the South Paris High School, South Paris, Maine.

1914—Lloyd B. Ham was called into the service April 2, 1918, and later transferred to the Chemical Warfare Service, Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C., where he has been since. He expects to take a post-graduate course in the University of Washington at Seattle next year.

1914—Shirley Rawson is Principal of the Mexico High School. 1914—Ray Thompson acted as starter at the Bates Track Meet last Thursday. Mr. Thompson will be remembered as one of the greatest football ends who ever played on a Bates team. The great Shephard, playing for Maine, never could make any gains when playing against him.

1910—Charles E. Merrill has purchased a general store at Patten, Maine. His wife, Nettie M. Merrill, is teaching modern languages at Patten Academy.

1909—Ray Cobb has the rank of Lieutenant in the Medical Corps in France.

Ex-1919—Carl Aubrey writes that he is in the midst of his second year at Tufts Dental School. He wishes to be remembered to his old friends.

Ex-1919—James Stonier, not long ago from overseas, is managing the restaurant of J. E. Stonier, at Gardiner, Maine.

Ex-1920—John Hickey, recently returned from service in the Verdun Sector with the U. S. N. R. F., is assistant-superintendent of a department in the Bath Shipyards, Bath, Maine.

Ex-1921—Edward Canter is teaching school in Biddeford, Maine. He is expected back to college next term. Jacob Van Vloten and Lee R. Spiller are working in the Bath Shipyards, Bath, Maine.

1916—W. W. McCann is also connected with the firm of Jordan & Jordan.

1916—Richard Boothby is now at Chateau de Loire in the Quartermaster's Department doing Postal work. He expects soon a transfer to a station in or near the capital of France, Paris.

1917—James H. Sullivan, ex-'17, has been recently promoted to a captaincy. He went over with the National Guard as a first lieutenant and has rapidly won distinction.

1918—Payson Read is principal of a New Hampshire High School.

1918—Mildred Tinker is now an assistant at Buxton High School, Buxton, Me.

1915—Carl Fuller was visiting on the campus recently.

1912—Ray A. Clement, who for the last three years has been the head of the Department of Modern Languages at the Morris-town, N. J. High School, is now Principal of the Southbridge, Mass. High School.

Robert Ross, a Bates College graduate, has been secured to take the place of Miss Martha Hopkins, as teacher of mathematics in the Westbrook High school. Mr. Ross only recently received on honorable discharge from the United States service.

1918—Lewis A. Baker, formerly in 1918, who left college upon the breaking out of the war is still in active service in the Naval Reserve. He is a Junior Lieutenant and navigating officer of the steamship "Eastern Chief" now on a voyage to France.

1918—Herbert Canfield was married last August to Gladys Jacobs of Rochester, N. H. They reside at the Methodist parsonage in Contoocook.

1918—Rev. Naseeb Malouf was married in July to Marjorie Bullard of Poland. Mr. Malouf is a student at Yale Divinity School and they live in New Haven.

1897—Richard B. Stanley, Esq., is with the American Y. M. C. A. in Italy. He was on the Piave front in the recent drive.

1910—Roy Pomeroy is Principal of the high school at Stoughton, Mass.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

The inmates of the top floor of Roger Williams Hall have made an attempt to promote social life here at Bates. A proclamation was recently drawn up, to the effect that each of the said inmates should escort a member of the fair sex to the motion pictures last Saturday evening, with the penalty that whoever should fail to comply with this regulation, should treat each of the other inmates to an ice cream. Sad to say, only fifty per cent of those who signed the proclamation, succeeded. But what is a fellow going to do if he can't find a girl?

The freshmen were not the only "green" students here last Monday, St. Patrick's Day. Even the upper classmen displayed their true color through their cravats.

Why is it that the chief walk on the College Campus is allowed to remain in such a condition? Of the numerous bad conditions around, this is by far the worst. When one has to wade through mud ankle deep it is time something was done to improve the grounds. Why should the most beautiful building we have be degraded by such an eye-sore as the walk to the Chapel?

Well, Bill has had his party and thanks to his hard work the affair is over and can be called a success.

Why is it that an attempt for better socials should be crabbed just because a few are not in on it.

Here it is the middle of March and no one has been introduced to our old friend the water bag. Does this mean that the spirit of the Hun is no longer with us? If so, why not put a notice in the local papers.

Can it be that we have lost our College jokers or have the Sophomores lost their Pep? Maybe the trouble lies in the Freshman Class not having "get up and go" enough to do anything out of the ordinary. Wherever the trouble is we miss our programs.

I come from the city of—town of—city of Salem Massachusetts.

The contribution concerning dancing in this week's STUDENT is worth a little thought on the part of the reader.

Little did Thomaston know what an asset they were sending to Bates when Frank P. left for Lewiston. Thankful are we that all are not such light fantastic fairies.

We fear that a reprimand is due Manager Coates for leading us to believe that we were to have the annual walk and instead giving us a half mile run. Never mind Soc, we were all with you.

A good way to make money fast. Glue it to the floor!

Monday found plenty of green on the Campus but we are sorry to say that it was not the grass.

Speaking of the 17th, Bill O'Connors seems to be rather popular with the girls.

Were the Freshman girls standing up for St. Patrick or the Sophomore Class?

THE POME

There's much volume emitted
From the plot that's next to mine.
For eight bug-house musicians
Are all piled up in line.

There's a bass player in the basement
And he shakes the very walls.
Shakes the dust from grampa's whiskers
And the mail box from the halls.

A pianist on the first floor
Rags the scale 'till midnight dim.
And I wonder what a charge of
Dynamite would do for him.

Next, a drummer, long and lanky,
Knocks on tin and wood and zinc,
'Till my poor false teeth rattle,
And fall, busted, in the sink.

On the next floor a loud trombonist,
That contortion-loving gent,
Plays a "Polka-dot-Palace"
'Till my patience all has went.

On the fourth floor there's a cornetist.
He's on to the ways and wiles.
You can hear his blatant echoes
Almost 40,000 miles.

On the next floor there's a violinist.
And he boldly rakes the gut,
Until, longing for a shotgun,
Loud I slam my window shut.

Next a clarinet's wheezy tenor,
With a theme that's never new,
Adds its squeal 'till I, distracted,
From my ears and moustache chew.

There's a piccolo in the attic,
And he fills my soul with aches,
As, amid ethereal regions,
Long and puff-edged scars he makes.

Therefore, all ye worthy sinners,
Who have nothing but a cat,
Or the early-rising milkman
To destroy your nightly nap,

Take it from one, who always,
When the wee small hours are new,
Tears the fringes from his galways,
Says things sulfurous and blue.

And I often sit and wonder,
In my soup-house down below,
If, when we get way down yonder,
Nighly concert's 'll be the go.

FINIS

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 10

LEWISTON, MAINE, SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

LAST TRIBUTE PAID TO COACH PURINTON

Impressive Funeral Services for Late Athletic Director

Amid every expression of sympathy and sorrow, the remains of Royce D. Purinton were laid at rest, Friday afternoon. The new chapel was filled with a host of friends and acquaintances to pay a last tribute to the departed comrade, the devoted friend of all Bates men and women. Floral offerings fair-



ly flanked the coffin when Coach Purinton lay at rest, garbed, as was fitting, in the khaki he had worn for so many months.

Simplicity marked the funeral services. Dr. Leonard read a selection of scripture which was followed by an anthem by the college choir. The music lent its dignity to the occasion, and made the services even more impressive.

Dr. Jordan gave a few reminiscences of his boyhood days, at school with the father of the late Director, and later of his personal relations with the youth full athlete, Royce D. Purinton. He spoke of the high moral standards that characterized both father and son, and of the application of these ideals to his life. Of his prowess in athletics, and of his steadfast determination to do the right, Dr. Jordan gave many examples.

Dr. Finnie recalled his brief acquaintance with Mr. Purinton and told of the interest he had in boys, where the heart of the Coach really lay. He emphasized that no great good can come without somebody paying the price. The simple faith and devotion to his ideals carried him across the seas to do his part in the cause of mankind. And so, perhaps, we may realize a part of the cost of these bloody four years when we see this life laid down, for loss of

his vitality gladly given to help the boys. Much foolishness has been said about just such men as him. Men, who after marching with the boys for many long miles were obliged to attend to the canteen work, to administer to the fighting men the comforts they could, at the same time denying themselves necessary rest—men such as he have been foolishly criticized by those who wish to stain the good name of the Y in France. It was there that he left his life. For it was granted him to experience in one year the events of a lifetime. Home, family, friends, all were denied him during those trying days, and we may in a small measure realize the truth of these great words, which have marked the death of Director Purinton, "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend."

A splendid address was delivered by Professor Hartshorn, acting President of the College. He, too, emphasized the great love that Mr. Purinton had for boys, his personal interest in them, and his love of fair play in all things. Professor Hartshorn gave expression to the feeling by students and faculty in the loss suffered, and extended the sympathy of the College to the stricken family.

Following the prayer by Dr. Salley, and a selection by the choir, the friends viewed the remains for the last time. The speakers were Dr. W. W. Bolster, Prof. F. E. Pomeroy, Ernest Decker, Prof. Ramsdell, O. B. Clason, D. E. Andrews. The tributes offered served only to indicate the great void he has left in the hearts of Bates students.

On Tuesday, March 24, news reached the College that Coach Purinton had suddenly died while under treatment at Pleasant Hill Sanatorium. He had but recently arrived from France where he had been engaged in Y. M. C. A. work. His results had been singularly successful, for the man simply did not know what the word, shirk, meant. The front lines claimed him in October, and while there he underwent experiences that did not contribute to his welfare. The reticence and modesty of "Purty" did not allow us to learn of his hardships at first hand, but when he told of the trials the troop suffered, we can readily surmise that he was not far away.

Although Mr. Purinton seemed very tired, there was no reason to think that he needed anything more than a good rest. However, with his customary vigor, he plunged into the work of reorganization of the athletic work at Bates. The men who had worked under him before, soon noticed that he could not stand under the usual strain. When the track meet took place, the Director

(Continued on Page Four)

A CHALLENGE TO CHARACTER

MME. BERNARD GIVES STRIKING ADDRESS

Those who missed hearing Mme. Bernard lost one of the biggest opportunities that will ever come to Bates. She is a woman who speaks deep from her heart of what she has learned from life and living. Her face is strong, expressive of deep thinking and sure convictions; and her voice, whether it rises to a clear challenge, or hushes to an impressive whisper, compels attention and makes her hearers realize the earnest truth of what she says.

Directly after dinner on Sunday the Seniors served coffee to the girls who had gathered in Fiske Room to hear Mme. Bernard. When the cups were cleared away, the chairs drawn up close, and the faces turned towards Mme. Bernard, she arose to speak. Her words were distinctly a challenge to the American girls to free themselves from the thrall of past thinking and past living by a complete union of the will with God's. "That is religion, girls," she told us simply. "And why did Christ not try to change our thoughts when He lived as man on earth? Why? Because He called us sons of God, and that means that we may voluntarily throw off our slavery and thus establish our sonship, our freedom." It is only the character, the 'th's that stay. All else passes. "I know many French girls, young like you, who had all they wished for—money, homes, happiness—the war came and took their all." They know that the outer things are not lasting, that only the inward self counts and lives. They have stepped in and taken the places of their men; the work goes on—there is nothing they do not do, and with a smile.

Very dramatically, then, she pictured the gradual approach to the signing of the armistice; the British entering into Damascus, the Turks routed in Mesopotamia, the Austrians suffering bitter defeat in their halfhearted warfare on the side of Germany—all the doors to Germany thus thrown upon the east; on the west, the long human battle-front line, stretching five hundred odd miles, strong, advancing, freshly encouraged by the two million American soldiers coming with their optimism and unwarred vigor. Germany fears; rather than have her country invaded, she throws up her hands and cries, "Armistice!"—and she has no intention of keeping it. Here is our opportunity, to refuse, here our warranted chance for revenge. But instead, we answer them yes. "Why? Because we have been fighting for a principle, not for land;" we would once again give the honest deal, once again trust a nation which has broken all the laws that exist, and kept her word never. And the only way to convince Germany of her wrong is to be ourselves truthful to our principle. And what is our League of Nations? It is only a binding to what has already existed long. Belgium entered the League when she would not allow Germany to pass through her country. If she had not resisted she would have saved her little country but lost her honor. England joined the League when she sent her men over to help Belgium keep back the Hun. This League is a principle, a moral, and Germany has by her actions and fraud made herself an outcast.

ANNUAL EXHIBITION JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

BEST DISPLAY EVER WITNESSED AT BATES

All roads led to Carnegie Science Hall last Friday night, when the Jordan Scientific Society gave its annual exhibition. Every available spot on the first three floors of the building was occupied by some mechanical device, some chemical apparatus, or some other contrivance of scientific skill.

All of the first floor, and sections of the Stanton Museum and Botany Laboratory on the third floor were used by the Department of Biology, in making its display. In the histology laboratory, on the first floor, were the exhibits of histology, bacteriology, vaccines, and embryology. A very interesting process in histology was that pertaining to the preparation of tissues for use in the laboratory. The original tissue passed through many continuous treatments: was then cut into fine slices, by means of a microtome, and was finally put into a mold with paraffin and treated in a special oven. The product was a cube of paraffin containing the tissue, which could be used in experimental work in the laboratory. The details of this process were well set forth by Mr. Goddard, '20, and by Miss Edwards, '20, and Mr. Barrows, '20. Under the department of histology, some, and undoubtedly many, for the first time saw the human blood under the microscope.

The division of bacteriology gave an excellent display of slides, showing various disease germs. Among the most important of these micro-organisms were those which cause the restless disease of diphtheria, and the febrile disease of "influenza." Mr. Powers, '19, and Mr. Smith, '19, explained fully in what way these germs grow, and to what degree they could be contracted.

A very interesting feature under the department of biology, was that of vaccines, demonstrated by Mr. Sleeper, '13. Mr. Sleeper has held a position in a large establishment for the making of vaccines at Mulford, Penn., near Philadelphia, for some time, and consequently he thoroughly fulfilled his mission at the exhibition.

The exhibits of the division of embryology were very interesting from beginning to end. The demonstration, by Mr. Hopkins, '19, of the different stages in the forming of eggs in an amphioxus, the different stages of chicken embryos, and of human embryos, added much to the interest of the audience gathered around that section of the laboratory.

Herein lies the responsibility of every American girl; she is one from the Allied countries; she upholds this principle. Therefore it is up to her to reform her inward self, little by little to mold, cut, shape the image of her soul just as the artist silently, slowly works out a beautiful statue from a block of marble. But the difference lies in the marble; our souls have the spark and germ of life. Let Christ be our model; and to cast out selfishness, cowardice, and hypocrisy and to put on adaptability, courage, and truth should be our aim.

BATES INTER-SCHOLASTIC TRI-ANGULAR DEBATES

The Bates interscholastic triangular debates were held in three divisions, each school had two teams, one debating at home, the others elsewhere,—namely, Edward Little High, Auburn, Rumford and Lewiston; Hebron, Bangor and M. C. I.; and Deering, South Portland and Rumford. The debates took place on Friday, March 21. Edward Little defeats Rumford at Rumford, 3 to 2; Edward Little defeats Lewiston at Lewiston, 2 to 1; Deering defeats South Portland at Portland, 3 to 0; Leavitt defeats Deering at Turner, 2 to 1; South Portland defeats Leavitt at South Portland, 2 to 1; Hebron defeats M. C. I. at Pittsfield, 2 to 1. Hebron defeats Bangor High at Hebron, 2 to 1. Bangor defeats M. C. I. at Bangor, 2 to 1.

Deering, because of a unanimous decision, gains entrance in the final debates.

Hebron, Deering High and Edward Little High will compete in the finals, which are to be held on April 25th.

In the library, adjoining the histology laboratory, were various microscopic accessories, the uses of which were made clear by Mr. Voightlander, '20.

In the recitation room connecting the library, Mr. Lawrence, '19, demonstrated the preparation of dehydrated foodstuffs from the original foods. This comparatively new scheme has proved to be a great saving in space, since a good meal of potatoes, or some other food, can easily be condensed into a small bottle. For this reason, that they save shipping space, the United States has sent large amounts of dehydrated foodstuffs across the water. Mr. Lawrence served as first sergeant in the medical corps of the army, working on this problem, and therefore is very well informed on the subject.

In the vertebrate anatomy laboratory, were the exhibits of general biology, parasitology, vertebrate anatomy, and invertebrate anatomy, with Mr. O'Donnell, '19; Mr. Campbell, '19; Mr. Packard, '19, and Mr. Philbrook, '20, and Mr. Johnson, '21, explaining these several divisions, respectively. All of these sections were very pleasing.

The second floor of the building was occupied by the Departments of Physics and Chemistry. In the advanced physics laboratory, was the site of the main exhibition of physics. It would be ineffectual to try to expound to the comparatively ignorant public the uses of every little instrument exhibited in that room; but a few of the more important of these should be given a certain amount of attention. Three tables and the shelves along the wall were

(Continued on Page Two)

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, room, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships.—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadaaki Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

ANNUAL EXHIBITION

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC

(Continued from page one)

covered with these various instruments.

There were many features in this department, which were exceedingly interesting. A spectrometer, valued at no less than \$350, occupied a prominent place in the room. A large number of plates, prepared by Mr. Fujimoto, '19, illustrated what could be done along analytical lines, with the spectrometer. Another feature was the excellent photographic display. Here were shown a number of different cameras, and the entire process of picture-taking was portrayed—from the time the plate was put into the camera, until it came out a printed picture. An apparatus called "Meyer's Floating Magnet," was of special interest to chemistry students.

In the physics recitation room, Mr. Woodcock, '18, explained to the public, the uses of the X-ray tube, and by means of a ten-inch induction coil, illustrated the uses of several cathode tubes. Owing to its dangers, the X-ray tube could not be illustrated, but simply explained. A number of plates from X-ray pictures were shown.

The excellent explanation of these physical contrivances by Prof. Whitehorse, Mr. Woodcock, '18, the assistant in physics; Miss Tarbell, '19; Mr. Talbot, '19; Mr. Stone, '19, and Mr. Homer Boutell, was much appreciated.

The Chemistry Department emerged at the close of the exhibit with colors flying, and all evidences pointing to the fact that this department had been one of the centers of general attraction throughout the evening. The general physics laboratory in which this department held its exhibit, showed signs of careful preparation and neatness. Lined around the four walls of the room were shelves filled with many exhibits of crude materials and finished products of the essential industries, given through the courtesy of national manufacturers. Thanks to these firms, the public was brought closer into the understanding of the part which chemistry has to play in the important industries of the modern world. The firms which contributed to the success of the exhibit were the National Lead Co., and the Carter White Lead Co., showing the processes of manufacturing the pure white lead from the metal itself; the Corn Products Co., Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Royal Baking Powder Co., and Takaminy Co., Inc., demonstrating the manufacture of food products; and the Vulcanite, Atlas, and Lehigh Portland Cement Companies displaying the production of high grade cement. Other firms of equal importance were the Norton Alundum Co., General Bakelite, Goodyear Rubber, Proctor and Gamble, Solvay Process, Boston Varnish, Standard Oil, Barrett, Barber Asphalt Paving, H. W. Johns-Manville Thermal Syndicate, Ltd., and Ravitan Copper Works. Great credit is due to S. P. Gould, '19; E. W. Adams, '19; W. J. Connor, '19; Charles Southey, '19; A. E. Snowe, '19; S. L. Swasey, '19, and Charles Stetson, '20, for the way in which they explained the many difficult problems which were put before them by the inquisitive public.

Now comes the exhibit which caused more interest than all others there, and that was the display of dyes, both foreign and domestic. The foreign dyes were mostly of German manufacture and were of the three hundred pre-war colors which the department has available. A complete assaying outfit, used in the course of assaying materials such as gold and silver ore, was shown. Something here which attracted much attention was a bar in the shape of a cross on which were displayed many different stones, some of which, because of their not being marked, caused much consternation amid the ranks of those whose duty it was to explain them. H. S. Newell, '21, demonstrated the course offered in qualitative analysis. Following this exhibit came Misses Gadd and May, '20, who were showing the courses of gravimetric and volumetric analyses respectively.

An interesting feature of this exhibit, was the comparison of the dyes made at Hedge Laboratory, numbering six in all, with the German and American dyes. Mr. W. S. Anderson, '21, was in charge. The work was carried

on by the demonstrator in a business-like way, and deserves comment. Here also were placed on exhibition products of the following concerns, all dealing with dye stuffs and furnishing special interest to the local business men of the city by their extensive display of dyes, the Bayer Co., John Campbell Co., Bachmeier Co., and Newport Chemical Works.

The use of a combustion train, performed by R. A. Burns, '20; the purification of alcohol, by H. D. Wood, '20; water analysis for determining the percentage of ammonia and the nitrites in water, by Woodbury, '21, was demonstrated. Gas analysis for determining the percentage of the constituents of "flue" gas; Babcock's test for butter and fat and the preparation of aldehyde ammonia was exhibited. Another very fine display was that of physiological chemistry, with its different materials for the analysis of urine.

Another feature of the chemistry department which must not be omitted is the display of the splendid sample of radium bromide, which showed out with a small speck of light about the size of a pin head to the eyes of the interested onlookers.

Great credit is due to Dr. Jordan and Mr. Higgins for their splendid work and efforts in making this exhibit of chemistry what it was. Also Mr. E. W. Adams, '19, must not be forgotten, and deserves much praise for the work he did, as President of the Jordan Scientific Club, both during the period of preparation and the night of the exhibit itself.

After visiting this floor, one thought that he had crammed his head so full of knowledge, that he ought not to go any further before receiving his diploma. The Stanton Museum on the third floor was set apart for the displays of birds, butterflies, the Bermuda Collection, and the division of genetics, which comes under the department of biology. The bird collection needs no introduction to the majority of us, but it might be wise to remind us that this collection, made by our beloved "Uncle Johnny", is unsurpassed in the state of Maine, and is considered as one of the best in New England. The Bermuda Collection is a large collection of corals, sponges, and many marine animals, gathered by Prof. Pomeroy when he made his visit to the Bermuda Islands during the summer of 1913. The details of the collection were set forth by Mr. Sampson, '19. Among the features was an excellent specimen of an octopus, and a huge lobster.

Mr. Lawson, '19, elucidated to the public the particulars of genetics. To illustrate his explanations, many stuffed specimens of rabbits showing the variations of color in the offspring of parents black and white, respectively, were available. Also specimens showing the protective coloration of many butterflies, and charts illustrating how color blindness is inherited, were shown.

The recitation room on this floor was used for the exhibits of Mathematics and Mechanical Drawing. Here were shown surveyor's instruments including transits, levels, color pole, and tape; plaster casts of geometrical figures, including ellipsoids, hyperboloids, hyperbolic paraboloids, and a cone which illustrated that every equation of the second degree could be cut from it; a slide rule; a labor-saving device for the mathematician; a drawing stand containing plates and drawing instruments; and maps of different parts of the campus made by surveying classes of previous years. All of these instruments and casts were carefully explained by Misses Hodgdon, '19, Skelton, '19, and Varney, '19.

The Departments of Forestry and Botany occupied the botany laboratory, on the third floor. The room was beautifully decorated, and gave every indication that both departments depended upon outdoor life. The features were a set of surveyor's instruments, a piece of a big tree in California, and a section of a petrified tree, showing a woodpecker's hole. Miss Lewis, '19, explained the exhibits of botany, while Prof. Grose fulfilled his task of giving explanation to the exhibits of forestry.

Mr. E. W. Adams, President of the Jordan Scientific Society, the other members of the society, the heads of the various departments, and all others who co-operated in carrying out the management of this exhibit, should receive much praise for making the exhibition the great success that it was.

LOCALS

Miss Sara Reed, 1919, has returned from a short stay at home.

Miss Vivian Edwards, 1920, enjoyed a visit from her father last Friday evening.

Mme. Bernard was entertained at Rand Hall during her stay with us.

Miss Marjory Hamilton, 1920, spent the week-end in Portland.

Miss Isabelle Morrison, 1921, recently visited friends in Lisbon.

Miss Katherine Jones, 1921, spent Sunday at her home.

MACFARLANE CLUB

At 7:30 Monday evening the MacFarlane Club held its meeting in the Fiske Room, with about fifteen present. The following excellent program was presented:

Vocal Solo, Mr. Stillman
Reading of poem, Lucia di Lammermoor, Mr. Schafer
Mad Scene, from Lucia, Victoria
Violin Solo, Miss Sherer
Piano Duet, Misses Shapleigh and Arrey

All were called for eucenes. It was voted to purchase a club pin. Plans were discussed for a program to be given by the Club in connection with one of the Bates Nights. A communication from Mr. MacFarlane was read, regretting his inability at the present to give a recital under the auspices of the Club.

MILITARY SCIENCE SOCIETY

On Tuesday evening, Mar. 18, 1919, Doctor Tubbs gave the second of his series of lectures on famous American Generals, "Stonewall" Jackson was his subject.

Doctor Tubbs traced Jackson's history from boyhood. The Jackson was poorly educated he was appointed to West Point. Here he labored under difficulties. At the end of his first year he was allowed to stay because of his perseverance, not because of great scholastic ability. When Jackson graduated he was well to the head of his class. It was predicted that some year and he would have led the class.

At the outbreak of the civil war Jackson headed the army for his mother's state. He was not loyal to the Union because he had been taught that in time of war every individual may fight for the state of which he is a native.

In every battle Jackson outgeneraled the Union troops and so was victorious. The numerous battles were discussed in detail by Doctor Tubbs, who paid great tribute to Jackson's leadership. Jackson met his death on the battlefield by a bullet from one of his own men by mistake in the night-time.

After a business session, the meeting adjourned. It is earnestly hoped that all members will be out at the next meeting. Those who do not come will miss a "real treat."

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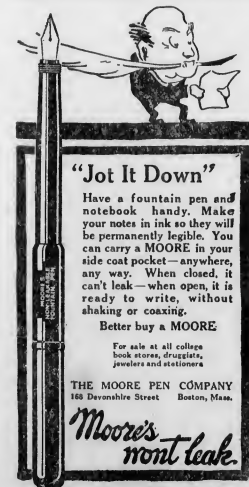
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WRESTLING AT WESTBROOK SEMINARY

In the midst of all the various college affairs, the Jordan Scientific Exhibition and the customary moving pictures in Liberty theatre, which occurred last week end, another interesting exhibition might be overlooked. The heroes of this adventure were Bob Watts and Good, two of the pupils of Fujimoto's jiu-jitsu school.

Last Saturday evening, March 22, the first intercollegiate jiu-jitsu contest ever held in the United States was staged at Westbrook Seminary in Westbrook. Fujimoto went down from Bates with Messrs. Good and Watts. Bowdoin College sent Toyokawa. The first event was a five minute bout between Watts and Toyokawa, at which Fujimoto was appointed referee. The contest was very keen and lively. Watts got his opponent by the wrist lock and gained a point toward his laurels. Then Toyokawa got Watts by the side throw and the bout was called off as a tie.

The next event in which Bates men should be interested was a five minute match, Good vs. Toyokawa. It started very lively at first, but only lasted thirty seconds, when it had to be called off because Good was thrown and suffered from the blow on his shoulder. After this, Watts demonstrated eight different throws to the audience, and gradually the contest turned into exhibition feats.

Mr. Quimby, of Westbrook, and many others who witnessed the events, congratulated Fujimoto on the excellent training Watts and Good had received, and there is no reason to think that these men did otherwise than justify the expectations of their Alma Mater.

1921 CHAMPIONS IN BASKETBALL

Rand Hall Gymnasium has recently been the scene of some very memorable struggles in which the championship of the college was decided. Promptly at four thirty everyone who had heard of the exciting game played last year between 1921 and 1919 had crowded into the balcony. The seniors had their usual stirring yells and songs and heartily supported their team under the leadership of Marian Lewis. Irma Haskell very competently led 1921 in its long and varied list of stirring songs and yells. It never was safe to applaud a victory too strenuously for before the cheer was half over the balance had changed and it was the other class who was ahead. Both teams worked like clockwork, and once let one member of either team get possession of the ball, it went like lightning thru the enemy's lines and into the basket. Miss Jones and Miss Hughes, the Sophomore forwards, played as one person and although they were against the formidable senior guards, Miss Chappell and Miss Milay, they succeeded in gaining one more point than the senior forwards, Miss Tarbell and Miss Hartshorn, who had an even harder task of playing against that lightning like combination of guards who were always in the exact spot where the ball landed, Miss Cutler and Miss Jordan. The senior centers, Miss Dannels and Miss Hayes, played an excellent game, but Miss Hill's high jumps and Miss Bates' ever ready response to signal was too much for them. When the whistle blew everyone waited breathlessly for the scorers to give the verdict for no one else knew to whom the victory belonged 12-12 in favor of 1921.

After Y. W. C. A. meeting 1921 and 1922 met for the final tussle. Miss Elizabeth Little led the lively Freshmen cheering section but 1921 certainly did not maintain any degree of silence. In fact, one surly inmate of Parker was heard to mutter afterwards that those girls made such a noise he could not study a bit. The Freshman forwards, Miss Irish and Miss Knight who have worked together thru "prep" school, certainly gave a splendid exhibit of real basket ball. The guards, Miss Forrest and Miss Clifford, fought desperately but Miss Jones and Miss Hughes' marvelous work was beyond them. The Sophomore centers were far superior to the Freshman, Miss Cary and Miss Yeaton. The Freshmen fought very well and took their defeat with a good natured grin. The final score was 27-15.

1921 en masse trooped down to the

Quality where a fitting celebration took place.
P3Who's who in bates athletics ...

WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

Among the varsity material back for this year's base ball team is the popular pill-tosser, Clarence A. Elwell, better known to the college men as "Hippo." How the name came he alone can tell.

His work as a mound artist began in his native town of West Boston when he won fame for the grammar school team. After completing eight years in grammar school, he entered high school. His reputation as a ball player had preceded him and won for him the position as captain. He filled this office for his four years. As first string pitcher for the high school he was brought before the public eye and his ability to pull out of a tight place won him a place on the town team, a fast organization of much older men. The pep he put into numerous mysterious curves has held him a valuable man for seven years.

Base ball was not the only branch of athletics in which Hippo was represented. His pluck won him his letter in football, basketball, and track, serving as captain of the former for two years. Hippo was president of his class for four years, president of the Debating Society his senior year, and vice-president of the town Dramatic Club, taking part in all the town and school dramas. Not only was he in Class A as an athlete but he also was a ribbon winner in his academic work, graduating with second honor.

He was registered for another college, but, luckily for Bates he changed his mind and came to Lewiston, entering in 1915. He went out for base ball his freshman year and was placed on the second team. He was one of the pitchers for the annual freshmen-sophomore game during his second year. This year he hid high for a place on the varsity and won the coveted "B".

His work on the junior football team put the spot-light on his ability as a lineman but his love for study kept him at his books in preference to the gridiron. The ice brought him out as a hockey player. His work at goal the first year was good but could not compare with what he did this year. It can be safely said that his playing gave the seniors the chance to play for the inter-class championship cup.

Spring of 1919 again found him tossing the leather. Once more he won his letter. At the start of the summer vacation he went to work in the Bath ship-yards. The opportunity was given him to attend the Plattsburg Training school and he eagerly accepted it. After three months of the most intensive training Hip was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry. Much

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to his disappointment he was unable to get across but was sent to train the men at Cornell. After obtaining his discharge he returned to Bates and began work in the cage in preparation for the coming season.

Always a hard worker and a good student Hippo has won his way with the faculty and with the inhabitants of both sides of the campus. He is a member of the Varsity Club, President of Le Cercle Francais, and a true Bates man.

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EDITORIALS

IN MEMORIAM

A great loss has come to us; a loss felt individually. The sense of personal sorrow strikes deeper than we had ever imagined. We have lost a friend. And in the losing, we have discovered the wealth of affection that we owed him. Few men have inspired in the students more admiration, more genuine affection, and more honest devotion, for his one ambition was to see men, real men go forth from the college rather than turn out prize athletes or winning teams.

We write from the standpoint of students. There are some who have had more, and others, less personal relations with him, but none went away unsatisfied and unrewarded. Those who knew him on the field of athletic strife accord him the most glorious title an athlete can win, "a clean sportsman". Always ready to listen, never



THE LATE ROYCE D. PURINTON

overhasty in his decisions, he became the trusted friend of scores of Bates men.

Those who knew him best, were perfectly sure that the war would claim his best efforts. And was with no surprise that they heard of his decision to do his share in the Great War. Perfectly serene in his consciousness of duty, he embarked in the service of the Y. M. C. A. overseas. Of his experiences there, he wished to tell but little. But we are certain that he did his very best for the boys in khaki over there, as he cared for the men in Garnet and Black. He never betrayed his trust!

His memory will live. It cannot die, for the imprint he has left is too deep to be easily effaced. To his family we can only extend our deepest sympathy. We can in a measure understand the affliction that has come to them, for their sorrow is ours. Another gold star is in our flag. Another good man has passed on.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Whenever we pick up the daily paper, nine times out of ten, of late, we read something about, or related to the League of Nations. We have a President of whom we may well be proud, even though we do not always think just as he does about all matters. He has proposed a wonderful piece of constructive legislation, one which if put into efficient operation will save the world from a repetition of the dreadful holocaust of the present struggle. It is the principle, the idea that is at this moment being determined: its very fate hangs in imminent peril.

Most of us Bates men take pride in the action of the faculty of Bates College in sending a signed statement to the congress of this country urging all in influence to lend their aid to this measure. Thinking men all over the world down deep in their hearts want this League. Many object, as does Senator Lodge, because of the feeling that the present draft is not the ideal piece of legislation needed. Yet even he does not absolutely reject the idea, for if he did he would deny the very principle of the ultimate brotherhood of mankind.

But we must not under any consideration consider this task as one for the President and his advisers. It strikes home to every last one of us. It is as much my concern as it is yours. In other words, the time has come when every one must form some idea, either for or against the proposed league. One prominent citizen has said, and in saying has voiced the opinions of many others, that he believed the League as it stands in its present form, quite badly in need of improvement, but that if we could get no better, we should adopt the present plan. Is this your attitude? Or are you one of those that sits back, yawning and wishes that the whole discussion was excluded from the press? It is time to wake up to the history that is in the process of formation.

MIGHT WE SUGGEST

Last week's issue contained a denial by the MacFarlane Club of all responsibility concerning the musical clubs at Bates. We are glad that this society has set its position correctly before the College. But might we make a suggestion?

The musical organizations of the college have become so unsettled that there is a grave possibility of a premature cessation of activity. Why should not some college club shoulder the responsibility of fanning the flame of musical genius that abides within our midst? And what club better than the MacFarlane Club?

THE FIRST OF APRIL

April comes! With it the fate of our College Commons was to be decided. Thus far no figures have been available to the men of the college concerning the running expenses of the College boarding house although several times the committee has been on the verge of giving out the exact standing. It is the right of the men to know just what is the financial situation of the Commons to which they have given their hearty support. Would it be too much to suggest an early report, as, according to the plan that was explained to us early in the year, all expense accounts would have to balance the receipts so that the Commons might run? We are confident of the conditions. Every student seems optimistic. Let us know the facts!

LAST TRIBUTE PAID TO COACH PURINTON

(Continued from Page One)

was unable to be present, due, it was thought, to some minor trouble. It was with great surprise that the Bates men heard of his removal to a sanatorium for observation and treatment. Fearful of tuberculosis, the physicians had an examination ordered, but the tests were negative to the disease.

External evidence gave proof of an early and complete recovery, and his friends considered his case a nervous breakdown caused by overwork in the service, in France. Consequently, the news of a sudden attack of heart trouble, coupled as it was with the news of his sudden death, was wholly unexpected.

In the death of Royce D. Purinton, Bates has lost a true friend, and the athletic world, a staunch advocate of clean and manly sport. While in Bates, Coach Purinton made his letter in baseball and football for four years, thus earning eight B's. His record was absolutely sustained, and stands as one to be greatly admired. He attended strictly to business, and gave his whole effort, body and soul to the game. His friends always referred to him as "Coach" or "Purpy", and the term will last, sacred in the memory of his followers.

Royce D. Purinton was the son of Nathaniel and Jennie Williams Purinton, and was born in 1877. He attended the public schools, and shortly afterwards came to Bates College. He was especially prominent in athletics, earning his letter in two major sports, four consecutive years. His scholastic record was especially notable and praiseworthy. Five years after graduation, in 1900, he attended the Springfield Y. M. C. A. College, where he studied subjects necessary for his calling as physical director.

In 1906, Bates was badly in need of an athletic coach, and he, the logical choice was picked, and he served in this capacity until February, 1918, when he went overseas. From a badly disorganized control, he developed an efficient system of running the athletic department at the college. He shortly became known country wide as a man of especial value in his chosen field. The many victories that came to Bates have been due in a large measure to his untiring efforts and courageous self-sacrifice. To say that he was the guide and mentor of many a wayward boy would state the case mildly. His relations with the men out of classes, in their games and recreations are to be modeled after. He was a man's man, a staunch and steadfast friend. He leaves a wife and one son, the daughter, Frances, having died while the father was in France. A sister, and a brother also survive.

OUR GRADUATES

1918—A letter has recently been received from Julian D. Coleman who is at Bishop College, Marshall, Texas. He was released from the service shortly after the armistice was signed, and he has been in the college there ever since. He desires to be remembered to all his friends in the college and elsewhere.

1916—Alice King is principal of North Woodstock High School, North Woodstock, N. H.

1914—W. H. Baker is superintendent of schools in the towns of Merideth, No. Woodstock and Plymouth, N. H.

1913—Leon E. Cash has recently resigned the principalship of Rockfield High School.

1913—Gordon Cave went to Hillsdale College after graduation where he was assistant in the Chemistry Dep't for a year, then instructor for two more years. He then went to the University of Washington at Seattle where he did a year's graduate work. For several months he has been engaged in Gov't work along Chemical lines at Washington, D. C. He now holds a position in the research laboratory of the Brown Co., at Berlin, N. H.

1912—Clarence H. Brown writes that he is principal of Mitchell School, North Woodbury, Connecticut. There are about 196 students and seven teachers in this school. He is enjoying his work very much.

1912—Clair E. Turner is now a 1st Lieutenant in the United States Public Health Service, with offices at 94 Journal Building, Boston, Mass. Mr. Turner has under his direct supervision the health and sanitation of 50,000 shipyard employees located all the way from New York to Machias, Maine. Lieutenant Turner will visit Bates sometime in April and speak before the Y. M. C. A.

The annual guest meeting of the Bates Round Table has been postponed to Thursday evening, April 10th, on account of Royce D. Purinton's death.

BOSTON BATES ALUMNI REUNION

Every Bates graduate should be interested in the recent annual reunion of Bates alumni, held in the Copley Plaza, Friday evening, March 21. About 150 members were present. Daniel J. Mahoney '06, was elected president of the Bates Alumni Association of Boston. Other officers elected were: Dr. Lewis M. Palmer, '95, vice-president; Miles Greenwood, '91, secretary-treasurer; John A. Pankes, '11, Orel M. Bean, '10, Royal B. Parker, '14, Miss Edith S. Blake, '19, and Miss Alice J. King, '17, executive committee.

C. E. Turner, '12, retiring president of the association, presided at the business meeting, which preceded the reception, entertainment and dance. Harry W. Rowe, '12, Y. M. C. A. secretary at Bates College, discussed "Bates in This New Day"; Judge Lauren M. Sanborn, '92, of the Maine Superior Court, and Harold J. Cloutman, '17, also spoke.

A program was rendered by Mrs. G. A. Tuttle, '08, violinist, and Mrs. W. C. Whitman, vocalist.

Alice G. King '16 is teaching in the High School, Danvers Mass. Edgecomb '18 is filling the place made vacant by Miss King as principle of North Woodstock, High School, N. H.

1893—Mr. W. S. C. Russell died at his summer home at North Woodstock, N. H., in September, 1918. Influenza-pneumonia was the cause.

1911—Dr. Marion E. Manter received the Cornell appointment as Resident-Physician at Bellevue Hospital, New York City.

John P. Jewell of South Portland was on the campus some time ago. He has just recently been discharged from Camp Johnston, Florida. He enlisted in 1917 and immediately went to Camp Johnston. He had won a commission of 2nd Lieutenant in the Intelligence Department. He expected to go overseas in a few days when news of the armistice came. If he had gone across he would have had the rank of 1st lieutenant. Mr. Jewell plans to teach next year. Before his enlistment he was a teacher of Latin in Dean Academy. During Prof. Knapp's absence, Mr. Jewell substituted for him.

1916—Irving Harriman has had to give up his teaching on account of his health and is undergoing treatment at the Helbron Sanatorium.

1917—Waldo Caverley is with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. He is helping care for convalescents in the Base Hospital.

1892—The following is an excerpt from the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune describing a banquet given in honor of Judge Fred L. Hoffmann, a Bates '93 man, who was re-elected as Judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

"There was a host of speakers, jurists, and business men who had come in contact with Judge Hoffmann and admired him for his many sterling qualities and who paid tribute to the services he had rendered his city and his nation." An impressive feature of the occasion was the presentation of a silver service to the guest of honor.

1913—Interesting letters have been received from Leon C. James who is in "Y" service with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. He says he met "Coach Purpy" in Paris last year. He also says that our men have had large opportunities and have rendered a man's service.

1913—Lieut. F. H. Manter is with the American Expeditionary Forces in France and expects to remain in Europe some time yet. He is considering remaining to organize and carry on a European branch of his business.

1909—Alzie E. Lane is teaching science in the Revere, Mass., high school.

Capt. Raymond S. Onkes has been honorably discharged from the army and has returned from Washington, where he was stationed, to Portland where he will resume his law practice.

E. Winifred Swift was married Jan. 11, 1919 to Raymond Davidson of Milford, Conn.

Frederick M. Peckham is teaching commercial subjects in the Brockton, Mass., high school.

Mr. W. L. Powers, class of '88 has just completed arrangements for the souvenir program containing the account of the class reunion last June. The class of '88 won the cup for the largest attendance at commencement. Mr. Powers has a son in the graduating class of Bates and a daughter will enter in the fall of 1919.

1909—Miss Grace E. Haines who has been serving in France with the American Red Cross has decided to remain in Europe until August. She will do educational work for the Rockefeller Commission for Prevention of Tuberculosis in France and will be sent to devastated regions working only among French people and writes most interesting letters of the charm of France and the French people.

1871—O. N. Hilton is at present in Nebraska, defending in the trial of a murder case which has convulsed that state. Mr. Hilton is an attorney and Counselor in the city of Denver, Col.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 11 LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL, 3, 1919 PRICE TEN CENTS

BATES MEN PREPARE FOR SERVICE DAY

Rally Held in Preparation of Celebration. Major General Edwards to be the Guest of Lewiston and Auburn Friday. Gigantic Reception Planned.

As a fitting welcome home to the men who fought in the service of their country, the twin cities have arranged a tremendous reception with Major General Edwards, former commander of the famous twenty-sixth division, the Yankee Division, as the guest of honor. Many Bates men saw service with that division, and as the committee wish every enlisted man and officer to take part, it was thought best to have all Bates men who have been either in the army or in the navy to take part on a unit.

On Tuesday evening, the College Commons was turned temporarily into a banquet hall with all the accessories which the words imply. The occasion was a rally for all Bates men who have been in the service of their country, for the purpose of making final preparation for Bates' part in the Service Day exercises to be held tomorrow. Various announcements and posters had prepared the men of the college for the meeting and "feed," with the result that the old Commons was filled to its greatest capacity.

As the men began to arrive at about six o'clock, they were greeted by the sight of great preparations in their behalf. While waiting impatiently for the beginning of festivities they could hear dishes rattling, silver clattering, and a general bustle coming from within the hall. Waiters were hurrying about with loaded trays, and those in charge were giving final orders. Most noticeable of all were delicious odors which persisted in tantalizing the hungry mortals who were awaiting admission. Everything tended to arouse the most sluggardly appetite—everyone was impatient.

When at last the doors were thrown open and the men had surrounded the tables by various flanking movements, the highest hopes were realized. A real "feed," starting with noiseless soup and ending with two distinct sets of dessert soon placed every banqueter in the best of spirits. To add the final touches to the occasion, the latest cabaret music was rendered by an orchestra composed of Powers, '19, Stillman, '19, Woodman, '20, Smith, '19.

After the "cats" had been disposed of, Powers, '19, led the crowd in several

cheers, thus preparing the way for the speech-making which was the chief event of the evening.

Lieutenant Don Hopkins, '19, exhibited his well-known wit and power in using the English language, in his position as toastmaster. He introduced every speaker with a bit of humor and continually moved the audience to laughter.

The first speaker of the evening was Major Greene, a former Bates Coach of Athletics and noted athlete. He did not attempt to make an elaborate discourse, but told the men the facts concerning the celebration, and gave them a general outline. Upon hearing that Major-General Edwards was to visit this vicinity on April 4, the twin cities co-operated and appropriated the sum of \$800 to be used in celebrating his visitation.

"We got busy," said Major Greene, "and raised that sum to \$5000 so that we may have a real celebration." A theatre party for all men is to be held tonight in the Empire Theatre. Besides an extra good show, a sketch will be put on by the 101st Trench Mortar Company, and a vaudeville company from Boston will offer a good exhibition.

Major Greene urged that all men attend this party and have a good time, inasmuch as they are to parade for the pleasure of others tomorrow.

Auburn has been granted the privilege of receiving Major-General Edwards. At least 1500 school children and all men who have been in the service of the United States, including the G. A. R. and veterans of the Spanish War, numbering 13,000, will take part in the parade and meet General Edwards, accompanied by Governor Milliken and his staff, at the Auburn station.

The Shriners have showed their spirit of patriotism in offering their hall as the site of the banquet which takes place tomorrow afternoon at 4.45. Major Greene said that the menu was very much approved of by him, and that it consisted of nearly everything that could tickle the palate of man. In closing his address, the Major reminded the men that Major-General Edwards is to speak in the City Hall immediately after the banquet, and that it is the duty of every patriotic service man to go and hear what he has to say.

After the cheering, which came after Major Greene's speech, had died out and the orchestra had voiced another tune, Prof. Hertzell was introduced as the second speaker. He began his address, which was a good specimen of oratorical skill, by urging every single man

who was in the service and who is physically able, to take part in the celebration of the coming of that famous General. He went on to tell that whatever these men did toward the celebration would show their true patriotism; and inasmuch as force comes from within outward, that the Bates men should turn out in a mass, show that Bates has been and is patriotic, and that Bates men were at least willing to go across the water and help free the world from autocracy and the Hun. Furthermore, he emphasized the fact that the great S. A. T. C. grew almost in one night, and that the men must show the spirit that grew with it. In bringing his speech to a close, Prof. Hertzell stated that by entering into this great celebration, the men may show their youthful enthusiasm, show what training has done for them, and at the same time, have an opportunity to share the joy with those who fought hard across the sea.

Immediately after Professor Hertzell had yielded the floor, Lieutenant Hopkins introduced what he termed "a regular Mexican athlete," Charles Mayoh, '19. Mayoh called upon the audience to bear witness to his bravery in placing himself at the mercy of his roommate, Hopkins, and incidentally told a few of Hopkins' weaknesses. Himself a service man, Mayoh called upon every loyal Bates man to assist in making a good showing in the demonstrations tomorrow. He mentioned Bates' splendid record as the leading S. A. T. C. unit of New England, and fittingly closed his remarks by a challenge to the loyalty of every true Bates man.

The final speaker of the evening was First Lieutenant Sullivan who spoke very briefly on matters of arrangements. He announced that the Bates unit would be led by Lieutenants Cutler, Hopkins, and Elwell. Lieutenant Sullivan should be given much credit for helping to push this affair through at Bates, and his hard work is sure to be appreciated.

With the old Bates yell ringing from the hall, the Bates rally was concluded. Everyone had had the "big feed" which they had been promised, everyone had enjoyed the speeches to the utmost, and most of all, everyone had made up his mind to show the townspeople that Bates is "there" every time.

PARADE ROUTE

Major Moriarty has announced the route of Friday's parade as follows: Form at Union Square, down Lisbon, Cedar, Lincoln, Main, North Bridge, to Auburn, Court to M. C. R. Station, for official reception to Gen. Edwards. Return, Court to North Bridge, to Lewiston, Main, Lisbon, Pine, Horton, Sabbath, Main to Union Square and disband.

Parade me's promptly at 1.30. Registration, passes 1400 mark and is closed.

Bates Unit forms on Main street near Bates street sharply at 1 P. M. After parade, at 4.45, the Banquet will be held in the Shrine Hall.

SOPHOMORE PRIZE DEBATE

The following speakers have been chosen to take part in the finals of the Sophomore Prize Debate: Misses Hall and Mernard; Mr. Starbird, Stevens, Wiles and Young; Alternates, Miss Cox and Mr. Ebbett.

DEBATERS WORKING HARD

BATES MEN PREPARE TO GIVE OPPONENTS GOOD FIGHT

Sometime the last of April, the 25th to be exact, a contest will occur in which Bates, in former years has justly claimed many laurels. The reputation of Bates College along the lines of Debating and Public Speaking is known far and wide. It has attracted here several students who have won more or less distinction in their secondary school experience. This year a Freshman, Mr. Watts of Deering High School and a member of the champion team in the Bates League from that High School for two successive years, is a member of one of the College Varsity Teams. It is unusual for new material to develop as quickly, and from the good showing that the entering class made in the finals it is evident there is still more timber like the first stock.

The intercollegiate debates occur in a triangular league between Clark, Tufts, and Bates. The Bates affirmative team, composed of Mayoh, '19, Drury, '19, and Watts, '22, with Starbird, '21, as alternate, will compete against the Clark negative team in Lewiston on the evening of the 25th of next month. The debate will probably be held in the Main Street United Baptist Church. The question on which the men are working is: "Resolved, that the United States should adopt the cabinet form of government modelled after that of Great Britain. Constitutionality waived."

The Bates negative team, composed of Mays, '19, Lucas, '20, and Brewster, '19, with Lacourse, '22, as alternate, will meet the Tufts affirmative team at Medford on the evening of the same day. The Clark affirmative team will meet the Tufts negative team. The college having the two best teams will be the champion of the league.

The men who will represent Bates have all had some experience in the field in which they excel. Mayoh represented Bates on the intercollegiate team which defeated Tufts two years ago, and also was picked to represent Bates in the same league last year. The debates, however, were not held last year owing to the unsettled conditions everywhere. Drury was on the team that defeated Massachusetts College of Agriculture last year. Mays was also picked for the intercollegiate League which was not held last year. Lucas has had more or less experience as a member of the winning Sophomore debating team. Mr. Brewster's experience has been almost entirely ministerial, and no one who has heard him in the High Street Methodist Church in Auburn will deny his ability as a speaker. Mr. Watts, as has already been stated, bears a noteworthy high school record.

Both the negative and affirmative teams are working hard in preparation for the impending event. Prof. Baird is devoting all his spare moments in getting the teams in shape, with reference work and rehearsals. The way everything is going now, the college students may at least look for a good fight to be exhibited in the auditorium when the debate occurs, and it is hoped that every student will be present to back the team up.

SECOND BATES NIGHT AT LIBERTY THEATRE

LARGE AUDIENCE VIEWS Y PROGRAM

Last Saturday evening at 7.30 Liberty Theatre witnessed an audience larger than usual gathered to see William Farnum play the part of Sam Houston in "The Conqueror." If those present had inferred from the announcement of the event in chapel that they would be well repaid for their trouble in attending this the second of the "Bates Nights" they should not have been disappointed, for William was certainly "right there", as the saying goes, and a good lively film was shown which retained the interest from start to finish. As a preliminary we saw one of the series of Mutt-and-Jeff cartoons, "animated" by the famous Bud Fisher. These cartoons are always good, and their reputation suffered no derogation from this performance.

"The Conqueror" purported to represent certain scenes in the life of Sam Houston, although for the purpose of the plot no attempt was made to be historically accurate. Just what was the influence of Ruth Allen upon his career probably will always remain a mystery; this film strives to interpret the affairs as it might have taken place. Following is a brief synopsis of the story.

Sam Houston was born and brought up in Tennessee; a large part of his early life was spent among the Cherokee Indians, and he was greatly loved by and finally adopted as the son of their chief. Being called home by the approaching death of his father he remains, interested in a certain Ruth Allen, the beautiful daughter of a rich man of the village, inspired by love of her he acquires a certain amount of education, fills the offices of constable, sheriff, and district attorney respectively, and then is twice elected governor. After these successive honors he again asks her hand and this time is not refused. They are married, but the very night of their wedding, at the wedding hall, he observes a peculiar indifference, which might almost be called coldness, and blames as its cause a man named Stokes, who formerly had hopes of winning Ruth. Houston finally tells her, after she has reproached him for his earlier associations with the Indians, that she has gone too far with him, and says that such a marriage as theirs cannot continue.


He carries out this threat, resigning the governorship and returning to live with his friends the Cherokees, later joining a band of settlers starting for Texas. Ruth, repentant of her folly, leaves home to seek her husband; captured by the Cherokees on her way and taken before the chief she is recognized by him as the original of a picture left behind by Houston and is given a guide to aid her.

Meanwhile, Stokes has fled to Mexico where he has organized a band of outlaws which is giving no end of trouble to settlements in Texas. One day a fugitive comes to the town in which Houston is located with the news that the Mexicans are coming; the inhabitants are terror-stricken and on the point of flight, but are induced by him

(Continued on Page Two)

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snow, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITS EDUCATIONAL FILMS

The films put on the screen were considered by many the best seen as yet in Liberty Theatre. Besides being very interesting they had a high educational value, since they dealt with several of the industries of the country, explaining many of the processes undergone in each.

The first reel presented the different phases of sugar refining.

A most unusual scene was next portrayed. Through the X-ray the joint-bones of the elbow, foot, and knee were depicted in their natural movement.

The third film should have been of immense concern to all present, for it emphasized in a striking manner the peril of the Musca Domestica,—in other words, the common house fly. These pictures were taken through the microscope, and, novel as they were, were very pleasing. A fly was shown laying eggs which in from eight to ten hours hatch into tiny maggots. Four or five days are required for growth before the maggot enters the pupal stage, which itself takes from five to seven days. Then the fly emerges, breaking the pupal case by distending with air a balloon-shaped sac on its head. In a short time it is ready to commence life.

A wonderful close-up view was taken of the fly, disclosing the numberless fine bristles and minute holes on its feet, capable of conveying thousands of bacteria into human food, many of them harmful. A similar appearance was revealed on its tongue, in which are countless perforations through which it sucks up its food. The fly can consume only liquid material—but if it wishes a little sugar from the bowl it exudes from these perforations a small amount of moisture, taken, in all probability, from the garbage can, or some other spot equally filthy, and then sucks in the resulting mixture. No further words are necessary to prove the danger of contracting in this way harmful bacteria,—perhaps of tuberculosis or infantile paralysis.

A short reel was next put on the screen depicting the famous Falls at Niagara, with a few scenes of the immense power-plant and also of the steamboat sailing almost into the very face of the cataract.

One of the most interesting portions of the performance was the series of films exhibiting the Lakewood Farm, from which the Battle Creek Sanatorium procures its supply of milk. Several bulls of choice blood were shown, also the splendid herd of Holstein cows. The barns are sanitary to the Nth degree, with a perfect ventilating system. Vacuum brushes are employed to remove the loose hair and dirt from the cows and they are then carefully groomed and washed. Milking machines are used; the containing cans are divided into compartments which are kept air-tight; they are not opened until they reach the dairy-room. Here they are emptied and thoroughly cleaned—sterilized by live steam and the milk cooled and shipped. A daily test is taken at the Battle Creek Sanatorium where it is consumed. In ordinary milk there are almost countless bacteria, in that from Lakewood Farm very few are found.

Immediately afterwards Earl Packard, 1919, stepped forward and announced that the next reel would be an exposition of the scientific work being done by the H. K. Mulford Co. at Glanolden Farms, Penn. The Mulford Co. have forty buildings devoted to their work, each branch, such, for example, as Diphtheria, Smallpox, etc., occupying a distinct building or floor.

Mr. Packard cited a few facts to show the influence which serums have upon health. According to Vaughan, during the war with Spain in 1898 20,000 cases of typhoid fever occurred among the soldiers, and at least 10% of the men affected lost their lives, whereas up to the middle of February of this year only 215 cases had been reported, with six deaths, in the whole U. S. Army. From 15,000 inoculations for pneumonia only one death was reported. An experiment was tried at the Mulford laboratories, whereby fifty girls were inoculated with influenza sera-bacteria. Not one case broke out among them, but thirty out of fifty who were not inoculated were off duty for two weeks.

These films emphasized the extreme importance to mankind of serums, as successful vaccination will prevent any form of smallpox, so disfiguring in its

effects, while timely administering of diphtheria antitoxin invariably saves the life of the patient.

On the whole these pictures were super-excellent, and those who were fortunate enough to attend will surely rank this "College Night" as one of the best. Great credit is due the Jordan Scientific Society for procuring such splendid productions for use in connection with the exhibit. May this not be the last time that we shall be in their debt!

Y ACTIVITIES SHOW DECIDED IMPROVEMENT

Sunday, March 30, was a banner day in the Forum at The United Baptist Church. In spite of the storm practically all the seats were filled when Professor Chandler of the Forestry Department of Cornell introduced his talk on the "Religious and Moral Decline in Many Rural Communities." From the start he had the close attention of the men. He told how his forestry work first led him to become interested in rural problems, what shocking conditions of degeneracy he found in various places, then outlined briefly the causes and remedies. A forest fire or other disaster causing lack of employment and consequent removal of the most energetic and ambitious element led to seclusion, intermarriage of weak stock, carelessness regarding living conditions, diet, etc., shiftlessness, physical and moral weakening, finally degeneracy. Menus of improving the evil conditions were suggested, as the prohibiting of intermarriage of the feeble-minded, and other preventive measures with a quiet offensive somewhat camouflaged constructive remedying of social and economic conditions.

The danger of being too zealous, and making the reform evident was emphasized. Professor Chandler recommended the gradual establishment of religious work along with economic reconstruction. He sharply rapped the introduction of politics into state departments and said that only when we place competent officials unhampered by party affiliations, in charge of our agricultural interests, forests and schools may we expect to progress rapidly in their development.

SECOND BATES NIGHT

AT LIBERTY THEATRE
(Continued from page one)

to remain and block the way. A messenger is immediately sent to the Indians asking for their help. When the invaders arrive, under the leadership of Stokes, they meet with so strong an opposition that they decide to move on for easier game, which Stokes perceives in a neighboring nursery. Upon reaching this place he breaks in, despite what resistance the nuns are able to offer, and sees there Ruth, who has come thus far in her search. The bell, rung by one of the nuns at the first alarm, is heard, and as this is a pre-arranged signal of distress the Indians come on the double, led by Houston. He kills Stokes, and, finding Ruth, the quarrel is patched up with mutual assent, he telling her that she shall be the wife of Texas' first President.

Taken as a whole this was an extremely interesting and thrilling picture. Perhaps the most striking scene was that which portrayed the battle between the Mexicans and the Americans. This mere handful of staunch men holding at bay the host of the enemy was a sight to arouse all that pride and gratification in country which Americans possess in common.

While reels were being changed several of the songs submitted in the recent contest were flashed on the screen and the intermissions were spent rehearsing them. The students are still quite unfamiliar with them, as might be expected, but we ought to be able to produce more sound and spirit than was evident last Saturday. Men and women of Bates should demonstrate that they have enough interest to learn and sing her songs.

COLLEGE FORUM

Dr. Ralph Goodwin, Bates '08, spoke at the College Forum in the United Baptist Church, Sunday, March 23, on the Problem of the Social Evil. The same and wholesome way in which the matter was presented called forth the approval and commendation of all who had the good fortune to hear the speaker. It is regrettable that so few of the college fellows were present for those

who did not attend missed something vital. Dr. Goodwin outlined the need of attention to this phase of public health and good morals, called attention to the facts which the Army had brought to light, and noted the position of the Army officials regarding disease conditions of the soldiers. He said that it was not his purpose to dwell upon the question from the moral point of view since every sane person would agree to the attitude that has long been taken by the various moral agencies and organizations. He emphasized the health and efficiency standpoint, stating that his purpose was to deal constructively with the problem.

The most important measure needed to-day is education and instruction properly conducted and carried out. We must get away from the idea that all these social problems can and shall be kept in the dark, for they constitute a menace that has too long been overlooked. The speaker advocated courses in Sex Hygiene in the High School and College, a better education of parents and more personal relation with their children, and a real desire on the part of people in general to not avoid the issue but to face it squarely and wholesomely, co-operating in every way possible with medical authorities and educative influences which would present the matter in the proper manner.

At the close of the talk a number of questions were discussed and satisfactory conclusions were obtained. When asked if he was optimistic or pessimistic regarding the situation, Doctor Goodwin replied that he was very hopeful that great improvement would come eventually for the tendency now is to wake up to the importance of Social Evils and much is being done at present to alleviate and perhaps rid society of them. The responsibility, however, was up to the young people of to-day. No definite plans have been announced for the Forum for Sunday, March 30, but several speakers are in mind and we may be sure another subject will be presented at that time. Boost the attendance and if you can't be there send a good live man as your proxy.

LOCALS

Mrs. Clarence Healey, from Pittsfield, has been visiting her daughter, Agnudee, at Milliken House this week.

The college has been very much favored this week by the visit of Miss Mary Weisel, a Student Secretary of the North Eastern Field.

Miss Frances Hughes has been entertaining her mother, Mrs. L. W. Hughes, of South Portland.

Miss Edna Merrill entertained Miss Cutler at her home in Mechanic Falls recently.

Miss Arlene Pike, 1921, visited her cousin in Portland over the week end.

Miss Frances Minot went to her home in Belgrade Saturday.

Miss Ruth Libbey has been entertaining a friend from Wolfeboro, N. H., this week.

Miss Constance Walker, '21, entertained her brother, Carleton, U. of M., '22, recently.

Miss Ruth Fisher, '21, is able to attend classes again after being kept in by a severe cold.

Miss Verna Luce of Hallowell has been visiting her sister, Hazel, '22, at Whittier House.

Miss Gabrielle Roy, '21, is just out after a long attack of the grip.

Miss Gladys Dearing spent the week end at her home.

CLASS DAY PARTS

The Class day parts at Bates College, have been announced as follows:

Oration, Edward Moore Purington, Lewiston.

Poem, Miss Hazel Hutchins, Portland.

History, Fred Holmes, Center Barnstead, N. H.

Address to Undergraduates, Cecil Thomas Holmes, Sanguerville.

To Halls and Campus, Harold Lewis Stillman, Saco.

Prophecy for the Women, Miss Helen Coella Tracty, Lewiston.

Prophecy for the Men, Charles Raymond Thibadenu, North Attleboro, Mass.

Farewell Address, Raymond Ward Blaisdel, East Franklin.

Class Ode, Miss Marion Clifford Duncans, Cornish.

Class Oration, John Howard Powers, Machias.

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'HANK' MERRILL SECURED AS BASEBALL COACH

ATHLETIC COUNCIL APPROVES
GARDINER ATHLETE

With the opening game of the season less than two weeks away it looked as though Captain Talbot would be required to pilot his team alone. Baseball fans had begun to fear that Bates would be without a coach this season. It seemed that much good material must go to waste for want of a good man to build up a team. On the first of April the Committee on Athletics fooled us by announcing the approval of Henry Merrill of Gardiner as coach for a period beginning April seventh and ending with the college term. In obtaining Merrill the Committee has acted wisely for even the most critical followers of baseball will admit that a good man has been chosen. After a short discussion Tuesday afternoon 'Hank' was called before the meeting, following which a unanimous vote approved him as coach. Last night the Athletic Council accepted the recommendation of the Committee.

Henry 'Hank' Merrill just named as the base ball coach for Bates this spring is well known to most New England fans. His playing in the New England and Eastern leagues with Portland, Lynn, and Haverhill has made him more or less prominent. During the summer of 1915 Hank joined the Gardiner team of the Maine Trolley League. His all around playing and ability for leadership earned for him the position of manager for the following year. In 1916 he piloted the Gardiner team to a tie for pennant honors with Winthrop. While with his home team he was famous for long hits which broke up many games. He has played in the outfield, on the keystone sack, and around the hot corner, and also on the mound. These all round qualities are just what we need at Bates this spring for we have an abundance of extra fast material.

With a good coach and the many letter men back this year Bates should be able to whip into shape the fastest team in the State. The combination of Coach Merrill and Captain Talbot will bring out the best in the fast men among us. The only weak spot at present on the nine is the back-stop but with some coaching it should not be hard to pick a good catcher from the large number of candidates.

Never before has Bates had a better chance to show what it can do in baseball than it has this year. The unusual number of new men reporting with the varsity players to Captain Talbot should rapidly work into shape now that a coach has been secured. With a little work on Garcelon Field the coming week we should make a good showing against Harvard on the 12th. With the late season it looks as though the only means of taking our first game was to thrust in Coach Merrill, Captain Talbot, and the old Bates fight.

WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

Gardiner has been the home of many men prominent in the history of athletics at Bates. With us this year is another representative of that famous shoe city, in the person of 'Dope' Davidson. Records show that 'Dope's' proper name is William J. and that he was born in 1894.

We are more or less familiar with the good work that Dave has shown while in college and are looking forward to seeing some more of his ability this spring. For the benefit of those to whom old Dave is not so well known we will disclose some of his past history. Dope began his career as a ball player back in his grammar school days when he pitched many a battle for the Central Grammar School. Many a would-be hero lost his chance to wear the laurel of fame through the use of Dave's left arm. Passing into high school, the old port-side began anew his victories on the diamond. No willow swinger could bother him. Under his guidance, the Orange and Black

sent out a team that was a world-beater. Four years he won the 'G'. Dope went out for foot-ball but, upon the advice of the coach, gave it up for fear of spoiling his arm. After graduation from high school, Davidson tried a year at Westbrook. With new worlds to conquer Dave brought all the old fight he had. It was during one of the hardest fought games that Westbrook ever saw that Dave injured his arm. That victory ended his work for the Prep school.

After carefully nursing his wounded arm during the summer he entered Bates, 1914. The Freshman-Sophomore game was his first attempt at college athletics. The next three years, under the handicap of a bad arm Dope won his way to first string pitcher and star outfielder. There is no need of wasting space telling of his numerous victories for they have been marked down in the records of Bates.

At the declaration of war, Davidson was among the first of the many Bates men to enlist. Picking the navy as the chosen branch of the service, he began the slow climb upward. After a year of hard and conscientious work, Dave was sent to the Hampton Roads Training School where a short time later he received his commission as an ensign. Discharged in December he returned to Bates.

This year looks prosperous for baseball and we can count on 'Dope' to do his share both on the mound and with the stick, for he has a wonderful eye that can solve the mysteries of any opponent's curves. Many a time the old red fence has felt the strength of Dope's bat behind the ball. We have in William J. the best of all combinations, a fast, hitting, dependable pitcher.

Brooks Quimby, 1918, now teaching at the City High School, Hartford, Conn., was visiting on the Campus last week.

'Jip' Lee, who is now attending the Bowdoin Medical School, visited friends on the campus last Sunday.

Carlton Wiggin, ex-1920, visited friends in Parker Hall again Saturday.

John Cusick, 1921, spent the week end at his home in Gardiner.

Maurice Dion, 1921, spent the week end at his home in Gardiner.

Dwight Turner, the third of the 'Speeds', visited the campus over the week end for the purpose of finishing up some work which he was forced to leave when the S. A. T. C. was disbanded. 'Speed' was sick when the Bates army left this fortification and after passing several weeks at the Central Maine Hospital in the 'fluency' ward was sent to Fort Williams to complete his recovery. We have it on first-hand authority that the nurses at the various hospitals during the epidemic were some nurses!

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The Bates Student

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 19 Roger Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.
The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

AN OPPORTUNITY

We have just passed the final examinations of the second college term. Some have fared well, others have not succeeded to the extent they may have wished. Perhaps there are even some who have been informed that their work was not satisfactory in the minds of the instructors.

Many reasons account for such a state of affairs. The faculty will, undoubtedly, make due allowance for the extra work entailed by military duties. The unsettled conditions contributed to a laxity on the usual scholastic standing. But war and its attendant difficulties are happily now passed into the records of historians, and before us lies the great chance, the great opportunity for service, for study, for leadership.

Few of us are satisfied with the college work we have thus far accomplished. A new term is opened; another chance is given us to justify ourselves in the minds of our judges as well as in our own minds. Three full months are given us of which we should make the most. Hesitation will not bring results. Procrastination will not help in the struggle toward graduation. Ours is the privilege to bend to the task, to realize the burden that is incumbent upon us. Ours in the duty to display the true Bates spirit so often manifested in our different activities. It is up to us to justify the confidence the faculty have shown.

TO THE ALUMNI

We regret that space must be occupied with a revival of an old and distasteful topic. Loyal co-operating with the expressed desires of the graduates, whose letters on the subject would make instructive reading, the present board of editors has set aside for the Alumni notes more space than has hitherto been granted. We were assured many times that such an arrangement would be especially desirable from the standpoint of the Bates graduates. Thus far, the work has been kept up.

But right here we must say a very unpleasant word or two. The alumni are not doing their part. Evidently, the graduates have suddenly lost interest, or they were not interested in the first place, despite the criticisms that were made. If the reader of this article has been guilty of such conduct, the best reparation he can make is to write in to the Alumni Editor all the notes he has the time to gather.

We desire the column of items to continue. The board is ever ready to do its share. But what we want, and what we think we have a right to expect, is the co-operation of our graduates. Are we going to have it? Try and help answer the question!

OUR GRADUATES

Harry M. Towne of '03 has just been elected assistant principal of the Glenville high school at Cleveland, Ohio, the second largest school in the city. Mr. Towne has been a teacher in the Cleveland schools for a number of years.

Mr. Ray W. Harriman, 1910, has recently been discharged from military services, and is now at his home in Gardiner.

Mr. Stanley E. Howard, 1910, is a professor of economics at Princeton University.

Mr. Charles E. Lord, 1911, is Superintendent of Schools at Bethel. Mr. William Y. Morrison, 1911, is pastor of the Free Baptist Church at Groveton, N. H. Mr. Morrison often spoke in the local schools.

Rev. Robert M. Pierce, 1911, a recent visitor on the campus, has resumed his position with the Centenary Commission of Methodist-Episcopal Church Works.

Mr. Charles E. Taylor, 1911, is a chemist in the Berlin Mills Co., Berlin, N. H.

Mr. Clinton H. Bonney, 1912, is a teacher in a private school at Tarrytown, N. Y.

Mrs. Orrin Phinney Dolloff, (Miss Zelar Bridgman, 1912), spent the winter with her parents in Auburn, while her husband represented the town of Standish, in the legislature.

Mr. Clarence H. Brown, 1912, is teaching in North Woodbury, Conn.

Major Albert W. Buck, 1912, of the American Red Cross, has returned to his work in Serbia.

Mr. Albert R. Carter, 1913, is Superintendent of Schools in Lisbon.

Mr. Leon E. Trask, 1913, is Superintendent of Schools at Buckfield. Mr. J. Delano, 1913, is a patient at Hebrew Sanatorium. Mr. Delano is improving very rapidly, and soon expects his discharge.

Mr. Ernest H. Griffin, 1913, a famous Bates catcher, is teaching at Westbrook High School.

Miss Marion Lord, 1914, is also a teacher at Westbrook High School.

Ex-1918 "Ted" Moulton, Lieutenant junior grade, United States Navy, visited the campus this week. He intends to return to college if possible.

Ray Shepard who has been in the army at Camp Upton has recently been appointed track coach at Phillips Andover Academy. He was former athletic director at M. C. I. While in camp at Upton, "Shep" had the distinction of being the only man from a small college to find a place in Camp Upton's football team.

1894—Arba John Marsh, D.D., and his wife, Maude Hill, who was in the same class, live at 37 Oakview Terrace, Jamaica Plains. Mr. Marsh has recently become pastor of the Jamaica Plains Congregational Church.

1915—Lieut. E. Leroy Saxton has been appointed transport officer on the "Santa Olivia". He expects to go to Bordeaux, St. Nazier, Brest, and possibly Plymouth, England. His wife and daughter, Ruth, reside at 811 So. 15th Street, Newark, N. J. 1913—John F. McDaniel was married in June, 1918, to Miss Mabel Bynon a teacher in Portland. Mr. McDaniel is in the service.

Mr. Joseph Dyer Vaughn and his wife Rachael Thing, also of the class of 1913, and their young son, Eric, are at Barrie, Mass. Mr. Vaughn is principal of the high school there.

1915—Miss Helen M. Hilton has resigned her position in Sanford High School and is teaching in St. Johnsbury, Vermont. Miss Gertrude H. Merrill is in the Salvation Army War Service at their national headquarters in New York City.

1916—John Goha has just left Portland for New York where he will be in a position till June.

1914—N. Andronis, who graduated last May from the Medical School of the University of Texas, is now Instructor in Surgery in the School, and also working in the city clinic.

1910—Miss Mildred Schermerhorn is teaching in the High School at Katonah, New York.

1911—Willis E. Thorpe of Sabattus, former Science teacher at Danvers High School, is at Camp Devens.

1900—Miss Clara Berry is Principal of the Morrill (Maine) High School.

1900—Rev. R. S. Emerich is among the fifty missionaries of the American Board to return to the field. Mr. and Mrs. Emerich were at Mardin, Eastern Turkey, when the war broke out; they were thus forced to leave.

1898—Ernest L. Collins is Principal of the North Woodstock High School at North Woodstock, N. H.

1893—Dr. Fred E. Foss, a teacher in the Cooper Union, New York City, has been director of the Physical Testing Laboratory of the Inspection Division of the Ordnance Department, with headquarters at Pittsburgh, since last summer. Since the opening of Cooper Union last fall (his services there were so valued that he could not obtain leave of absence) he has spent two days of every week in Pittsburgh in addition to carrying his work in the Union. The decreasing importance of the work at Pittsburgh has only recently made it possible for him to be released from government service.

1909—Alice M. Hunniston has been an index and catalogue clerk in the Ordnance Department in Washington. She has recently returned to her work at Dartmouth College, where she is very busy working on alumni and war records.

1910—Laurence T. Nutting is taking advanced work in the Rochester, N. Y., Theological Seminary.

1906—Rev. Merritt L. Gregg, pastor of the United Baptist Church in Sydney, N. S., is about to dedicate the new church building, costing about \$60,000. His brother, Milton Fowler Gregg, has been awarded the V. C. for bravery in military service.

1908—Dr. James F. Faulkner, who enlisted in the Harvard Unit and was with the British Army for six months, then came home and started in with a good practice at New Britain, Conn. As soon as the United States declared war, he enlisted in our regular army. He is on the list for promotion. At Chateau Thierry his room had between three and four thousand cases, and from the 26th of September to October 28th, 1918, his five operating rooms took charge of 33,257 cases. He had charge or was one of the surgeons in charge of one of the five evacuating rooms. He says of Chateau Thierry, "I saw more artillery of all sizes on this sector than I thought there was in the whole world, and the barrage that was laid down on Sept. 26th, 1918, was the most awe inspiring thing that I ever hope to witness. It was tremendous, fearful, and the execution, that was awful, as I was able to see in my trips which followed the advancing lines."

1917—Rev. Milton A. Shide is pastor of the Memorial Baptist Church, Sixteenth St. and Eight Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1907—Amy E. Ware, who received her A. M. at Columbia last June for work done in Geology and Geography, is now Supervisor of Science in the State Normal School, Warrensburg, Missouri. The school has college standing and has a petition before the Legislature to change its name to Western Missouri State Teachers' College.

1879—Mr. A. E. Tuttle has been Principal of the Bellows Falls (Vermont) High School for the past 15 years, and is also President of the town.

1879—Rev. R. F. Johannot, D. D., is pastor of the Universalist Church in Bellows Falls.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

HORSE SENSE

by Holmes

Please permit a bit of criticism. In last week's issue of the Student, the following remark appeared in the "Blazed Trail":

"Can it be that we have lost our college joggers like the Sophomores lost their pep? Maybe the trouble lies in the Freshman Class not having 'get up and go' enough to do anything out of the ordinary. Wherever the trouble is we miss our programs."

It strikes me that the supposed difficulty arises not from a lack of pep on the part of either of the two lower classes. It comes from the fact that the Sophomore Class has displayed a degree of college spirit and horse sense which is apparently impossible of attainment by the individual who originated the remark in last week's Blazed Trail.

It was hoped that the memorable melee in Roger Williams Hall had impressed the entire student body with its undesirability and everything connected with it. An effort is being made to build up a tradition that will discourage the practise. The Sophomore Class loyally backed this effort by voting to eliminate the usual programs, believing them to contain the germs of discord and ill-feeling. If such an effort is to be successful, it must have also the backing of the upperclassmen. This means that they must refrain from the trouble-breeding remarks of which the above from the Blazed Trail is an example. As far as the present instance is concerned, the parties interested will recognize the source of the utterance, and will treat it with the contempt that it merits. A continued repetition of similar sentiments, however, will undo any good work that may be done toward the elimination of hazing and its attendant evils.

As for the programs themselves, no one sighs for them except those individuals who take delight in a lot of indecent rot. Those who are responsible for their elimination should be commended, rather than made the object of decrepit humor.

Another paragraph in the same column is apparently calculated to revive the brilliantly intellectual pastime of throwing water bags.

And yet this department of the paper is the one that made its initial appearance with the announcement that "This column is for the purpose of cultivating high ideals". Ye gods!

WHO AM I

I am the fountain of all business.
I am the fount of all prosperity.
I am the parent, most times, of genius.
I am the salt that gives life its savor.
I have laid the foundation of every fortune in America, from Rockefeller's down.
I must be loved before I can bestow my greatest blessings and achieve my greatest ends. Loved, I make life sweet and purposeful and fruitful.
I can do more to advance a youth than his own parents, be they ever so rich.
Poets hate me, wise men love me.
I am represented in every loaf of bread that comes from the oven, in every train that crosses the continent, in every ship that steams over the ocean, in every newspaper that comes from the press.
I am the mother of democracy.
All progress springs from me.

The man who is had friends with me can never get very far—and stay there.

The man who is good friends with me can go—who can tell how far?

WHO AM I?

WHAT AM I?

I AM WORK.

—Ex.

Those who make their home at Roger Williams, have a would-be professor right in their midst. He has that little lag which usually accompanies professors to and from classes. Yes, he has the air and pace of a professor, but lacks the brains. Three cheers for Watts, '22!

The air has been blue around Roger Williams since Allen has started his elongated conversations over the telephone. "Early in the morning, night and noon," is he found at the telephone, talking with the same one. Why not have a private "phone"?

Sunderlof, '22, recently made a scouting trip over to Frye Street House, and brought back the news that "the freshman fellows are the dearest bunch" that they ever saw over there. Come on, ye of '22, and show the old fight at the next opportunity!

Steve Gould, '19, when asked if he was not going to spend the Easter vacation right here at Bates, remarked emphatically, "No, sir, I'm going home and sleep at least three days in succession." Poor Steve lost more sleep in preparing for the Jordan Scientific Exhibition, than he can make up the rest of his college life.

It is rather too bad that with two flag poles on the grounds that we cannot have the flag flying every day. Are we any less patriotic then before the Armistice was formed?

What a waste of good water there is every year in allowing Lake Andrews to run dry. If we could only find some cheap way of making a good swimming pool from it we would have a great asset to the college.

If the freshman co-eds would learn the college yells and get out and show a little spirit, when the time comes, we should have a regular cheering section.

Speaking of spirit, how about getting the base ball managers out and fix up the diamond. There is no better time than now.

He has returned to us again. The self-same, good-natured, happy-go-lucky, always smiling, Hoppy.

We are told that new spring bonnets are coming to the various houses across the way.

There has been much talk about Lewiston not backing up the college. Now that we have a chance to boost Lewiston let us go into it for all we are worth. Let us show the people of the city a part of what Bates has done in the war. If we expect aid from others we must first show that we deserve a little.

Did you ever notice how the sunshine and warm weather help along certain courses not in the catalogue?

There is some little difficulty in settling down to work again. At least, the ex-army men find it so.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII, No. 12

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

MAJOR GENERAL EDWARDS GIVEN TREMENDOUS RECEPTION

Many Bates Service Men Participate In Big Parade Friday Afternoon

Memories of last fall, when Bates was a military camp, came flocking back to the college students last Friday morning when the campus again assumed a military aspect. One by one the uniforms blossomed, and both the "coms" and "non-coms" rushed about the campus in preparation for the big events of the afternoon. The day dawned partly cloudy and several times threatened to storm, although it was evident from the first that Old Sol and Jap Phivius were engaged in fierce contention for the supremacy of his own brand of weather. Downtown the streets were bedecked with flags, all of the same colors—red, white and blue—but of many different shapes and sizes.

No recitations were held at the college. All the students were out for a general holiday and good time. However, at 10:30 A.M., Lieutenant Cutler summoned all the Bates service men for a short, snappy drill out in front of Parker Hall. Here they practiced the different formations that it would be necessary to use in the parade that afternoon. This little drill was quite opportune because only a skeleton of the old Student Army Training Corps remains. Many of the men did not come back to the college in January, and many more men who were in other training camps registered.

At 12:30, after an early dinner, there was another formation in front of Parker Hall. The Bates men formed here and marched down to the corner of Sabbathus and Main Street in front of Shrine Hall, where the parade was being organized. Everybody knows what a successful parade it was. Everything was ready on time and run off with military precision. The parade was headed by the wounded men of the 101st T. M. B. who rode in automobiles. The Third Maine, with their Russian rifles, and then came the hardy Yankee Division boys of the 101st Trench Mortar Battery, which only recently has been discharged from Camp Devens after several months active service overseas. The Bates S. A. T. C. was the last unit of the Soldiers. It is a noteworthy fact that many of the people who were present that afternoon have remarked that the Bates Unit showed the precision and military bearing which would do credit to any organization. This is a logical epilogue to the splendid training the boys received last fall. Behind them were the Sailors and the Grand Army veterans.

The weather was warm and spring-like. The sun had finally burst victoriously thru a threatening haze that had given the day a pessimistic aspect since early morning. Crowds poured into the twin cities from the neighbor-

ing villages and towns, lining themselves along the streets which had previously been advertised as the course of the parade. Hundreds took advantage of the windows in different stores, factories and homes, to witness the procession from a point where they could see and not be seen. Not a few mounted bravely to the roofs of buildings and watched the parade from the caves. As a result of this influx of people, Union Square was an solid mass of humanity by the time the parade started, and on everybody's face there was an expression of joy and happiness mingled with pride.

The course of the parade was from Main Street down Lisbon Street, Cedar Street, Lincoln Street, back onto Main Street, across the bridge onto Court Street, Auburn, to the M. C. R. R. Station where they met General Edwards at about 2:30 P.M. All along the way the boys in khaki were besieged by a battery of cameras of different calibers. While they stopped over in Auburn they were subject to an assault from which their stationary position and military discipline rendered escape impossible. Among those on the receiving staff to meet the great commander of the Yankee Division and the governor of this State, who accompanied him, was a man in whom Bates men should be particularly interested, Lieutenant Barker, the commanding officer of the Bates unit last fall.

After Major-General Edwards had been received, he led the parade back across the bridge into Lewiston, up Main Street and down Lisbon Street to Pine Street. Here, the General and his staff, with Governor Milliken passed ahead into the reviewing stand. The soldiers and sailors swung into platoons and passed before the General up Pine Street, out Park Street and down Sabbathus Street onto Main Street, to Union Square where the first "Fall out" was given. It was only effective for about a half hour, to be sure, but welcome relief. The soldiers and sailors soon mingled with the civilians, their friends and relatives, and the great khaki river spread out on the banks of serge.

At 4:15 they assembled for the banquet again, which was held in Shrine Hall. All the soldiers and sailors who had participated in the parade had been invited to attend, and it would be no exaggeration to say that they were anxious to, after their afternoon exhibition. It was a gentle reminder of those days, perhaps forever to be a memory as it was to those old civil war veterans who followed their sons and grandsons of the long hikes when the men returned to partake of the welcome rations of army beans.

(Continued on Page Two)

OPEN HOUSE AT PARKER

The grim, austere, colossal walls of Parker Hall awoke from their semi-dormant condition of complacency and ultra-conservatism, and, with a genial display of hospitality, wrinkled their crimson cheeks in a vain attempt at coquetry. What was the cause of this smile? Some insist that it was Spring; others contend that the cause of this rejuvenescence was stimulated by the approach of a procession of young ladies, who came tripping along in a fantastic manner so delightful after the thunderous tread of masculine feet.

However the case may be, the proud old building witnessed a gala event which recalled fond memories; recollections of previous years when the charm of femininity graced the barren approach of its unpretentious portals; recollections of happy romances which long since have terminated, memories of meetings which perhaps stimulated the beginning of sincere friendships; friendships which have made life a little happier; friendships which are eternal.

The old building must have had some premonition that an unusual eccentricity was about to contort the customary Saturday afternoon routine, for throughout the morning hours, weird, volubrious sounds permeated the hall from top floor to basement. Parker Hall underwent the novel experience of an assiduous spring cleaning. Maculate, squalid rooms were swept, dusted, washed and fantastically embellished with whimsical decorations.

Rooms, once barren, were quickly ornamented, with rare artistic skill. Furniture was so arranged as to screen mural fissures and interstices. Every conceivable effort was made to lavish fabulous splendor upon the archaic, romance-tinted interior of the beloved, serviceable old hall. The reception room was garnished with a charm which impelled admiration and inspired verbose eulogies from those once thought to be immune from artistic appreciation. The popular old piano was approximately brought to time and once again, permeated the hall-ways with melodious, reverberating harmonies. The main reception room was a veritable labyrinth of verdure. The aroma which saturated the room could well have competed with that issuing from the conservatory of a Wall Street syndicate's residence.

By three o'clock, preparations for the elaborate function were complete, and Parker Hall was cast in innocent abandon to the jovial criticism of the co-eds. The entertainment was quite informal. In each room a party of young men and women congregated and passed a merry hour in laughing and chatting. Perpetual music issued from a room on each floor. Occasionally, the clear, harmonious voices of a mixed quartet filled some portion of the building and rang thruout the aged hall with an inexplicable fascination. In the reception room, a magnanimous, cut-glass receptacle filled with seething, effervescent, vermilion punch invited more than one guest to imbibe its dulcet liquid. Encompassing this humid cynosure were copious plates weighted down with choice delicatessens. Impassioned Powers, '19, fervently conducted a five-piece jazz band which ridiculed the classics and elaborated upon the jazziest selection of fantastic, indiscriminate rag-time now sold at any of Woolworth's untaxed bargain emporiums.

Room 21 again became philanthropic, and diffused its hospitality with recklessness. It was here, amidst the expensive textile fabrics, Persian rugs and richly embossed ottomans, that the chaperons convoked after their delightful sojourn about the building. Mr. Walton was, once again, the charming, radiant, host that his personality so

(Continued on Page Two)

SIDNEY PEET SECURED TO COACH TRACK

Professor Pomeroy agreeably surprised the College Tuesday morning by announcing that Sidney Peet had been secured to coach our track athletes for the coming season. Professor Pomeroy introduced the new coach by saying that Bates has been unusually fortunate in obtaining a man to coach track this year who has many years' experience at Phillips Andover, where the athletic code is similar to that of our own college. In Mr. Peet, we have a man in whom utmost confidence can be placed! He concluded by stating that the coach would stay until after the Intercollegiate Meet.

Mr. Peet spoke briefly on his experience as coach bringing out the fact that a good many track men had been found where material was least expected. "The track offers many advantages to men going into other sports. Track helps the football man and the tennis player in developing speed and endurance."

After Coach Peet had finished speaking, Manager Coates was introduced. Coates' manner plainly showed that he was enthusiastic over our track prospects. Beginning back at the last meet, Manager Coates told of the loss of spirit in track work. "This year we are looking forward to a revival of that old spirit. We cannot expect to work it up to the height that it had reached before the war in one year but we can make a good beginning. We have no record breakers in College this year but this is also true of the other Maine colleges. We have a number of good men for the weights and a large field of distance runners. Come out and find out for yourself what you can do."

The next speaker was Captain Lawrence. He also mentioned our pre-war material and expressed the belief that there was plenty of undiscovered material in our midst at present. "Persistence and fight go a long way toward making the good track man." "Heck" was the next speaker. He began by saying, "There is no need to speak to the track men, for once a track man, always a track man. It is to those who are going for other branches of athletics, or who have never tried any sports, to whom we are appealing. Every fellow should come out and do his share."

Mayoh, '19, spoke of the advantages to the underclassmen in bringing out the fact that early preparation and development would be of an advantage. McKinney, '21, was asked to say a few words and responded with fitting remarks.

Professor Pomeroy was the last speaker. To those who had felt that the Faculty had been slowly placing a ban on athletics, it was clearly brought out, that at least one member was a staunch booster of Bates sports. "One of the chief troubles in securing material for track, is the fact that a large number have the idea that track consists only of running. We all have more or less knowledge of what running we can do but how many know what ability they have in field events? Many a man who has never done anything in track work has, under the proper instruction, developed into a good athlete. We have had several examples of this at Bates. Come out and let the Coach see what you can do. If there is anything in you he will be willing to help bring it out."

JUNIORS WIN GYMNASTIC MEET

NARROW MARGIN GIVES VICTORY TO 1920

The girls' annual gymnastic meet was held in the Girls' Gymnasium, Raud Hall, last Saturday evening, April 5, 1919. Before the meet began, Miss Niles, the physical instructor, made a few explanatory remarks for the benefit of the audience. She said that this meet was not to be like the men's meets, in that it was not a contest between those especially chosen for their athletic ability, nor was it to be in the nature of an exhibition, in which case only those particularly qualified would take part. Those girls deserving special credit in any part of the work would be awarded stripes or half-stripes as the case might be according to the decision of the judges. The class which presented the best all-around work should win the meet and be entitled to have its numerals placed on the Gymnastic Banner.

Program

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------|
| 1. Gymnastic Drill | Sophomores |
| 2. Wild Bird | Juniors |
| 3. Gymnastic Drill | Freshmen |
| 4. Matinee Waltzes—Sec. I | Sophomores |
| Sec. II | |
| 5. Indian Club Drill | Seniors |
| 6. Norwegian Mountain March | Freshmen |
| How Do You Do?—Sec. I | |
| Sec. II | |
| 7. Wand Drill | Juniors |
| 8. Minuet de la Cour | Seniors |
| 9. Apparatus Work | All Classes |
| 10. Interclass Relay Race | |
| 11. Report of Judges | |

The gymnastic drill of the Sophomores and Freshmen consisted in marching and a series of setting-up exercises. Of the various forms of fancy dancing, the "Norwegian Mountain March" by the Freshmen, and the "Minuet de la Cour" by the Seniors appealed most to the audience. They were well done, and the two classes deserve the highest praise.

The Indian Club Drill by the Seniors and the Wand Drill by the Juniors were exceedingly finished in presentation. The apparatus work consisted in stunts on the different pieces of apparatus, such as the horse, box, ropes, rope ladders, window ladder, Indian rope, boom and rings. Here, the work of the Sophomores was executed with a clock-work and precision which was altogether admirable.

By no means the least important event on the program was the Interclass Relay Race. Ten girls in each class had previously been chosen to represent their classes in this event. In the trial races between the Seniors and Sophomores, and the Juniors and Freshmen, the Juniors and Sophomores came out victorious. The girls representing these two teams were:

- | | |
|---------|------------|
| Juniors | Sophomores |
| Goodall | Minard |

(Continued on Page Three)

Those who have had a chance to talk with Coach Peet are already much pleased with the selection that has been made. We can look forward to an interesting and successful year in track. Who knows what surprise may be in store for us even if the men well versed in track think we have no record breakers?

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(Continued on Page Two)

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships,—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, Sanford L. Swasey, '19, William J. Connor, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

MAJOR GENERAL EDWARDS GIVEN TREMENDOUS RECEPTION

(Continued from page one)

Once inside they began to devour the delicacies placed before them promptly and ravenously. The pretty waitresses who were on "K. P." were kept busy for the next twenty minutes. Two orchestras, one upstairs and one downstairs played popular selections while the boys who were there eating sang to the accompaniment. After the tables had been cleared of the generous amount of food which had been placed upon them, a few postprandials were given by some of the leading men of the two cities, Major-General Edwards and Senator Fernald, Hon. Dana S. Williams was Toastmaster, and two addresses of welcome were given by Mayors Charles P. Levaire of Lewiston, and Ralph P. Burham of Auburn.

The Soldiers' and Sailors' celebration officially ended with this feast, but in the evening the men had been given tickets to hear Major-General Edwards address in City Hall. After the banquet many of them repaired thence, while those who were inclined to seek lighter and more frivolous amusement, sauntered into the Mystie where a free dance was being given for the benefit of the returned soldiers and sailors.

Major Webber of Auburn introduced General Edwards, who spoke at length upon the brilliant record that the 101st Trench Mortar Battery had made overseas, and how they could always be relied upon to perform any duty which their beloved commander had outlined. He spoke of the exceedingly small casualties they had sustained at the front, and he said that the Yankee Division had been especially favored by Providence in this respect. Altho his voice was affected by the many speeches he had made in his triumphant tour of the Pine Tree State, he spoke nearly an hour and a half, always receiving the applause befitting so great a general. It was indeed a fitting climax to one of the most memorable days in the annals of the city of Lewiston.

OPEN HOUSE

AT PARKER

(Continued from Page One)

easily permits. Felix Cutler, also, should be lauded. The horrors of war have made him inaccessible to the fear which most adolescent hosts experience when confronted by the guests of honor.

Modesty prevents further delineation. The preamble was a sincere eulogy to Parker Hall. The conclusion must be a brief appreciation for the maternal, assiduous efforts of Mrs. Kimball. She alone, in this respect, has planned and directed the charming little affair which so brightened the brumal atmosphere of Saturday afternoon. The boys were proud of Parker Hall. They were also proud of their hostess.

Dean Buswell, Mrs. Leonard and Mrs. Britan courteously condescended to chaperone the affair.

MISS WEISEL OUTLINES WORK OF Y. W. C. A.

At the regular meeting of Y. W. C. A. held April 1, the girls were fortunate enough to have with them Miss Mary Weisel, a Student Secretary of the North Eastern Field.

Miss Weisel said that many people misunderstood the meaning and aim of the Y. W. C. A. She told of one Chinese girl who was a student at Cornell a few years ago. She believed the Y. W. C. A. was something like a church and that one had to be a professed Christian to belong. Consequently she was greatly surprised when she was invited to become a member. That same girl later did association work herself and is soon going back to Western China as a Medical missionary.

Miss Weisel gave a short history of the Y. W. C. A. At the end of the Civil war, many women were forced to find employment and the cities were soon flooded with girls and women. It was very difficult for them to find rooms since the higher class of boarding houses looked with great suspicion on the girls. Boston and New York first provided suitable rooms through the churches. The very inspiring name of "Female Boarding Houses" was given them.

Soon Bible study and other classes were held. A growing need for a suitable woman for each house was felt, and they were later provided. The movement once begun, spread rapidly all over the country.

College associations were really instituted in England for the boys by a man named Lewis. They took the form of open forums at first. By 1902 the movement had spread to the girls, and groups had begun to write to each other. Representatives from each group met and formed a national association. The United States was divided into eleven groups much like the military divisions. There is a national head who has charge of all the work and under her are eleven field officers, one for each field.

The basis of membership was a hard question to decide but it was finally agreed to admit only those who were members of some evangelical church. Now everyone realizes that this basis is altogether too narrow and a change is soon to be made.

The Y. W. C. A. has done much valuable work during the war. The Hostess Houses were the idea of the Y. W. workers and they have also done much good among the munition workers and they foreign-born women around the training camps.

It is to the average member that the National Association is looking for its success next year and to each member it gives this challenge: "Are you going to live up to the purpose of the association this year and dare to live the life that will help others?"

ROYCE D. PURINTON

Comeh Parrie's dead!
Pass the word along
Even to foreign lands.

To every Bates man
Whose life was touched by his.

And back in spirit, to the campus
There shall troop

Fleet ends, fast lunks, and heady quar-
ters.

Crack short-stops, fielders, men of the
mound,

Runners with winged heels and weight
men, too;

Captains, and all the others
Who wore the Garnet

In the days gone by;
And many besides,

Who only sat in the bleachers.

Back to old Bates to bring the tribute,
That here was one of the cleanest coaches
A college ever had.

Never expecting the impossible of his
men—

Pleased and not surprised to see a nun
come thru.

Fearfully guarding the good name of
the school

Lost some rash athlete

Should touch it with dishonor.

Staunch to stand for the rights of his
tennis.

Yet willing to give as well as to take.

On his broad back fell many a buffet,
And yet his face would smile;

Until he won that highest prize—
The candid respect of opponents.

Safe counsellor, too, to many a boy
Upon whom the strunge worries of youth
Had a strangle hold.

Sure friend of older men,
Who prized his company on hunt or hike;

Whose trust he always had, because they
knew

Just where to place him.

No more thru Parker Hall

Shall old grads returning
Shout, "Where's Parrie?"

For it's "Good-by, old pal!"
Somewhere out beyond the stars.

We know, whatever game you're set to,
You'll play it clean, and fair, and strong.

Stanley R. Oldham.

Former English Instructor, Bates Col-
lege. Principal of Maine Central In-
stitute.

BASKET BALL BANQUET

Next Tuesday evening an unprecedented affair is to take place on the girls' side of the Campus. As a grand finale to the basket-ball season, there will be what is called a Basket-Ball Banquet. All the girls who were on either the first or second teams, or substitutes on these teams are to be invited. It will serve as a sort of reward for those girls who worked so hard, against odds in some cases, to make the basket ball season the success it was. As yet the toast-mistress has not been elected, but toasts and speeches will be in order. Taken all in all, this banquet is to be one of the affair of the year and those girls who are lucky enough to be among the chosen few, may well look forward to it with the highest of expectations.

LOCALS

Miss Olive Everett, 1922, has been very ill for over a week. Her mother is now here to take her place as nurse.

Miss Dorothy Crowell who is attending Radcliffe, was in town for her Easter vacation.

Miss Elizabeth Williston, 1920, was recently Miss Vivian Edward's guest at the latter's home in Portland.

Miss Marion Dunnell, 1919, is enjoying a visit from her sister this week.

Miss Ruth Hammond, head of the Household Department, has returned to Rand after spending several days at her home in Newtonville, Massachusetts.

Miss Ether Huckins is at her home in Rochester, N. H., for a few days' rest from her duties as the Dean's assistant.

Mildred Soule, '20, had her mother from Rumford, Maine, here for the Gym meet.

Miss Lena Niles entertained Miss Agnes Bryant at Frye Street House over the week-end. Miss Bryant, who was here as judge of the gym meet is a graduate of Bates in 1916, and is now teaching Physical Culture in the Portland High School.

Miss Evelyn Bailey, 1921, is still confined to her room at Rand Hall with scarlet fever.

Miss Edna Dunnells of Gorham Normal School stopped over the week-end here to visit her sister, Marion Dunnells, 1919.

Miss Ruth Allen entertained her cousin, Miss Dorothy Penny, from Lebanon Academy on Saturday. Miss Allen and Miss Penny were both guests at the latter's home in Mechanic Falls on Sunday.

Miss Gladys Logan entertained Miss Leona Webster, Physical Director of the Portland Y. W. C. A., over Saturday.

Miss Annabel Paris entertained her mother, Mrs. D. C. Paris, of Wolfeboro, N. H., recently.

Ada Haskell has returned to Rand after a week's illness at her home in Auburn.

Miss Doris Shipnigh had as her guest on Wednesday Miss Hersey of East Rochester, N. H.

Miss Sydney Trow has been confined to her room on account of illness for the past week.

Miss Irene Hurd of Sabattus spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Helen Richardson at Whittier House.

Miss Florence Fernald entertained her mother last week.

Miss Eleanor Haskell visited Miss Rosalia Knights, '22, recently.

Y. W. C. A. ELECTION OF OFFICERS

At an informal meeting of Y. W. C. A. Monday noon, the officers for the ensuing year were elected. The results were as follows:

President—Evelyn Arcy, '20.
V. President—Lois Chandler, '21.
Secretary—Muriel Bowes, '22.
Treasurer—Louise Sargent, '20.
Annual Member—Mildred Widher, '21.

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WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

With the opening of the ball season only a few days off it seems only fitting that we should give a brief synopsis of what our popular Captain has done in the past. If ever a man fought for better and cleaner athletics, that man is Captain Talbot.

Philip John Talbot is another of the prominent Bates athletes that can be credited to Gardiner. He was born in that city in 1896. He entered the Highland Ave. Grammar School and showed marked ability. Very precocious as a child he rapidly advanced both in athletics and in his academic work. While in grammar school he played baseball and football to a certain extent acting as captain of both teams for several years.

After graduation, with a good grammar school record, he entered high school. After his sophomore year, his reputation brought him out as good material and several prep school teams tried to secure him. Loyalty to his home city bade him remain in Gard-



ner. Four years, Phil upheld the reputation that he had begun while a lad. He went in for all the sports that the school supported. His majors were baseball and football. Phil's own position for baseball was short stop, although he could play almost any place on the team, while in football he has always played quarter-back. The other athletics in which Talbot took part were hockey, basket ball and polo, and by the way, he was the champion checker player of the high school, his junior and senior years. These two years he was also captain of the baseball and football teams. Not to forget that there are other things besides athletics, we will mention the fact that Philip graduated with fifth honor in his class.

During his freshmen year at Bates, Phil began his career as a college athlete. He started with the annual Freshmen-Sophomore game playing in his old high school position. He won a place at quarter-back on the football second team. Phil also went out on the ice a little his first year. The next year he passed from the elementary and was placed on the Varsity in baseball, football, and hockey, and has stayed there since, holding down the positions of short stop, quarter-back, and center in these respective sports. In his junior year, Phil became prominent as forward on the fast team known as the Maine Rovers.

We need not go into the details of the good work that Talbot has done in baseball or to describe his playing at quarter-back. His record will show that, and also the fact that he was unanimously elected as Captain of baseball for this year. It might be mentioned that Talbot refused to let his name come up for captain of football.

Talbot was one of those given the opportunity of going to the Plattsburg Training Camp but through some error and the red tape so well known in the army, he failed to receive his commission. Returning to Bates, he was appointed as top sergeant of the Bates S. A. T. C. Unit. To Talbot may be given a great deal of the credit for making the unit among the best in the country.

Phil's diligence and popularity has placed him in many of the College societies including the Jordan Scientific, Military Science, Deutsche Verein, Varsity Club, Athletic Council, Student Council, Commons Committee, and last but not least, the 1919 Tammany Hall.

Phil has not been much of a Bean Brummel, for although popular with both sexes, bashfulness and retiring nature has kept him from across the street until this year. The ice is slowly melting, and we expect to see Phil a more constant caller at certain hells.

This year Bates has a strong baseball aggregation and a man in league with whom all have perfect confidence. We are looking forward to a good season and we can rest assured that it will not be for want of personal interest or hard work, that Captain Talbot's team is anything but victorious. A fairer, squarer, more honest, or harder working man than Philip John Talbot never came to Bates.

1919 BASEBALL SCHEDULE ANNOUNCED

Tuesday morning Manager Blaisdell announced the Varsity baseball schedule for the season of 1919. Much credit should be given Manager Blaisdell for securing such a complete and satisfactory schedule. Owing to the conditions in the colleges this year, the task of the manager was greatly increased making all games except the State series an uncertainty. The schedule, as presented, follows:

April 12, Harvard at Cambridge.
April 19, Bowdoin at Lewiston.
April 26, Fort McKinley at Lewiston.
April 30, New Hampshire State at Durham.
May 3, Maine at Lewiston.
May 7, Fort Preble at Lewiston.
May 10, Colby at Waterville.
May 14, Tufts at Medford.
May 15, Boston College at Chestnut Hill.
May 17, Rhode Island at Lewiston.
May 21, Open.
May 24, Maine at Orono.
May 30, Bowdoin at Lewiston.
May 31, Fort McKinley at Portland.
June 6, Bowdoin at Brunswick.
June 7, Colby at Lewiston.

JUNIORS WIN GYMNASTIC MEET

(Continued from Page One)

May	Fisher, R
Taylor	Connelly
Jackson	Whiting
McCallister	Jordan
Edward	Roy
Soule	Yenton
Logan	Hodgdon
Paris	Doe
Sibley	Jones

The final race between the Juniors and the Sophomores was won by the Sophomores by the fractional part of a second.

For the best all-round work, the meet was awarded to the Juniors and the following received stripes or half stripes.

1919
Stripes—Chappell, Dannels, D. Has-
kell, Hayes, Lewis, Millay, Tracy,
Woodbury.

Half Stripes—Christensen, Duhor-
dieu, Hartshorn, Lawson, Newcomer,
Miliken, Tarbell, Vanece.

1920
Stripes—Jackson, May, Paris, Sibley,
Soule, Taylor.
Half Stripes—Bowman, Edward,
Goodall, Logan, Page, Peterson, Pierce,
Synnes, Taekaberry, Thomas.

1921
Stripes—Bowie, Carl, Doe, Haskell,
Knapp, Menard, Whiting.

Half Stripes—Bates, Chandler, Con-
nelly, Hawkins, Jones, Morrison, Phil-
brook, Roy, Wilder, Anderson.

1922
Stripes—Carey, Cullins, Forrest,
Gould, Little, Pearson, Richardson,
Whittier, M. Wills.

Half Stripes—Clark, Clifford, Coombs,
Fieneman, George, Godding, Herling,
Ineson, Luce, Traver, V. Wills.

This interest and good work of the judges is fully appreciated by the girls, and we would like to thank Miss Fos-

set of the Y. W. C. A., Miss Whitney of the Public Schools in Auburn and Miss Bryant of the Portland High School for what they did in making the Gymnastic meet a success.

Great credit is due to Miss Niles who not only made it possible to have this meet again this year, but who has given all her time, work, and energy to instill in the girls the desire for clean, wholesome athletics.

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The Bates Student

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BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

NOTICE!

On account of the vacation which will begin Tuesday evening and will continue until the following Thursday, the publication of the Student will be postponed until May first.

THE NEW COACH

Much credit should be given the Athletic Committee in selecting such a good track coach under such unfavorable conditions. With all other Maine colleges in much the same position as we are, Coach Peet should have a fair chance to turn out a good intercollegiate track team.

But without the enthusiastic support of the men he will be unavoidably handicapped. All our aspirants for athletic honors should turn out and give the new coach the backing that he needs, and must have! We are assured that the coach is in complete accord with the traditions of clean sport which Bates has always maintained, and will do his utmost to further these ideals. We have the opportunity; let us make the most of it.

THE COMMONS

We are gratified at the prompt response of the Commons Committee in publishing their report on the financial situation of the Bates College Commons. In spite of the gloomy forebodings and discouraging attitude of some who thought that the best the students could do was to make a failure of the whole affair, the student committee has made both ends meet, and even has a small surplus in the treasury.

Congratulations are in order, for the successful showing that has just been exhibited gives our College Commons a new lease of life. We are advised that the watchful eye of Professor Gould and the skillful management of Mrs. Downs have contributed not a little to this good financial condition.

For the approval of our readers and to secure the publicity desirable in student affairs, the following official report of the College Commons is appended.

Financial report of the Commons, Jan. 14-April 1, 1919.	
Receipts	\$6262.83
Expenses	6068.77
Balance	\$194.06
Average number of students paying	108
Number of student employees	7
Weekly gain per individual	\$0.16

THERE ARE SOME SUBSCRIPTIONS STILL UNPAID! HAVE YOU SENT YOUR \$2.25 TO THE MANAGER?

OUR GRADUATES

Ex-1918—Birtill T. Barrow who went overseas in the Signal Corps as first sergeant has arrived in the United States and has been discharged at Camp Devens. He arrived at Bates this week.

Ex-1918—Raleigh Booker has returned to resume his college work after attending the officer's training school at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky. He received his release from the service in the army a few weeks ago.

1920—Felix V. Cutler, a second lieutenant in the Air service, has come back to his alma mater after six month's in France. He brings back many mementos of his army life. He hopes to make up his college work and to graduate with his class.

1895—On Sept. 29, 1918, occurred the death of Mr. W. S. C. Russell of North Woodstock, New Hampshire. Influenza followed by pneumonia was the cause.

1918—Ralph W. DeWolfe has been granted the privilege of studying in Paris, France, until June of this year. He is a private in the United States Army, with the Sorbonne Detachment, 76 Fan-bourg St. Honore, Paris, France. At the expiration of the leave he may be sent back to the States or may be transferred for further study in England.

1883—In last week's issue, due to an unavoidable typographical error, an item concerning Dr. Fred E. Foss, mentioned him as a member of the class of '93. It should have read '83.

1918—Payson Reed was on the campus recently. He has chosen teaching as a profession.

1917—Kenneth Wilson has just landed in Lewiston after spending a year or more in Pershing's prize division, the famous Y. D. or Yankee Division. He was chosen by the men of the 101st Trench Mortar Battery to present a very costly diamond ring to the popular captain of their battery, James Walsh. He held a corporal's warrant while in the service.

Ex-1920—David Crockett was one of the former Bates men to return with the 101st T. M. B. Roger Greene, football coach at Bates in 1915, was the major under whom many of our Bates men served. He has opened law offices in Lewiston and has apparently left athletic pursuits for the time being.

Ex-1919—"Zuck" Taylor, who was another of the T. M. B. boys, visited his former classmates at the college last week.

1893—Capt. Ann Brooks Libby is in the U. S. Army and located at Camp Merritt, N. J.

1908—Capt. James F. Faulkner is a surgeon in the Regular Army and is now with the Army of Occupation in Germany. His Address is, U. S. A. E. H. No. 9, France.

1910—Lieut. Ray W. Harriman has been honorably discharged from the army and is spending a few days at his home in Gardiner. He was in the service about one year and a half.

1911—Capt. Freeman P. Clason is now stationed at St. Martin's Camp, Boulogne, France. His address is 98 Field Ambulance, B. E. F., France.

1911—Charles R. Clason has been honorably discharged from the army and is now practicing law in the office of Gaston, Snow & Saltonstall, Boston, Mass.

1911—Ray Merton Huntington is principal of the High School at South Brookville, Maine.

1913—Leon Eugene Cash has been elected District Superintendent of Schools of the Buckfield class.

1915—Ernest M. Moore is athletic director in the Huntington School Boston. His home is at 146 Winthrop Ave., Revere, Mass.

1916—George E. Lord is sub-master of the Taunton, Mass. High School. His address is 86 Washington St.

Ex-1920—Evan A. Woodward, president of the class of 1920 in the freshman year writes an interesting letter from France. He is a first lieutenant of cavalry. His address is Lt. E. A. Woodward, Cavalry, A. D. C. Headquarters 33rd Division, A. P. O. 750. The letter follows:

Die Kirch, Luxemburg

February 11, 1919

"I am surely interested in Bates activities. Reports have been very frugal of athletics this season. What did Bates accomplish in football, and what is she doing now in hockey? Is there a Glee Club, and does it expect to take a trip? How about Eukuklios?"

The S. A. T. C. started after I left the States, so I don't know what it amounts to exactly, but I'm skeptical. 1920 was my class but I do not know which class I should belong to if I returned, for I left at the end of my freshman year.

Travel surpasses reading as a means of education so no time is being lost by our sojourn over here now. Since the armistice took effect, we have travelled almost continually. Our division, the 3rd, was at Troyon sur Meuse engaged in a general attack when Marshall Foch's famous message reached us.

Then we were assigned to the army of occupation and marched up across battered Lorraine by way of Briey into Luxemburg. At that point, an order came detaining the Prairie Division in the Duchy to guard the abandoned Hun dumps. Luxemburg is known as "Petite Suisse" and our stay has been a fine opportunity to look over its magnificent features.

Almost in the center of the divisional area is the historic little hamlet of Vianden. The central gem of its attractions is a splendid old castle crowning the conical hill in the midst of the bowl which holds the town.

As one enters this bowl over the winding pine-shaded road, the castle is just opposite and at about the same level. However, to reach it, one must descend to the town and climb the castle hill. This old chateau is Nassau, birthplace of Dukes and rich in history of the period.

Below, in the town, quite another epoch has its memorial. In a modest little house beside the bridge over La Sure, Victor Hugo lived for several years and wrote many of his works.

A dozen miles northwest, lies Bourscheid another castle town, and our own town of Diekirch is not commonplace. The old church which gives the town its name "Die Kirch" stands in the centre and is all but enclosed by shops and dwellings.

The town was a resort for tourists but everything has been laid open to our troops by the grateful inhabitants. The headquarters officers have had a ball every week since Christmas and the Luxemburg girls have passed up forever the traditional waltz for our fox trot and jazz.

Sincerely yours,
E. A. Woodward.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

Frequently the devotees of education psychic, social, and scientific, seek a diversion from the tasks of the day, a place where they may relax with comfort and pleasure and be amused by some talent other than their own. Even with the increased social development of our present curriculum one often finds it necessary to search elsewhere for suitable pastime. Lewiston is able to offer only one thing in this realm of recreation—that of the theatre. I have said it is an offer. It is nothing more. There is no fulfillment, no chance for appreciation. One goes to the theatre with expectations and comes out with dissatisfaction and often disgust. The dramatic production was either absurdly ridiculous or decidedly repugnant. Yet, I admit with some reluctance that such entertainments are favored almost incessantly by a full house. However, I know, should I glance about the audience, I would find those who cared most for the welfare of Lewiston absent. In former years we have had the pleasure to witness from time to time some real dramatic art. Perhaps the present lack of such is due to the extraordinary peace conditions but it is more likely due to the efficient management, a management whose object is not human welfare but individual lust for wealth. It astounds me to find no word of censure, no phrase of contempt, no statement of reproach in some section of our daily papers. I cannot understand why I do not hear some expression of reprimand and rebuke from the citizens of the town. I can only attribute such silence to the lack of realization of circumstances and the disinterestedness of influential individuals. Does not the Chamber of Commerce have a purpose? Can it not wield some influence in directing the affairs of the town? For what reason do we have a Board of Aldermen? I know they do not comprehend the peculiar benefit their families obtain by attending the theatre. They do not waken to the realization of a duty when they listen to the reproachful report of an evening at the theatre from a wife or a daughter. They do not consider it worth their while to keep their family from mental corruption. I speak of this merely to create an interest in the advancement of human co-ordination. The theatre plays a large part in the social life of our country. Social life is next to the family circle and fashions it materially. Why then have we not the right to ask for theatricals whose character is not questioned?

Now is the spring! The time of headaches and the midnight oil, the time of love, and the time of disappointment.

Saturday afternoon witnessed a glorious beginning of liberalism in this college. The young women of the institution on the lookout for memory books, visited the sacred precincts of Parker Hall, an abode that they had always supposed to be as bleak as its uninviting exterior. Imagine their consternation and surprise at the gorgeous display of finery. One room even went so far as to spend twenty-two dollars and sixty-one cents on impressionistic impediments. Ask John and Leighton for the details! We forgot where the curtains came from; seems as though it was Arabia, or some place! You must get more candy next time, boys, or else have only two or three pieces to begin with, and tell them it has all been served.

The limits of time and space prevent any reply to the interesting criticism in regard to this column received and printed in the last issue. Next week, we hope to enlighten the readers of this paper in regard to several points.

The box in Coram Library is ready for business. The rumor has reached us to the effect that there are not enough knocks in this column. Be that as it may, now is the time to remedy the defect if defect it be. The box is ready and invites visitation. Come through girls. If you are sore at a fellow, knock him. Be assured that the privilege will be made full use of by your gentle admirers.

Ted Huff was ill Friday and Saturday and consequently could not undertake his usual copious duties at Mr. Babcock's Pharmacy. Especially during Saturday afternoon was Mr. Huff's condition most acute. We are glad to say that he is now able to jest and laugh with the boys as if nothing had happened. The girls are all much annoyed over his illness.

Oh the mightiness of the Scripture! How great is its influence and how learned are its precepts! Mr. Carl Penny exhibited his entire collection last Saturday afternoon, giving copies of the Sophomore poster as favors. Its assortment includes one large specimen which has been in the Penny family for years now. It contains choice thoughts on many subjects. Mr. Penny never tires of reading it.

Oh girls, when, oh when can we come over to Rand?

Last Friday some of the boys went over to see the girls dance aesthetically! Evolution has indeed permeated our midst. Five years ago, such a thing would have been considered so exalted. But now, when spring is upon us and we are full of the smell of mud and growing nature, or, that is, nature that used to grow once, we are favored with an unusual invitation! Let us rejoice. Next year we will see the meet!

BATES IN BRAZIL

Rev. Ashmun Clark Salley, Bates 1906, and Mrs. Sarah Grant Salley, Bates 1908, are home on a vacation from their mission field in South America. They have spent nine years in the state of Santa Catharina, engaged in missionary work for the Presbyterian Church.

For the first two or three years Mr. Salley was pastor of a church at Florianopolis, capital of the state. Later he was pastor at Lages and missionary-evangelist for the surrounding district. His travel from place to place was often difficult and sometimes dangerous. About two years ago he was invited to become principal of the American School and instructor in English in McKenzie College at Sao Paulo, capital of the state of Sao Paulo, Brazil. Mr. Salley accepted that position, and is expecting to continue that educational work on his return next winter. Mrs. Salley is also one of the teachers of English in the American School.

Mr. and Mrs. Salley are visiting their parents, Dr. and Mrs. Salley on Abbott street, Lewiston. They have a little son, six years old, named Ashmun Grant Salley.

Bates College is proud of her graduates in the mission fields. May Mr. and Mrs. Salley have a happy furlough and a safe return to their chosen work!

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 13

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

Bates Wins Championship

GARNET DEFEATS CLARK AT LEWISTON TUFTS AT MEDFORD

Bates has the honor of claiming by a unanimous vote, the championship of the Triangular Debating League, composed of Clark, Tufts and Bates, having defeated Tufts at Medford and Clark at Lewiston on the night of April 25.

From the large array of candidates for the varsity debating teams last January, Drury, '19, Brewster, '19, Lucas, '20, Mays, '20, and Watts, '22, were chosen as main speakers with Starbird, '21, and LaCourse, '22, as alternates. At this time Mayoh, '19, one of Bates' best debaters was ill with pneumonia and consequently was unable to enter the trials. However, because of his past record in debating, the varsity squad generously voted to place him on the squad without trials. Then the question which these men were to debate with Clark and Tufts was given out. The question was: "Resolved, That the United States should adopt the cabinet form of government modeled after that of Great Britain." The squad was then divided into two teams. One team, composed of Mayoh, '19, Drury, '19, and Watts, '22, with Starbird, '21, was to take the affirmative side of the question and debate Clark's negative team at Lewiston. The other team, composed of Brewster, '19, Mays, '20, and Lucas, '20, with LaCourse, '22, as alternate was to uphold the negative case and debate Tufts' affirmative team at Medford.

Then the real work began. Night and day these men labored, resurrecting many books dealing with government which, before this time, were unknown to most of us. Debates between the two teams, which tended to improve their line of thought, ensued. The first draft for the final debate was at last completed, and handed over to the mercy of Prof. Baird's criticism. Back they came, cruelly marked up with red ink, which indicated where changes could be made. Again and again this happened, but the courageous debaters did not get discouraged. Then Drury, too much pressed by his many duties as an assistant in oratory, resigned, and the alternate, Starbird, had to come to the rescue of the affirmative team, and with but three weeks to prepare his case. Still our men worked on. While the most of us spent the Easter vacation many miles from this institution, and where we would not even hear the word "study", these men stayed right here on the campus and worked hard preparing for the "big night."

At last, after two and one half months' training, the scheduled April 25 came; and the Bates affirmative team met the Clark negative team in the Main Street Baptist Church. Those representing Bates were: Mayoh, '19, of Lewiston, R. I., Starbird, '21, of Danville, Maine, and Watts, '22, of Portland, Maine. Those representing Clark were: Seder, '21, Corash, '20, and Nelson, '19, all of Worcester.

In opening the case for Bates, Mayoh told the differences between the United States' system of government and that of Great Britain. He laid down three requirements of government, namely, efficiency, democracy, and stability. He went on to prove that the British form of government was more efficient than that of the United States by contrasting the two; showing wherein our system caused too much friction and delay in solving national questions.

Mr. Seder opened the case for Clark. His entire speech was based upon the theory that the American system has prospered, and to introduce any other system would mean Bolshevik uprisings, and it would be absurd to introduce the British form of cabinet government. He went on to say that before the affirmative team could win the debate, they must first show that our present government has failed, that our system is defective, and that the government of England is applicable to the United States.

The second speaker for Bates was Mr. Starbird. He argued from the point of democracy, and reminded the negative team that the question does not pertain to "Has our government been successful", but rather to "How much more successful would it have been under a different plan?"

Clark's second speaker was Mr. Corash, who proposed only minor changes in our government, and without adopting the whole British system. He made an attempt to prove that the cabinet is unnecessary.

Mr. Watts wound up the main debate for Bates, taking up the issue of stability. He proved that cabinet government is flexible, but at the same time not too flexible, that it contains the necessary elements for conservatism, that it can be adapted to the United States, and therefore should be introduced into this country. He summarized the affirmative case and showed wherein they had proved their three points.

Mr. Nelson, Clark's last speaker, endeavored to prove that the British system is inapplicable to the United States, because the fusion between the legislative and judicial bodies is not in accordance with our democratic ideals.

The rebuttal for the negative was practically on the defensive. Their men argued from the standpoint of practicality.

The affirmative rebuttal was led by Mr. Mayoh. With a little humor intermingled with a lot of thought, Mayoh crashed the negative case to the ground. His "innovations" were so fast and to the point, that it appears as if the Clark team had fallen into the very snares set for them by the Bates men. Starbird followed suit by hammering at the negative case. Then Watts came forward, and in a stirring speech and with

a great display of oratory, so finished up the negative case, that it could not be pulled together again. He showed wherein the gentlemen of the negative had failed to prove their points, and wherein those of the affirmative had faced and defeated the issues demanded of them by the first negative speaker.

The presiding officer was Judge Manser of Auburn. The board of judges consisted of Hon. I. W. Dyer of Portland, Prof. W. T. Hastings of the English Department of Brown University, and Prof. F. E. Woodruff of the Greek Department of Bowdoin. Their decision was unanimous for the affirmative case, upheld by Bates.

The Bates College orchestra furnished excellent music at intervals throughout the debate.

While our affirmative team was struggling with Clark here in Lewiston, our negative team was fighting hard for the Garnet, in their debate against Tufts at Medford. The Bates men were: Brewster, '19, of Auburn, Me., Lucas, '20, of Auburn, Me., and Mays, '20, of Epsworth, So. Carolina, with LaCourse, '22, of Rumford, Me., as alternate. The Tufts team was composed of Brackett, '20, Green, '22, and Segal, '19. The board of judges consisted of Hon. Robert Cushman, Prof. W. O. Ault of the Department of History, Boston University, and G. F. Andrews. After a stirring discussion in which Mays, '20, starred, the decision was unanimous for the negative case, upheld by Bates.

Mayoh has been a star in debating here at Bates for three years. He was a member of the team that defeated Tufts two years ago, winner of the Junior Prize Speaking Contest last year, a member of the champion Sophomore Debating Team, Editor-in-Chief of the Student, Editor-in-Chief of the Mirror, President of the Politics Club, and holds many more minor offices.

Starbird took Drury's place on the team this year, and in three weeks worked up his whole case. He is also a member of the Sophomore Debating Team.

Watts is a freshman bearing a record in interscholastic debates. He was on the Deering High School Debating Team which was last year winner of the cup in the Bates Interscholastic Debating League. Watts is the third man that ever made the varsity debating team his freshman year here at Bates.

Brewster is a very popular minister of Auburn and a member of the senior class. Lucas was a member of the winning Sophomore Debating Team last year. Mays has won many declamation prizes here at Bates. He was on both the sophomore and freshman prize divisions in Prize Speaking. Last year he was chosen to be a member of the varsity team, but did not debate as the debate was cancelled.

Let us look at Bates' record in debating. Last year we won over Massachusetts Agricultural College, which was our only defeat. Two years ago we were victorious over Tufts but were beaten by Clark. In individual debates, before the league was formed, we defeated Tufts five times out of five debates, and out of eleven debates with Clark, we won six. Bates has had Intercollegiate debates since 1896, and out of forty-six debates to the present time, we have won thirty-six. Colby was our first opponent. Among other institutions that we have defeated are Harvard, Boston University Law School, University of Vermont, University of Maine, the College of the City of New York, Queen's College (Canada), Colby and Trinity College. In fact, Bates has as good a record in debating, if not better than, that of any New England College and possibly as good as any in the country. As for the last debate, we must appreciate the work and time our men spent in preparing their cases, and Prof. Baird certainly must be given much credit for his tireless interest in training our men and helping them to win.

MISS CHRISTENSON WINS PRIZE

ANNUAL SENIOR EXHIBITION

The annual Senior Exhibition took place Monday evening, April 14, in the Bates Chapel. George S. McCarty, Thomas J. Farner, D.D., and Mrs. E. F. Pierce officiated as Judges. The Committee of Arrangements consisted of Donald W. Hopkins, Ernestine B. Wright, and Charles L. Southey. The prize was awarded to Cecelia Christensen. Charles Mayoh and Marion Lewis received Honorable Mention. The following is the program as presented:

Music

Prayer

Tomorrow's Bookshelf, Hazel Emma Hutchins; The New Patriotism, Clinton Arthur Drury; The Out Trail, Marion Frances Lewis; Some Lessons from the War, James Herbert Sullivan; Poland's New Day, Abbie Cecelia Christensen; The Red Flag, Ralph Porter Coates.

Music

The Joy of Greatness, Evangeline Baldwin Lawson; November the Eleventh, Stephen Phillips Gould; The Echoes of Silence, Helen Cecelia Tracy; The Cost of Living, Cecil Thomas Holmes; International Christianity, Mary Louise Newcomer; The Golden Age, Charles Prey Mayoh.

Music

Decision of Judges

In "Tomorrow's Bookshelf" Miss Hutchins spoke of the probable effect of the recent world disturbances upon the literature of the future, showing that it must change, in conformity with the changes made in all other branches of life.

"The New Patriotism" outlined the conception of patriotism which is bound to grow out of the part America has played in this world conflict.

Miss Lewis made a strong plea for the return of that spirit of investigation which so animated our ancestors, passing beyond what we have always known into that which is yet to be explored. By way of illustration of her thought, she mentioned the Vikings and other sea rovers, eternally restless, and ever conquering, even reaching the shores of America on one of their expeditions.

Mr. Sullivan commented on the part which the United States had been taking in the war, correcting some of the popular notions of her importance. For instance, he pointed out the fact that the Allies trained, transported, and equipped our men, besides doing most of the actual fighting themselves.

"Poland's New Day", the prize speech, was a remarkably good review of Poland's past joys and sorrows, as a nation, and as a subjugated country, and a prediction of her glorious future as a free state. Attention was drawn to the fact that Austria, Russia and Germany, all having at one time or another held control of her, now have less to hope for in the future than the once down-trodden Poland.

Mr. Coates dwelt on the danger to the United States of the new socialism and (Continued on Page Two)

R. O. T. C. AT BATES!

WAR DEPARTMENT PROPOSITION TO BE SUBMITTED TO THE STUDENT BODY SOON

The matter of the establishment of an R. O. T. C. unit at Bates College, to commence with the fall term of the next college year is now under consideration by the college authorities. This data is furnished primarily for the information and careful consideration of all Bates men, as the faculty is desirous of obtaining their expression in connection with the matter in question.

The following outline of the purpose, aim and object of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps and the synopsis of the regulations covering its operation has been submitted by the War Department for the consideration of Colleges and High Schools of the New England States, to the end of the organization and maintenance of units of the R. O. T. C. at such institutions. It is warned that the R. O. T. C. should not be confused with the S. A. T. C., which now is a thing of the past. The Student Army Training Corps grew up as a war emergency measure and the members were legally enlisted in the army. The student underwent an intensive period of military training which undoubtedly detracted from his academic work. The functions of the S. A. T. C. ceased with the signing of the armistice and all of the units have been mustered out of the service. The object of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps is to give the students attending school a thorough physical training and inculcate in them a respect for all lawful authority and discipline, as well



Lieut. Ira W. Black

as to teach them the fundamentals of military training and leadership which will better prepare them for the responsibilities of civil life that they must inevitably shoulder. It is essentially a peace-time proposition, and therefore is subordinate to scholastic work, and a careful study of its provisions will remove any doubt as to the possibility of the R. O. T. C. attempting the militarization of the school curriculum.

An R. O. T. C. unit may be organized at any institution of learning by permission of the War Department, provided at least a hundred students over fourteen years of age can be enrolled, and the authorities of that institution will (Continued on Page Two)

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19; Stephen P. Gould, '19; Aubrey E. Shaw, '19; William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19; Marion F. Lewis, '19; Lillian C. Woodbury, '19; Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19; Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19; Gladys W. Skelton, '19; Tadashi Fujimoto, '19; Sara W. Reed, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19; Helen C. Tracy, '19; Clinton Drury.

MISS CHRISTENSEN

WINS PRIZE

(Continued from Page One)

"Bolshevism" which have resulted from the war.

Miss Lawson paid a tribute to the memory of the late Prof. Jonathan Y. Stanton, dwelling on the real greatness of the "Beloved Professor".

"November the Eleventh" was an expression of what that day should mean to us, explaining the significance of its origin as a holiday and some of its probable future effects.

Miss Tracy, in "The Eloquence of Silence," emphasized the pressing need in these days of hurry and bustle over material things for realization that the real things of life are after all those of the spirit.

"The Cost of Living" dealt with the many sacrifices the people of America have made during the progress of this war, and appealed to college men to keep up the high ideals thus engendered.

"International Democracy through International Christianity" was the subject of Miss Newcomer's speech, in which she declared that the fundamental basis of any true conception of the "New Democracy" must come from the teachings of Christianity.

Charles Mayhew, the last speaker, showed that, especially from the standpoint of Labor and Capital, America's "Golden Age" does not lie in the past, but is yet to come. He cited some of the salient difficulties in need of adjustment, and urged a complete reorganization of labor, with the purpose of hastening the arrival of this happy era.

From a literary, indeed, from almost any consistent viewpoint, this exhibition presented many excellent features. With almost no exceptions the speeches delivered were mainly concerned with the settlement of perplexing questions arising from the war. The material was good, and the manner of presentation admirable.

RED TRIANGLE MEETING AT THE Y HUT

On Wednesday evening, April 9th, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Jenks, who had been working in conjunction with the Lewiston City Chamber of Commerce, spoke at the Y Hut. A comparatively large number of the students were present, gathering in the usual picturesque circle around the quaint little fireplace. The meeting was brief and informal.

Mr. Aikens, '19, introduced the speaker, Mr. Jenks, who began in a very familiar and businesslike way, dealing with the misconception which people generally have of the name and function of Chambers of Commerce. He said there was a time when such an organization may have confined itself to the financial and commercial welfare of the city, but to day, "The work of the Chamber of Commerce is to better the city's condition. It is to see that housing conditions are sanitary and not too crowded, and to see that the children have adequate playgrounds." After this brief exposition he went on to emphasize the fact that good positions as Secretaries of Chambers of Commerce were open for young men who desired to study along those lines. He advised anyone who contemplated such a life work to take advantage of the new literature which is constantly being published, and recommended above everything else, Wilson's Community Leadership. He enumerated a few qualities which every Secretary of a Chamber of Commerce, in order to be successful, should cultivate. Among these the first was absolute courage; he should be able to "stand square on the right thing." The second quality was stability which is closely allied to courage. Thirdly, Mr. Jenks said that a Secretary, in order to be most successful should have had some experience and be of considerable maturity of mind. And finally he should be a natural leader of men.

R. O. T. C. AT BATES

(Continued from Page One)

agree to devote at least three hours a week to military instruction and training, which includes both the theoretical and the practical work. Some of the inducements which are offered by the war department are that uniforms will be furnished each student annually by the government. The articles which will be issued are: woolen uniforms, woolen shirts, short overcoats, shoes, leggings, hat, bat-

terd, waist belt, chevrons and collar ornaments. The uniform may be worn at all times by members of the unit, and must be worn when undergoing military instruction. New and complete equipment is available to the organization and will also be furnished at government expense. This includes arms and a liberal supply of ammunition for out-door and in-door target practice, also shelter tent half, and tent pins, etc. Special emphasis will be placed on mass athletics and other scientific methods of physical training that have proved so successful during the last year and a half in making our soldiers physically the best trained soldiers in the world. While the R. O. T. C. would not prevent athletics continuing to occupy the place they now enjoy in college life, it would assist in the physical development of the majority of students that the present athletic systems do not touch. Especially qualified army officers are available for detail, by the Government to the educational institutions, as Professor of Military Science and Tactics. It will be their duty to enforce proper military discipline at all times when students are under military instruction.

There will be two divisions of the unit, the Junior and Senior division. Attendance at summer camps is required of those in the latter division, at government expense. An extra uniform is issued to those who attend these camps, and as it is planned to devote most of the time during the school year to theoretical and physical training, a large part of the strictly practical military work will be imparted in these camps.

The following summary of the financial advantages of the R. O. T. C. should be of special interest to the student who works his way.

Senior Division:
Each man will receive annually, uniforms to the value of \$41.83 (actual cost value). Additional to those attending summer camps, \$14.67.

Students who have successfully completed the first two years or basic part of their training in the senior division and who agree to take an advanced course of five hours per week and agree to attend a six weeks camp in the summer during the last two years of college will be paid commutation of subsistence by the government amounting to \$12.00 per month (cash) at the present rate. After graduation such students may obtain a commission as a reserve officer.

The Secretary of War has recently stated: "Whatever be the future military policy of the United States it is highly desirable that there be a continuous supply of young men having the fundamentals of a military education and have technically trained men who are informed as to the military application of the several sciences. These objects the R. O. T. C. is designed to serve and I trust that the students of universities and colleges will co-operate in its support." It is believed that this problem of having in time of National emergency, a sufficient number of educated men, trained in military science and tactics, to officer and lead intelligently the units of the large armies on which the safety of the country might again depend, can be ultimately solved by the establishment of R. O. T. C. units in our educational institutions.

This information was furnished the Student by Lieutenant Black, who successfully commuted to Student Army Training Corps last fall. It is hoped that, if the college finally decides to organize an R. O. T. C. Unit, that he may be retained here to take official charge of such an organization.

THE RAMSDALL SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

A short time ago a new society was formed here at Bates. For a number of years there has been considerable agitation among the girls with the idea of forming a scientific society. The men had their work in the scientific departments, but they also had the Jordan Scientific Society to go with them. However, for those girls who were interested in sciences there was absolutely nothing but the class-room work.

Nevertheless, thru the perseverance of various persons, the idea of founding a scientific society for the girls was finally inaugurated. It was decided that this society would be for the promotion of scientific interests and study and would consist of those girls elected provided they were previously recommended in two scientific departments, by the heads of those departments.

On February 27, 1919, the girls recommended gathered and chose as their off-

icers: Caroline Tarbell, President; Mary Hodgdon, Sec.; and Marion DuBourcier, as Chairman of the executive committee. It was then decided that the society should be called "The Ramsdall Scientific Society" in honor of Professor Ramsdall.

The charter members of the society are: 1919, Marion DuBourcier, Marion Dannels, Arlene Farham, Dorothy Haskell, Mary Hodgdon, Ida McLe, Doris Shapleigh, Gladys Skelton, Caroline Tarbell, Evelyn Niles; 1920, Vivian Edward, Vernice Jackson, Marjorie Thomas, Ethel Weymouth; Miss Niles and Miss Burr, honorary members. At the last meeting, Edna Gadd, '20, Mable Harley, '21, and Arlene Pike, '21, were elected as additional members for the coming year.

One of the most interesting lectures was one by Dr. Whitehouse, who presented "Photography" as his subject. He dealt with his topic more from the standpoint of an amateur and added greatly to his lecture by showing some of his own achievements along photographic lines.

At the next meeting of the society, which will be held Thursday, May 1, 1919, Professor Ramsdall will give a talk on "The Fourth Dimension", which is sure to prove interesting as well as instructive.

LETTERS AWARDED TO WOMEN

A meeting of the Girls Athletic Association was called during conference hour, Monday, April 14, 1919. In this meeting the various girls were awarded the immortals, B. W.'s and B. W. C.'s which they had won during the year. The following were given out:

B. W. C.'s: M. Dannels, 1919; V. E. Edward, A. Paris, 1920. B. W.'s: F. Fish, D. Haskell, E. Haynes, 1919; G. Goodall, M. Soule, G. Logan, 1920; C. Carll, M. Cutler, K. Jones, R. Knapp, C. Jordan, 1921.

Class Numerals, C. Christensen, H. Tracy, 1919; J. Lawson, M. Thomas, V. Jackson, 1920; I. Haskell, N. Whiting, 1921; H. Forest, 1922.

The elections for officers for the following year, 1919-1920, were then held. The results of these elections were:

Athletic Board, 1919-1920,
President—Annabel Paris, '20,
Vice President—Minerva Cutler, '21,
Secretary—Zetta Lidstone, '22.

Executive Committee,
Senior Member—Mildred Soule, '20,
Junior Member—Dorothy Miller, '21,
Sophomore Member—Marion Drew, '22.

Managers,
Hockey—Grace Goodall, '20,
Volley Ball—Caroline Drew, '21,
Basket Ball, Frances Hughes, '21,
Base Ball—Eleanor Brewster, '21,
Track—Norma Whiting, '21,
Tennis—Dorothy Sibley, '20.

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WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

Edwin Moore Purinton, the Bates tennis player, is a Lewiston man through and through. This city may well be proud of having one of its sporting sons such a clean and clever player as Purinton. Eddie was born in Lewiston in July, 1897. He has received his entire education from the Twin Cities having changed from the Jordan High School to the Edward Little School at Auburn during his sophomore year. Purinton comes from a family of tennis players. His father, Prof. H. R. Purinton,



"Eddie" and his brothers all are excellent handlers of the racket. "Eddie" is champion of the family circle as well as of the College.

Purinton has been using the racket since his grammar school days and has steadily acquired ability and experience. His spare time is spent on the tennis courts always ready to take on anyone whether good or bad. The past years have shown that in Purinton, Bates has a real tennis man. This year will bring out his best, for to quote his own words Purrie "never felt in better form." With such a worthy man as captain, and the good material from last year's speedy team, Bates should be able to make a splendid showing in the three meets scheduled for this season. There is no need to praise "Eddie" for his record speaks for itself.

Some exhibitions in which Purinton has completed follow:

- 1912—Lewiston High; won singles at Bates interscholastic tournament.
- 1914—Edward Little; won in doubles at Bates interscholastic meet; singles in Bowdoin interscholastic tournament and all matches in the Cony dual tournament.
- 1915—Edward Little; won doubles, Bates interscholastic tournament; singles, Bowdoin interscholastic tournament.
- 1915—Edward Little; won singles and doubles at both the Bates and Bowdoin interscholastic tournaments, and the Portland Sunday Telegram interscholastic tournament.

Bates, won the Freshmen tennis tournament and interclass championship.

1916—Bates, won singles and doubles, Maine College tournament, and the single match, Bowdoin-Bates dual meet.

1917—Bates won singles and doubles, Maine College tournament, singles and doubles Bowdoin dual tournament.

1918—Bates, won singles and doubles Maine college tournament, runner-up in doubles at New England college tournament at Longwood.

Purinton can with pride exhibit the numerous cups, medals and sweaters which he has won as a result of his skill.

BASKET BALL BANQUET

Three cheers for the Basket Ball Banquet! Who will not give them with a will? Every girl who was present at this affair last Tuesday evening well appreciates the fact that she had, if not the best, at least one of the best times of her life.

The banquet was held in Cheney House, and was for those girls who had made either first, second or substitute teams in basket-ball. Miss Niles presided and Miss Buswell was guest of honor. The dining rooms were very appropriately decorated with Bates banners, the basket-ball banners, and a basket-ball itself was suspended from the arch connecting the two rooms.

The tables looked exceedingly pretty. The place-cards represented small tennis rackets, basket-balls, hockey-sticks, etc., tied with garnet and black ribbon.

The menu cards were especially unique, for in the upper left hand corner, surrounded by gym implements, was a charming snapshot of Miss Niles. A great deal of credit is due Izzetta Wolfe, '19, who, although not in on the banquet herself, spent much time, energy and hard work in making these place cards and menu cards as pretty as possible.

Now for the banquet itself. What girl or girls, accustomed to that famous and renowned "Band Hall Diet," would not appreciate:

- Grapefruit
- Fricassee Chicken
- Mashed Potatoes
- Green Peas
- Parker House Rolls
- Olives
- Radish and Cucumber Salad
- Cheese Crackers
- Strawberry Shortcake
- Coffee

The girls on the athletic board who were not on the basket-ball teams willingly waited on the tables. Between the courses, singing and cheering for the various teams, captains, etc., was lead by Marion Lewis.

After the coffee was served, Annie May Chapell, '19, ex-president of the Girls' Athletic Association took her place as toast-mistress for the evening. She was well fitted for the position, too well so, some of the girls that, when she very ably "got back at them", as she said. With much laughter and good spirit the following toasts were given:

- Winning Team Freda Fish, '19
- Freshman Team Vivian Edward, '20
- Senior Team Minerva Cutler, '21
- Junior Team Frances Irish, '22
- Benefits of Basket Ball

- Team Rules Irma Haskell, '21
- Manager Ruth Collins, '22
- Miss Niles Annabel Paris, '20

Miss Niles very appropriately replied to her toast by telling how much she had appreciated the work of the girls and especially their wonderful spirit in basket-ball. As for the girls, however, after what had already been given, there was no more need to express the girls' appreciation of Miss Niles and her splendid spirit in coaching these teams.

What event in Bates College history would be complete without Karl S. Woodcock officiating either behind the scenes, on the side lines, or somewhere in the vicinity? Here, as everywhere else, Karl had his inning, when he appeared with his camera and took flash-light pictures of the guests.

After the singing of the Alma Mater, the banquet broke up, everyone agreeing they had had one fine time.

Many thanks are due to Miss Niles, who not only originated the idea here, but promoted and carried it thru to such a success, that, now that the ball has been started rolling, everyone is looking forward toward having a Basket-ball Banquet next year.

BATES WINS FROM HARVARD

Takes Opening Game 9-7

Bates opened her base ball season with a victory over Harvard, 9-7. Although credited with the most errors, Bates showed her spirit by coming through in tight places. Frank Stone caught a good game but for two wild throws. Elwell pitched the entire game and his confidence did much toward giving Bates the large end of the score.

Things began to happen in the third and Bates ended inning with four runs to the good. Dillon, '22, was the only man to get a hit in this inning. It looked bad for Bates when Harvard got two in the fourth and five in the sixth. With two home runs to their credit Harvard expected to see Bates lose all enthusiasm but the old Bates fight not be downed. The lucky seventh opened with an out by Stone. Elwell, however, would not be denied his game and started things off with a single. Maxim advanced Elwell and took first himself. A

fumble placed Talbot on the bag. Dillon who drove in two runs in the third repeated his act scoring Elwell and Maxim. Trask walked. Davidson tied the score with a hit. In the 9th, Maxim's hit followed by a sacrifice by Talbot and a long drive to right by Trask won the game. Harvard used five pitchers but to no advantage. The hitting of Dillon was the feature of the game. The score was 9-7.

Score by innings:
Bates 0 0 4 0 0 0 4 0 1
Harvard 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 0
Runs, Maxim, 3, Talbot, 2, Dillon, 2, Elwell, 2.

MIRROR NOTICE

Order for "Mirrors" will be made Saturday, May 3, therefore, in order to secure your copy, it is necessary that you deposit \$2 on or before Friday, May 2.

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BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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EDITORIALS

THE CHAMPIONSHIP

True to the traditions of the college, the debating team have come home with two victories and the championship of the league. For the most of us, debating means a great deal of hard, tiresome work with little or no credit to the individuals participating. Since this is the case, we can better appreciate the sacrificing devotion that the men of the two teams exhibited. But do we?

Bates wins the baseball victory from Harvard and immediately the college and town is aquiver with the glory that the players have gained for themselves and the college. And it is right that such should be the case. But—and here is the trouble! Are we giving the credit and praise to the men of the debating teams that they deserve?

Let us go back a few years. Bates College upheld her name in a debate with another college, and but few minutes pass before the town is appraised of the fact thru the ringing of the college bell. The debaters are given as much consideration as if they had won laurels on the athletic fields. But now—!

Debating has and will continue to attract many students to Bates College. Should we let the interest flag for a moment even in this important branch of college life, we are seriously endangering one of the most glorious records a college ever possessed. Surely it cannot be that we are losing interest in debating! But evidence goes far to substantiate the fact that we are ever so slowly losing that spirit which has always inspired true Bates students. Why?

For one reason let us consider the place where the debates are staged. Lewiston City Hall used to be the scene of conflict of many an oratorical contest, and it used to be packed with interested citizens of the town. No longer is it available to our men. Why? Thru the kindness of the members of the United Baptist Church, their edifice was turned over to our debating teams. We all recognize the fact that it is inadequate for the audience. Many of the townspeople have repeatedly inquired why the college chapel is not used for the annual debate. They see Senior Orations, Junior Orations, Prohibition Contests, lectures and what not taking place in our Chapel. The fact remains that we cannot so use the building. Perhaps there is a reason for a slight diminution of the old time enthusiasm.

In the new Chase Hall, no provision has been made for this auditorium which we so urgently need. When and where are we to have it? This question must be answered before many seasons pass or the college will suffer. Next to a new gymnasium there is no one thing that the college needs so imperatively. Are there no means of securing a fit place to speak? Our men deserve a good auditorium, their deeds show that.

This is a question that merits discussion. Let us hear a few suggestions.

DR. EDWARD STEINER

We are to have with us tomorrow a distinguished visitor, a man known nation over as one of the world's greatest thinkers and philosophers. He has written several

valuable books which may serve to introduce some of us to him, and those readers need no invitation to hear him speak. Let us give him a large and appreciative audience on his appearance under the George Colby Chase lecture fund. Those who have been instrumental in securing Dr. Steiner to address us are to be greatly congratulated on the fortunate selection. Everybody out Friday evening!

STUDENT COUNCIL SUBMITS PLAN TO FACULTY HOPE TO ELIMINATE HAZING

In order to prevent a return of the conditions which led to the unfortunate affair of January last, resulting in the probation of several Freshmen and suspension of three Sophomores, the Student Council has finally arrived at a plan which it hopes will effectually wipe out hazing and all its dangerous consequences. The young men of the Council deserve credit for the time and effort they have expended to make a suitable substitute, and the whole college hopes for the success of the new scheme.

While not as yet approved by the Faculty of Bates College, the assumption is that no unfavorable attitude will be experienced. Although minor changes will no doubt be suggested, the spirit of the new order and the last nine requirements will be approved without a doubt. We await the action of the Faculty with interest.

Recommendations of Student Council

The Student Council feels that the elimination of hazing is a matter of building up a tradition against the practice. It is not sufficient, however, merely to say that college tradition is opposed to hazing. There must be some visible sign that this is the case. In other words, there must be in the relations between the freshmen and the rest of the student body something which will, in the minds of the students, take the place of hazing.

The Council suggests, therefore, that the first ten days of the college year be designated as an initiation period for the freshmen. The activities of that period, as far as the new men are concerned, will be at all times under the supervision of the Council. No other student or group of students will be recognized as having authority in any way to discipline the new men.

The program of the ten day initiation period, once it has been found to be satisfactory, should be exactly the same from year to year, in order that tradition may do the best work. In time, it is hoped that it will be looked upon as a sort of heresy to interfere with the established order of things, and hazing will be one of the forms of this heresy.

The Council has worked out the following tentative program for the initiation period:

On the evening preceding the opening of the college in the fall, the Council will, with the permission of the Y. M. C. A., take over the program of the usual reception to the new men. The president of the Council will outline to the new men the plan to be followed. He will also at this time present to them printed copies of the college songs and other matter which they will be required to memorize.

On Thursday, the Freshmen caps will be issued. These caps will be worn until the Thanksgiving recess, and the rule requiring this to be done will be strictly enforced by the Student Council.

On Saturday afternoon, the freshmen will be given an opportunity to practice for the Freshmen Sophomore baseball game.

On Monday afternoon, the baseball game will be played.

On Tuesday evening, the freshmen will be assembled, together with as many of the upperclassmen as possible, and drilled in the college songs and cheers, and given an opportunity to learn the college songs.

On Friday evening, the freshmen will again practice songs and cheers and will be quizzed on the material that they have been required to memorize.

On Saturday afternoon after the football game, the men of the two lower classes will engage in a tug-of-war on Garecolon Field. This will include as many men as possible from the two classes, and they will be weighed in before the contest, to equalize matters. Between the halves of the football game, there will be an obstacle race between as many men as possible from the two classes.

On Saturday evening, there will be a banquet at which the Freshmen, Sophomores and members of the Council will be present. Speeches will be made by the president and secretary of the council, president of the sophomore class, and such others as may seem proper. The freshmen will bear a part of the expense of this banquet, one dollar to be collected from each man when he procures his cap. The remainder of the amount will be paid for out of a fund which the Council proposes to establish by taxing each member of the Assembly a small stated sum each semester.

After the end of this initiation period, as well as during the period, no group of students other than the Student Council, will be recognized as having any authority to discipline the new men in any way. All cases in which freshmen or members of other classes are in need of correction will be dealt with by the Council. Any individual attempting to carry out hazing methods will be punished by the Council with probation or other penalties.

The freshmen will memorize the following:

A Bates Man:

1. Knows Bates songs and yells.
2. Stands uncovered when the Alma Mater is played.
3. Touches his hat to professors and co-eds.
4. Wears no preparatory school insignia.
5. Does not wear a sweater when he is off the campus.
6. Does not smoke on the streets or campus.
7. Does not cheat.
8. Shows proper respect to those in classes above his own.
9. Does not countenance hazing of men in classes below his own.

If some such plan is approved, the Council will at once ask next year's three upper classes to pledge their support to the plan. It is believed that if the plan can be operated successfully for three or four years, tradition will do the rest.

Respectfully submitted

Cecil T. Holmes,
Pres. Student Council

One of the bad after effects of the war is the alarming increase in profanity. Do all in your power to combat it.—Bulletin.

Don't always blame the faculty for your woes. It is possible that you may be at fault.

First, you try to master the English language, then it masters you. How scared you are to use those frightfully slang terms!

Example of a noble and righteous life—Roosevelt.
Example of an ignoble and disgraceful existence—former Kaiser W. Hokenzollern.

OUR GRADUATES

1905—Harry F. Doe is a member of the School Board in Hingham, Mass. and is also a teacher in the Dorchester High School.

May C. Gould is teaching in the Abington High School. Mr. Elijah D. Cole is principal of the same school.

Mrs. Alice Bartlett Waite has recently been promoted to a responsible position in the insurance business in New York.

Sympathy is being expressed to Meredith G. Williams on account of the recent death of his wife, Alberta Ford. Mrs. Williams left three small children.

Edbert C. Wilson who is with the 114th Engineers in France, writes interestingly of a trip to Italy where he visited Genoa, Rome, Naples, Pompeii, Florence, and Venice. His company has built roads, fences, steel constructions of various kinds and now has charge of an electric light plant at Tomere.

1911—Roy M. Strout is principal of South Portland High School. Mr. and Mrs. Strout and their young daughter reside on Sawyer Street, South Portland.

Dr. Marion E. Manter of the class of 1911 received the Cornell appointment as Resident-Physician at Bellevue Hospital, New York City.

1917—Miss Ruth Moody is Dean of Women at Gould Academy, Bethel, Maine.

Miss Ruth Sturgis is a teacher in Portland High School.

Miss Evelyn Manchester is principal of Northeast Harbor High School.

1910—Miss Francis P. Kidder is a teacher in the Latin Department at Maine Central Institute.

1910—Miss Amy Porter is a missionary in Balasore, India, working under the missionary board of the Baptist Church.

1916—Miss Mona Hodnett is a teacher in Elmwood, Illinois.

1917—Ellen Aikens is teaching in Sanford High School.

Ethel Bennett and Marie Ackley are teaching in Dover High School, Dover, New Hampshire.

1918—A. Lillian Laethers is engaged in government work in Bath.

Ernest L. Collins, '98, is principal of Quincy High School, Quincy, Mass.

John P. Jewell, '11, on April 7, was appointed head of the Latin Department in Quincy High School, Quincy, Mass.

Louis E. Farnham, '07, principal of Deering High School, was a visitor on the campus Monday.

Arthur Schubert, '14, is the head of the English Department in Medford High School.

Richard Stanley, '95, who has been in Y. M. C. A. work in Italy, recently landed in New York.

A meeting of the board of overseers and fellows will be held at the College May 2.

Sumner Davis, '17, was a visitor on the campus during the Easter vacation. He is teaching in Mexico, Maine.

Homer Crooker spent the vacation at Bates. He is principal at Bryant Pond.

Ray Fowler, '18, was recently appointed principal of the Buckfield High School.

Leon Cash, '13, has just been appointed Superintendent of Schools at Buckfield.

Sergeant Richard Boothby, '16, who has been in the Quartermaster's Department in France, has been discharged, and returned to Lewiston last Thursday.

Newton Larkum, ex-'19, visited the campus during vacation. He is teaching at North Grosvenordale, Conn.

Alfred J. Haines, '18, is chaplain of the U. S. S. Wyoming, and is now in training area off Cuba.

Lyman K. Rollins, '10, Croix de Guerre, is chaplain in the 101 Infantry, 26th Division.

Roy Thompson, '13, is teacher of sciences and athletic coach in Cony High School, Augusta. His team made a good showing against Rumford a few weeks ago.

G. E. Smith, 1873, LL.D., of the Smith-Garcelon-Stanley-Boothby firm of Boston, died recently. Mr. Smith wrote many law books, and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa of this College.

Harold S. Libby, '05, died April 19, after a short illness of pneumonia. The funeral was held from his home at 128 Salutat Street, Tuesday afternoon, April 22. Mr. Libby was manager and treasurer of the W. S. Libby Company, and was directly concerned with the construction of the Portland and Lewiston Interurban. He leaves a wife, formerly Miss Helen Channell, '06. At the time of death his little daughter was seriously ill, but is now on the road to recovery.

W. R. Fletcher, '13, is now in a position in New Haven, Conn. His home address is 232 Gardiner Street.

A. L. Cave, '13, of Center Strafford, N. H., is in the research department of the Brown Company, Berlin, N. H.

G. H. Robinson, '11, is located at 3818 Barrington Road, Baltimore, Maryland. Dr. Robinson is Assistant Prof. in Bacteriology at John Hopkins.

C. N. Stanhope, '12, has been released from the Medical Corps of the army where he was in a special division dealing with tuberculosis and is now practicing in Dover, Maine. He has a daughter, Barbara Stanhope, who was born Jan. 21, 1919.

Reunion of Bates Alumni

Word of the victory of Bates College in the triangular Bates-Clark-Tufts debate last night was received with great pleasure by members of the Worcester County Bates Alumni Association as they closed their annual meeting last night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fletcher, 437 Massachusetts Ave.

The meeting was largely attended. Prof. R. L. Angell gave reminiscences of the college from fifty years ago. James P. Shattuck of West Boylston paid a tribute to the memory of R. D. Purinton, Bates Physical Director who gave his life in the service of the United States during the war. Mrs. Charles H. Lincoln was re-elected secretary-treasurer, and Miss Nellie Nutting, of West Boylston was elected president, with W. R. Fletcher, vice-president.

G. G. Sampson, the retiring president, presided. Harry W. Rowe, Bates Y. M. C. A. director, gave a message from the college. Mrs. Fletcher gave several readings and M. W. Stiekeny sang.

1918—Irma Emerson and Marion Fogg are teaching English and Commercial Arithmetic in Bath High School.

Dorothy Barton is a teacher in Thomaston High School.

Miriam Schafer is teaching in the Rockland High School.

1915—Henry Muller is doing very successful work as principal of the Somersworth High School.

The Bates Student.

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LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

THE FRONT TRENCHES OF CIVILIZATION

Inspiring Address by Dr. Edward Steiner

The students of Bates College, and many other people of Lewiston, were very fortunate on Friday evening, May 2, in having an opportunity to hear one of our greatest speakers. Dr. Edward Steiner of Grinnell College spoke to a large audience upon the theme, "Front Trenches of Civilization."

"One pastime of present day people is to visit the ruins of ancient, glorious cities. Where once lived kings who ruled half the earth, there are now only the forlorn remains of beautiful architecture. The kings have gone in to oblivion with their power, and their dust chokes the pedestrians as horses' hoofs batter upon the highways. Some day a stolid American sightseer, viewing the relics of Greece, Rome or Egypt may be exceedingly startled, and not a little worried, by the words of a spirit of the Ancients, 'You're Next.' Perhaps we are next; but there are ways by which the fall of civilization in America may be prevented."

"According to some authorities, when races mix civilization quivers. This theory, however, is not a sound one, for the migrations of people and the achievements of armies have already so mixed the blood in our veins that of ten million people more than nine million are of mixed races. Every nation is made up of contributions from others, and most of those were populated by people of mixed strains. Such are the great admixtures of blood in our veins that if civilization depended upon purity, it would not last a day."

"The fall of a nation begins when a small body of aristocrats try to mold the destinies of millions. In European countries, ruin has been caused by the selfish ambitions of the rich and powerful. The nations have not tottered and fallen on account of misdeeds of the multitudes, but the decay which brot on the destruction has invariably started in the heart of the ruling elements. New York's East Side, where a thousand human beings live in one tenement and myriads of children play in the streets, will play its part in the work of America. The rising generations holds always before its eyes the picture of a glorious future. On the West Side of the city, the large mansions and spacious, useless parks typify only self-indulgence, ease, and luxury. The rich are not driven by necessity to work for fame, or even subsistence, as are their poorer brothers. If American civilization dies, it shall be from this extreme; not from the striving, toiling masses."

"America has kept her youth because religious ideals have always predominated. Our forefathers settled here in order to give their religions a chance to grow. The soul of Amer-

ica is religious. This religion is expressed in many forms of rites, but nobody can criticize another's mode of expression. The primary idea of all is contained in the Golden Rule and the equality of man."

"Our people are progressive: They build skyscrapers, bridges, airships, subways; and in the western states with axes and ambition, pioneers are clearing the forests and building homes. On windswept plains, men brave the elements; live in adobe huts, and scatter seeds; looking ahead with bright hopes to the harvest. Civilization is challenged by wealth and pleasure, but our blood is never slow. While a few slothful ones play, most of our sons, assisted by peasants from the hills and plains of other countries, toil unceasingly, that America shall not share the fate of Rome."

"Nations have passed without leaving a trace of themselves; others have continued in their careers. Only those things that moth and rust cannot corrupt shall exist forever; and such things are very rare. The houses and arts of the ancients do not now exist to any great extent, but their achievements toward the uplifting of mankind will always remain in our minds. We are achieving so very little with so much effort because our energies are misdirected. The cave man spirit of 'I'll kill you' has been revived and made a thousand fold as deadly by mechanical means."

"There is no way to God except thru one another! Dr. Steiner said that as he nourished life back into the body of a drunkard he knew for the first time what it was to minister unto a brother in His name. 'It is very sad that a man's moral development cannot be passed on to his son, but, nevertheless, the ways of light pointed out by kind parents are often disregarded by selfish young men.'

"There are some oppositions to the making of goodness contagious. The idiosyncrasies of people are often the cause of much trouble. It is singular how small good people can be and how prone all of us are to be moved by prejudice rather than truth and fairness. A mob can be drawn together by a jazz band and convinced of anything. The mob spirit follows the most showy and least cultured leader. Sensational papers have the largest circulation. The most voluble speaker has the largest following,—no matter what he says. The spirit of the mob is eccentric and fickle. The same crowd that sang 'Hallelujah to Jesus Christ' was very soon shouting 'Crucify Him.'"

"The sacredness of the individual must be preserved. The manner in which individualities are crowded out (Continued on Page Two)

BATES ANNUAL LOYALTY FUND CAMPAIGN OF 1919

The present week marks the launching of the Bates Alumni Loyalty Fund campaign of 1919. Preparations have been going on for some weeks in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer.

The plan in brief includes the direct personal solicitation of the graduates of the College by a Committee, called the Committee of One Hundred, which works under the leadership of a Board of Trustees elected at the annual meeting of the General Alumni Association last June. The Trustees are: Harold A. Allan, '06, Augusta; Ernest F. Clason, Esq., '02, Lisbon Falls; Mrs. Ethel Cummings Pierce, '94, Lewiston; W. N. Thompson, M. D., '88, Hartford, Conn.; Harry W. Rowe, '12, appointed by the Trustees as Secretary-Treasurer.

The Committee includes some of the strongest and most enthusiastic from the class of 1870 to 1918.

This is the second time that the graduates have been systematically invited to co-operate in giving financial assistance to the College, and while the plan is still yet in its early stages, it seems to give promise of becoming a very valuable asset financially and otherwise to the college.

All interested in Bates College will be vitally concerned in the present financial crisis which threatens to impair her future program of work and efficiency. Unless her sons and daughters come to her aid, much of an impending \$30,000 deficit will have to be carried over into the next financial year. In spite of gifts aggregating \$8,000 in the Loyalty Fund Campaign of 1918, and contributions from other friends, \$6,000 had to be brought over into this year. A continuance of this practice will soon be disastrous.

The last four years have been difficult ones for all colleges, especially for those like Bates having but small endowments. Coal, laboratory supplies, equipment, everything of a material or mechanical nature, and labor have advanced from forty to sixty percent, and in some cases have doubled. Every wise method has been taken to curtail expenses without in any way reducing the output and the efficiency of the college plant.

For over three years men have been leaving for camp and field, diminishing the returns from fees, room rent and tuition. Without the S. A. T. C. unit in the last fall term probably not more than fifty men would have been in attendance. This unit gave promise of Government aid throughout the college year but it was in operation but two months, thus closing the door suddenly to continued assistance from that source. The enrollment was again severely threatened and would have been reduced if the college had not made very strenuous efforts to aid those suddenly thrown on their own resources. Employment by the college, loans, and deferred payments of bills have been provided, thus increasing costs of maintenance.

Any increased income from invested funds should be used to advance the salaries of the professors, who have had no increase during all this period of rapidly mounting costs of living. No one would think for a moment of diminishing the scope of Bates' work. There are very pressing reasons why her present staff of instructors and her altogether too meager scientific and other equipment should be increased.

The only source of assistance in this critical time is in that body of men and women, her graduates, who know Bates and love her and will sacrifice, if necessary, to aid her.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

CAPT. CHAMBERLAIN LECTURES
ON TIMELY SUBJECT

A large audience gathered in the Chapel Sunday afternoon, at four o'clock, to hear Capt. Thomas G. Chamberlain, of the U. S. Army. Following the opening music, Prof. Knapp introduced the speaker, a man who has served a year in France and has recently been engaged in a lecture tour through America, in company with Pres. Lowell of Harvard and ex-Pres. Taft.

Capt. Chamberlain mentioned the contrast between his situation in France, riding about in a box-car, and his present status on the platform. He then announced as his subject the "League of Nations," with particular reference to the various sections of the covenant which especially affect the United States. He emphasized the idea that in making any treaty of peace we must have an organization to stand behind it, for Germany has proven herself not to be trusted. He further explained in just what way the League of Nations as contemplated would accomplish this result.

He brought out the fact that, of course, the chief object of the League is to enforce peace. Past diplomatic experience has shown that beyond question, delay is an all-important factor in warding off war between nations. Instances were cited, such as the Moroccan situation in 1905, and the Balkan war in 1912, threatening a world conflagration; in both cases serious trouble was averted by a postponement of hostilities to bring about conferences and the resulting peaceful settlements. In that dire summer of 1914, when all the world cried out for a conference, hoping to adjust the matter satisfactorily without recourse to bloodshed, the Kaiser exclaimed "There can be no delay!" recognizing, as he and every other man did, that delay is always fatal to the aggressor.

"How does the Covenant of the League provide for the employment of this so important a factor?" is the question raised by some. This is Capt. Chamberlain's explanation: Each of the half-hundred nations now considered as probable members of the League, and all those coming in later, will agree in case of friction to do one of two things: either to submit the case to arbitration, promising to conform to the terms of the decision, or to refer it to the Council of the League for the purpose of recommendations, which may not necessarily be binding. For six months, pending the outcome of the course pursued, none of the parties concerned may take up arms, nor for three months thereafter, against a nation which shall abide by the findings.

In case of the refusal of any nation to obey this covenant, all others in the League will institute an economic boycott, completely severing all relations, both diplomatic and commercial, with the offending country. In this connection stress was laid on the changes which have attended the expansion of the world's business, making the continuance of international relations a paramount necessity for the welfare of a nation and its citizens. Consequently, such a blockade as proposed would have more far-reaching effects than any declaration of war.

LIEUTENANT BLACK OUTLINES THE R. O. T. C.

It was a familiar experience to many of the students who gathered in the assembly room in Hathorn Hall to listen to a brief outline of the purpose of the R. O. T. C., which the War Department has presented to the college authorities for their consideration. Most of the student body was present, excepting the seniors, to whom these plans are now of little concern.

What Lieutenant Black said was mostly a repetition of the outline given in the STUDENT a week ago, or supplementary to it. He began by pleading with the men to lay aside all prejudices against anything military which they might have received while in the service, especially in considering this proposition. Then he carefully explained the difference between the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, which is merely a peace-time proposition, and the Student Army Training Corps, which was a war-time emergency. With these preliminary remarks he revealed to the students the wonderful opportunity that it afforded them from a physical and athletic viewpoint, and if pursued far enough, how it would become both a patriotic and financial asset to the individual.

The time in which he was given to speak was limited, and the bell rang before any expression of the student body could be had. However it is quite apparent that while the general sentiment of the men students is in favor of its establishment there is still some opposition to the plan which ought to be done away with. Lieutenant Black is glad to give spare moments to clear up any hazy ideas that anybody may still have of the purpose and aims of the R. O. T. C.

A natural fear is expressed that such a policy would involve America in continual small wars, thus departing from the advice of George Washington. The real strength, however, of this plan lies in its potential power,—the same which has allowed the Monroe Doctrine so successfully to protect the South American republics from encroachments by European nations.

The cost of the armament required to-day by the nations of the world has been the subject of weighty consideration, and many plans have been suggested for the purpose of cutting down this ponderous bill of expense; Captain Chamberlain challenged anyone to mention any scheme which would accomplish this result as well as the proposed League of Nations. He then especially emphasized the fact that there is nothing in the Covenant to threaten the Monroe Doctrine, nothing to violate our Constitution, nothing, in short, to infringe in any way upon those principles for which America has stood so long.

Capt. Chamberlain is a brisk, energetic man, conveying his charming personality in every word. He presented his subject in a remarkably clear, decisive manner, proving himself a master in the use of his mother tongue. We may well count ourselves fortunate to have had this opportunity to acquaint ourselves with first-hand information on that most important subject,—the League of Nations.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Stephen P. Gould, '19, Aubrey E. Snow, '19, William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lilian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

THE FRONT TRENCHES OF CIVILIZATION

(Continued from Page One)

by the modern trend of society is a terrible blot upon our civilization. Hot-headed crowding of human beings in homes, workshops, and traffic is far from the natural development of men. It is not to be wondered at that Americanization is a slow process in localities where a thousand people live in one tenement house. One day the speaker met an old acquaintance who had grown rich. They went together to luncheon, then to a store. Everywhere waiters, chauffeurs, footmen, managers and clerks discarded their personalities, simply to be at the beck and call of one man; not because of the value of the individual, but for dollars and cents. A man's individuality is nothing; it must give way before the great modern deity, money.

The sense of belonging to another will, if fostered, be one of the large factors in keeping our country young. The greatest word in our language is "we" when used to mean the simple, brotherly communion of all people. A steel magnate said at a banquet, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." In his factory, the same spirit of trust and recognition of duties to others is evident and results in smooth gliding on of industry from year to year.

"We must appreciate what men have done for us. In Europe ten million people have died and fifty million more have suffered to prevent more wars. Woodrow Wilson is right in saying that the war shall have been fought in vain unless out of it springs the League of Nations." Dr. Steiner made the closing more forceful by adding that the League of Nations will be in vain unless we form in our hearts a league embodying love and trust in fellow men. "And let us keep in our minds forever the inspiring words of 'America the Beautiful.'—And crown thy good with Brotherhood, From sea to shining sea."

PROFESSOR RAMSDALL SPEAKS ON THE FOURTH DIMENSION

A meeting of the Ramsdall Scientific Society was held last Thursday evening, in Carnegie Science Hall. This meeting was opened to all the girls of the college, in order that they might avail themselves of the privilege of hearing Professor Ramsdall give a lecture on "The Fourth Dimension."

Professor Ramsdall, the head of the Mathematics department, is especially well fitted to deliver a lecture of this kind. He told how this "fourth dimension" which the scientists of today are working on, may in the future be a thing of reality. He explained by means of examples, illustrations and the like, exactly what this fourth dimension is thought to consist of. In enumerating some of the reasons why a fourth dimension is thought to exist, Professor Ramsdall showed how a point going thru space generates a line, a figure of one dimension; a line in turn generates a plane, a figure of two dimensions; likewise a plane generates a cube, a figure of three dimensions; so in the same manner, why should not a cube generate some sort of a figure having four dimensions? He went on to explain, how, corresponding to the line we have a number raised to the first power, the square of a number, or that number raised to its second power corresponds to the square, so too, does the cube or third power of a number correspond to a cube. Thus, why shouldn't there be some figure to correspond to the fourth power of a number?

Professor Ramsdall's lecture was extremely interesting and the girls went away with a clearer idea of what this so-called "Fourth Dimension" might be.

LOCALS

Pres. Chase who has been better in health for some weeks has been forced to remain away from his duties for the last few days. His early return to college is expected.

Lieut. Ira W. Black, former commandant of the S. A. T. C. here at Bates, received orders to report to Boston to take command. He does not

know whether his appointment is permanent or temporary.

Miss Ross was the week-end guest of Miss Marion Du Bourdieu, 1919.

Miss Bertha Whittier, 1922, is confined to her room with a sprained ankle.

Misses Sara Jones, Sara Reed, Thaddeus Heisted, and Katherine Jones are on the sick-list this week.

A number of girls spent the week-end at Miss Eleanor Hayes' home, and from their reports we believe they enjoyed a rousing good time.

Miss Izetta Lilestone of Frye Street has been ill for the past week.

Mrs. Hadassah Smith from Livermore Falls has been visiting her daughter, Delora, of Frye Street House.

Miss Ruth Libbey and Miss Emilee Hawkins have been confined to the house with severe colds.

John Mosher, 1919, has recovered from his recent illness and has returned to college.

Harry Hall, 1921, returned to college last week. He was taken ill while at home during the Easter recess.

Felix Cutler, 1920, spent the week-end in Boston.

Engene Haff, 1921, has resigned his position as druggist at Babcock's pharmacy.

Among those who remained at Parker Hall during the Easter recess were Eugene Alvin Theodore Haff, Ervin Trask, Albion Rice, Philip Gaptill, Ralph Gotes, Charles Thibadeau, Charles Mayo, Clarence Gould, Charles Gregory and John Powers.

F. Paul Thompson, 1921, who was stricken with typhoid fever at the close of college has not returned from him home.

Miss Sara Jones, 1919, is ill at her room in Rand Hall.

Miss Ruth Allen spent Saturday at Hebron, Maine.

Miss Marion DuBourdieu had as her guests over the week-end Miss Lerne Ross and Miss Marguerite Merrill, both of the 1918 class of U. of M. Miss Ross is a teacher at Maine Central Institute and Miss Merrill at Leavitt Institute.

Miss Ada Haskell was at her home in Auburn over the week-end.

Leonora Hodgdon, Evelyn Varney, Isabel Morrison, Edna Gadd, Gladys Skelton and Miss Hammond were guests of Eleanor Hayes at her home in Walnut Hill over Saturday night.

Eleanor Brewster, 1921, entertained her mother at Rand Hall, Sunday.

Miss Sara Reed is still unable to attend classes.

Miss Mitchell of Saco High School visited Miss Vera Milliken at Cheney House over the week-end.

Perley May of Portland visited his sister, Arline, on Sunday.

5000 BOOKS WANTED

The State Librarian has received the following telegram from the War Library director asking us to provide five thousand (5000) volumes by July 1st for the soldiers who are yet in France. "By July 1st the A. L. A. must ship additional three quarters million books overseas of which five hundred thousand must come by gift. As the Army depends on us, our reputation will stand or fall in the next three months. Present slackening in flow of gift books presents genuine crisis. Will you undertake at once to raise five thousand books in Maine? Fresh fiction chief need. Wire reply collect."

Such books as those by Ralph Connor, Zane Grey, Kipling, O. Henry, Stewart Edward White, Jack London, Oppenheim, Joseph Lincoln are most called for, so far as possible we ought to be guided by these authors in making our selections.

I am very sure that the people of Maine will unite in making good my answer to the above telegram. I wired that, "Maine has never failed in answering every demand made upon her in connection with the war. We will furnish the five thousand books."

Of course, you will realize, as I do, that this is a most difficult undertaking, and if we succeed it will call for the co-operation of every person in Maine. If a single one fails to enter upon this work with enthusiasm, we must certainly meet with defeat.

Individuals will please send their books to the nearest Public Library. Every librarian has received definite instructions about shipping the books. If you

do not know where a Public Library is located, please send your books, addressed State Library, Augusta, Maine, and marked "for soldiers."

Yours very truly,
HENRY E. DUNNACK.

EUKUKLIOS ENTERTAINS

Girls' Club Gives Camp Supper

Evidently the Eukuklios intends to make a record year of its social functions. This time the event was held without the portals of Rand, and the refreshments were of a distinctly different variety from those served on such occasions.

After the rather unsuccessful game with Maine, the college was invited to go to the river bank, there to partake of various unknown foods and to have a share in all the fun provided and to invent all the amusement they cared to in addition. On arrival, the writer found most of the food rapidly receding from the immediate locality, and grave doubts were in his mind as to the refreshment of the inner man.

After several attempts to cut a stick long enough to roast over the fire one of the derivations of the canine species, without becoming damp with the waters of the noble Androscoggin, he succeeded in obtaining a willow wand upon one end of which the above referred to food was affixed. At imminent danger of singeing his eyebrow, the observer thrust the prepared rod into the very bowels of a raging conflagration over which Dr. Leonard presided with all the calmness and judicial manner of which he alone is capable.

After several attempts at cooking—including two burnt fingers and a scorched nose, the attempt was resigned to one of the young ladies who condescended to instruct in the culinary profession. As soon as a cup could be obtained from another excursioner—when he was not looking—the terrible thirst occasioned by the oven-like heat was quenched with some coffee—a la Rand Hall, as the writer was informed. Copious draughts from the coffee urn necessitated more beverage which Oscar Voightlander with his customary willing spirit undertook to provide. The narrator recommends the person named and also Sue Bryant as excellent improvisors when it comes to building a kitchen range.

But one can never be long hungry—can one? Since this case is obvious, and needs no proof, the post prandials commenced, waxed and waned under the skillful direction of Cecil Holmes who, so it is rumored, instigated and perpetrated some unwarrantable circumbulations—whatever those may be! At any rate, the songs—and the booming voice of John Powers were enjoyed until the clock had gone around so far that the Alma Mater was sung. Thereupon, like dutiful children, the banqueters strolled homeward, one by one and mostly two by two.

The people present thank wholeheartedly the kindness of the society, and appreciate the spirit in which the supper was offered. The chaperones were delightful and come in for their share of the praise. Let us hope for another soon!

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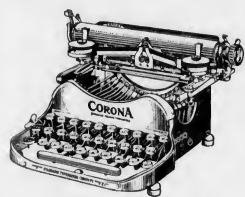
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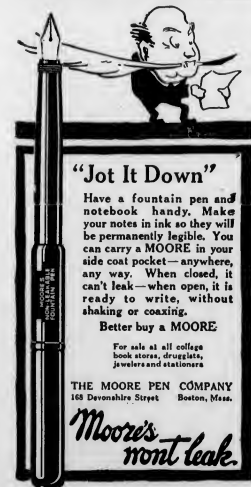
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SECOND TEAM LOSES

Not to be outdone by the first team 'Kid' O'Donnell returned from Hebron bearing the stripes of a 3-1 beating. Cusick hurled a good game but the breaks were against the Gene's Wild Cats. Elmer featured with a wonderful catch of a would-be three-bagger.

COLBY DEFEATS BOWDOIN

Colby defeated Bowdoin in a ten inning game at Brunswick, 6-4. The game was crowded with sensational plays. Bowdoin tied the score in the ninth only to lose it again in the tenth on a wild heave by Casper.

BATES LOSES FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

Maine Easily Defeats Garnet 10-4
Unlucky Week for Bates

Bates and Maine opened the State Championship series on Garcelon Field with an easy victory for the Blue. Bates inability to hit Johnson, and poor fielding, gave Maine an advantage which resulted in a 10-4 win. Small opened for Maine. In the third and fourth it appeared that Bates might get away with a victory, but the arrival of Johnson shattered all hopes. Davidson, pitching for Bates, worked well for his first game but poor support placed him in a hole from which he could not work out.

With one down in the first, Maine scored by a single from Sargent and Waterman's triple to right, Faulkner fanned, Young hit one scoring Waterman, Lawry singled, Thompson flied out.

Neither team scored in the second. Bates opened their half of the third with Dillon taking first on an error by Falkner, Talbot singled to right, Waterman booted Maxim's, Davidson placed on a fielder's choice, Trask came through with a single. Result, Bates 3, Maine 2.

Maine came back in the fourth and finished the inning with five runs added to their score. Bates attempted to even things up but only managed to push one run across. This ended the Bates run gathering. Maine scored again in the seventh and eighth. Final score 10-4.

Dillon played his usual good game, reaching first five times on three hits and two errors. Captain Talbot also came through with three hits. The feature of the game was a double play, Davidson to Talbot to Burns.

Summary:

BATES	ab	r	h	b	po	a	e
Dillon, ss	5	3	3	0	1	1	
Talbot, 2b	5	1	2	5	1	1	
Maxim, cf	5	1	1	2	0	0	
Davidson, p	5	0	0	0	3	1	
Trask, 3b	3	0	0	1	3	2	
Garrett, x	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Stone, c	4	0	2	1	2	0	
Rice, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0	
Burns, lb	4	0	0	6	0	0	
Moulton, rf	4	0	1	1	0	1	

Totals 39 4 9 27 10 6
x Batted for Trask in 9th.

MAINE	ab	r	h	b	po	a	e
Wood, lf	5	2	1	0	1	1	
Sargent, 3b	4	1	1	1	2	0	
Waterman, lb	5	1	2	9	0	1	
Faulkner, 2b	5	1	0	4	1	1	
Young, cf	4	1	1	2	0	0	
Lawry, rf	4	2	3	0	0	0	
Thompson, ss	4	1	0	1	2	0	
Reardon, c	5	1	1	10	3	1	
Small, p	2	0	0	0	0	0	
Johnson, p	2	0	1	0	3	0	

Totals 40 10 27 12 4
Bates, 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0-4
Maine 2 0 0 5 0 0 2 1 0-10

Hits and earned runs, off Davidson 10 and 2 in 9 innings, off Small 3 and 0 in 3 1-3, off Johnson 5 and 0 in 5 2-3. Two base hits, Lawry, Johnson. Three base hits, Waterman. Sacrifice hits, Rice, Johnson. Struck out by Davidson 9, Small 3, Johnson 5. First base on balls off Davidson 3, Small 1. First base on errors, Bates 3, Maine 2. Stolen bases, Maxim, Thompson. Double play, Davidson and Talbot and Burns. Left on bases, Bates 10, Maine 8. Wild pitches, Davidson 2. Passed balls, Stone 2. Umpire, Carrigan. Time 2:45.

N. H. STATE GETS DECISIONS FOR 5-3 VICTORY

Loose Fielding

Costs Bates Another Game

Loose fielding again cost the Bates team a defeat, this time losing to New Hampshire State 5-3. Elwell, allowing the Granite State boys but four hits, received ragged support from the infield. Bates hit hard but was unable to push the runs across. A bad decision on Maxim cost the Garnet one tally. Davidson hit safely three times for a total of five bases. Elwell and Talbot starred in the fielding for Bates.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
N. H. State	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	x
Bates	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1

BATES BOWDOIN TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The dual meet which always attracts interest in both colleges was unavoidably interrupted by unfavorable weather yesterday. The meet is to be played off today if conditions permit.

Thus far, the only good matches were between Purinton and Powers against Chin and Partridge of Bowdoin. The work of Kirschbaum in the singles was very promising although he met defeat from Sawyer. The scores thus far are:

Singles

Sawyer, Bowdoin, defeated Kirschbaum, Bates, 6-1, 2-6, 6-3.

Mitchell, Bowdoin, defeated Woodard, Bates, 6-2, 7-5.

Doubles

Purinton and Powers, Bates, defeated Chin and Partridge, 7-9, 6-3, 6-4.

TRIALS FOR FRESHMEN DEBATE

It may still be a revelation to some to learn that the Freshmen Class is to have a Prize Debate this spring, something new in the annals of the Garnet. Nevertheless it is a fact, and the preliminary trials were held in the Assembly Room of Hathorn Hall last Monday afternoon. Altho the exercises were not run off in any great style the speaking was good and showed much preparation and interest. The question for discussion was: Resolved that the United States should enter a League of Nations. Each speaker was allowed eight minutes to present his argument in, and he had his choice between the negative and the affirmative side of the question.

Those who spoke were: F. A. Clotkey, P. L. Stevens, C. T. Perkins, J. W. Ashton, R. B. Baker, J. J. Kussay, D. E. Libby, A. M. Burgess, R. M. Carpenter and O. A. Johnson. From these ten candidates six speakers and two alternates were selected. The six speakers were: Ashton, Baker, Libby, Burgess, Carpenter and Johnson. The two alternates selected were Stevens and Perkins. These men will participate in a Prize Debate in about three weeks, the exact date and the proposition to be announced later.

RECRUITING FOR LIFE SERVICE

Of 7,852 men listed as the leading men of the United States 5,768 went thru college; 1,245 went thru high school, but not thru college; 508 went thru elementary school, but not thru high school, 31 had no schooling. The above figures make no further argument necessary to prove the responsibility which rests upon the Student department, says "Association Men." The question is, when these men went thru college, did they go thru the Christian Association, or were they touched by its influence and lined up for high ideals in life service? Are the thousands of men now going thru college, and from there into the greatest and most promising era of the world's history, going out to stand-

lastly labor for the building of world democracy and brotherhood, or to strive for personal gain and honor? The task in the Student Department is to recruit every college man in the army fighting for the former objective.

But this is not all. The colleges are being looked to more than ever for men to man the professional Christian callings. The Texas state convention held in January adopted a program of expansion which calls for the following additional associates attached to the state staff: one assistant state secretary, city Association secretary, industrial and railroad Association secretary, colored secretary, Mexican secretary, and office secretary; two boys' work secretaries, student and county work secretaries. Practically every one of these will be college trained men. Texas may be considered as only typical of the advance being planned in all the states. Thus the need of men is very great. And the same holds true we believe of the need for women Y. W. C. A. workers.—Ex.

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The Bates Student

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR
BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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EDITORIALS

A QUESTION OF LOYALTY

Last week's Student printed in full the account of the plan which the Student Council hopes to inaugurate the first of next year. The purpose of this scheme is to eliminate hazing and all the forms of stupidity that have characterized the performances of past years. But to accomplish the least advance in the right direction, the Council must have the full and undivided backing of the college men and women. The question is not one of personal interest or of individual fancy, but one which is bound to strike to the very roots of loyalty—of loyalty to the College and to Student Government.

But is the Council having that backing? Just before the Maine and Bates game of last Saturday, some Freshmen attempted to adorn the beauty of the fence on Garsden Field with the numerals of their class, disregarding the desire of the rest of the college to have a little peace from the unfortunate affair of last January. Nothing could possibly arouse class antagonism as such an act which was done openly and without any attempt to disguise the intentions of the men.

Fortunately the rising resentment of the upper class was dispelled by the prompt action of the President of the Council who deserves the credit of preventing possible trouble. The act attempted by these few men certainly cannot be upheld by the class as a whole. Evidently the meaning of loyalty needs to be learned by some college men. The rest of the college will not tolerate any attack on the policies of the Student Council, and the sooner a few men know the situation, and recognize that they do not constitute the entire college, the better will student government work at Bates.

THE BATES SONG

How many of us know the words of the Alma Mater? No, not in a sort of general way—a way which seems to be all too common, but in the words of the author? Isn't it time that a few of us took our handbooks from their leathern receptacles, and turned to page fifty-six and with the diligent care which always marks the preparation of our lessons, learn verbatim the words of that noble song?

And, by the way, while the handbook is near, notice how the first stanza is sung. Many remarks have been heard concerning the popular rendition of the first verse, given, as it usually is, with the first four lines of the first verse coupled to the last four lines of the second verse.

This version may be more acceptable to some, but it is not the song. Learn the original; it won't take long!

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE

Tonight a talented speaker is to address us. Known all over this country and Europe as a man of exceptional insight into problems of national and international significance, he brings a wealth of knowledge scarcely equalled by any of the statesmen of the world. As an author, he is known everywhere, while as a diplomat his talents are widely recognized. It is an honor to hear him. Let us give Dr. Van Dyke the welcome he merits, as the honored guest of Bates College.

OUR GRADUATES

The following is an extract from a letter recently received from Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Moulton in India. They are just beginning their missionary service in this field.

"Last Friday was an eventful day for us. We saw things that no doubt will always remain in our memories. It was the great annual Festival Day of the Hindus, called Taupusam, and I will try to describe some of the things we saw. The temple near here was all decorated for the occasion and it was really quite artistic. They are the chettys of southern India or the 'money lenders,' and there is quite a community of them here. They worship the God Sira, an incarnation of Vishnu. The interesting part of it all was the devotee worship, the I must confess it was more horrible than interesting. We hope that we will never see it again.

"We went down the street where these devotees were coming towards the temple. We passed group after group of worshippers. They begin their walk from another temple about three miles away, and went toward the bog temple. Oh, what a tragic sight. Some of those poor men were marching in the boiling sun carrying a thing over their head decorated with feathers. I will describe one which is typical. Beside the heavy covering over the head which I think is for shade, the man's back and chest, arms and legs were literally covered with needles which are jabbed into the flesh and left there as they walk along. The needles are shaped like little swords and there are hundreds on each one. A long needle about four inches long is stuck right down thru the upper lip, thru the tongue, which is pulled out half an inch and then thru the lower lip. One poor fellow besides all this, was walking on spiked shoes. Some of them were raving mad and had to be held. He stopped, stepped sideways and backwards and then began to shake all over. A group of about a dozen men went along with each devotee shouting the ritual. I suppose to calm them a pot of strong smelling incense was kept burning in front of the man. We drove on up to where they were preparing the incense at the other temple. It was too much for the girls to see, so they waited outside. The smell of the incense was so strong that I could not get up close to the door.

"I saw them putting the needles into one man and was surprised he looked so calm. But there was awful groaning and shouting. Those poor souls were trying to appease their god by self torture! I thought of the folks at home in America, and that that anyone who could see such a sight would never again say, 'Let them alone. Their religion is good enough for them.'

"They used to do much worse things, but the government is gradually putting an end to it. The real solution of it all, tho is Christianity and it simply spurs us on to put all of ourselves into the great and blessed task of giving these people the message of Christ. It made us feel depressed, but when we got back to this school again and heard the boy singing, 'Yield not to Temptation' it made us feel that Christ is really winning men in Singapore.

"There are many earnest Christians here and they are trying to live and preach the Christian life. I heard a beautiful sermon from a Chinese Christian Sunday evening and he used perfect English.

"G. Sherwood Eddy is passing thru Singapore and is going to preach to-night at the Methodist Chapel. He is on his way to India."

"They are considering an Air Mail service between India and London and that will mean that we can soon send mail home in about a week. In seven years, I say, we will go home to America by air.

"There is to be a memorial service for Theodore Roosevelt at the Wesley church this afternoon. The news of his decease was very sudden."

The Connecticut Valley Alumni Association seems about to take a new lease of life. The some of its members have been scattered during the war, new recruits have swelled the ranks and there is much enthusiasm for an annual meeting this month.

All this ambition may be traced directly to a jolly get together at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Bailey and their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mills of Hartford. Mabel Gogins Bailey, '16, is as energetic and loyal to Bates as ever. She succeeded admirably in stirring up enthusiasm and left only one regret, that none of us had an opportunity to see her little daughter, a co-ed to be.

Hartford seemed full of Bates people, mostly teachers. Lilian Norton, '03, Grace Thompson, '04, Alice Wandke Cobb, '14, Ruth Rollins, '17, C. E. Hadley, '14, Lester Duffett, '18 and Brooks Quimby, '18, all came from the high school; Ernest Upham, '17, from one of the grade schools. Esther Wadsworth, '16, came in from her school in New Britain. Mrs. Alice Sands Stockwell, '04, and the Misses Thompson, daughters of Doctor Thompson, '88, completed the party. Others nearly had planned to come, but were unable, or word could not be got to them in time. Among these was Mary Roberts, '15, who is preparing to go to France for the Y. W. C. A. this month.

1915—Miss Ruth Beane has just sailed for France on the "Leviathan" to do Y. W. C. A. canteen work.

Of Special Interest to Alumni

Unless her Alumni come to her aid, there is no prevention of a crushing incubus of debt at the close of this college year.

This may be a new idea to many graduates who received freely of Alma Mater's gifts, and perhaps thought that the small amount paid periodically at the term bill office made an adequate financial return. No graduate, even if he did not have a scholarship or deferred tuition, even paid Bates half of what his education cost.

Counting the average expense to the College for a year at Bates—exclusive of personal expenses and board, and interest on buildings and equipment,—as \$250, the student pays only 40% or \$100.00. THE COLLEGE HAS INVESTED \$600.00 IN EVERY GRADUATE! Taking the average of ten normal recent graduating classes as 87, this gives in aggregate of \$523,000 that in ten years the College gave to her graduates. This at 5% would give an annual income of \$26,100. This refers to the last ten years, and of course the amount would be correspondingly in-

creased for the forty classes previous. Putting this on a personal basis it means that in order simply to square himself financially with the College every graduate ought to pay \$25.00 a year for twenty-four years.

No mention is made of the memories, pleasant associations and happy friendships that no money evaluation can price.

During the recent years of high costs the tuition and fees have been only slightly increased, so that as far as College charges are concerned it does not cost much more to attend Bates now than it did twenty years ago. Many institutions during this time have made marked advances.

It is no sign of mismanagement or poor financing that Bates has a deficit. Any college that has been doing anything during the last five years and has only a moderate endowment, is struggling with a deficit. Columbia estimates that hers for this coming year will be \$60,000. Last year Yale's was \$299,000. Dartmouth received \$65,000 last year from her graduates. Vassar raised a total alumni fund of \$300,000. In Middlebury's campaign for a Liberty Endowment, 61% of all the living alumni contributed to the fund, and four classes secured pledges from every member. One in every four of the alumni at Brown paid a subscription to the college last year. One half paid the same at Wesleyan.

Of her 2054 living graduates Bates received pledges or payments from 579.

The college has few rich men and women, but she has men and women of warm hearts and of thorough loyalty. Could they give a pledge of \$20 per graduate the threatened deficit could be met and something remain for enlarged work. But there are many that could not be expected to give twenty dollars each, yet everyone unless pressed by exceptional conditions may give something. Hundreds are able to give ten, fifteen, twenty dollars each, but are not really able to give more. One, two, five dollars, these amounts in the case of a few represent the utmost ability to aid. But there are others who might without feeling of loss of a single comfort or convenience, contribute \$25, \$30, \$50, a good number are able to give \$100. A few, five times that amount. Some may be able to turn over to the College, Liberty Bonds purchased in the present Victory Campaign or some previous issue.

Last year out of their small and rapidly shrinking salary the faculty gave an average of \$50 each. The recent graduates, whose earning capacity was the smallest and who had the heaviest burden of college debt, were among the most generous and enthusiastic contributors. Put your shoulder to the wheel!

Mr. Joseph Moulton and his wife who was Miss Florence Hooper have arrived at Bombay, India, after a very hard trip across which lasted two months. They will begin their work under the Congregational Board, after the rainy season has passed.

1888—Berlin W. Tinker who has been the superintendent of schools in Waterbury Conn., for twenty-one years, is spending the vacation with Mrs. Tinker at their summer home in Fryeburg, Maine.

In the last twenty years, the schools have grown from one hundred and sixty teachers to five hundred and fifty, and the pupils attending total fourteen thousand, increasing in this time from six thousand. The city of Waterbury appropriated a little less than a million dollars to pay the running expenses of the city schools for the year 1917-1918.

Ex 1919—Paul H. Kension, formerly of the senior class who has been engaged in fighting the boche during the past year, writes from France where he is attending an American Soldiers' school at the University of Montpellier. He encloses several copies of the Montpellier Herald, the official organ of the American detachment studying at the old University. His address is Co. 4 A. S. D. University de Montpellier, A. P. O. 752

—o—o—o—

THE BLAZED TRAIL

Sit down in cold blood and think it over.

What good times the alumni will have in the new Bates Union!

It has been rumored that a certain sophomore young lady conceived the idea that George Ross runs his establishment on Lisbon Street. Proof positive of the great virtue of 1921.

According to our visiting delegates, Lake Andrews was the most bewitching part of the campus. They raved long on the beauties of moonlight canoeing on such a placid pool, from which the trees are so perfectly reflected. Who could have the heart to disillusion their innocence? Some kind visitors even inquired if the feathered creatures by the waterside were bawls swans? Bates has accomplished marvels in all directions. Why not make Lake Andrews a permanent and lasting landmark?

Cabbage smells the same in Rand Hall as it does in the Commons, only there it smells more often!

How lovely it would be if everybody did as we wanted them to. Some of the gentlemen in 1922 are forgetting this.

Rand Hall Gossip

How nice some of the Freshmen would look in ball suits! Why do they still part their hair in the middle? Shall we ever get a chance to dance with Hines? Who likes soup? Evidently there are dances and dances!

Parker Hall Diary

May 5: Philip Talbot sweeps the room.
May 6: Mrs. Kimball gives Tracy a pill.
May 7: Another window broken in Dorrer's room.
May 8: Everybody crabs the Student.

Who originated the system for distributing the tickets to the French opera? Some of the more refined who didn't like to make too big a grab at what was free were totally excluded!

—o—o—o—o—

He—"See that fellow over by the piano?"

She—"Yes".

He—"Well, he is the most egotistical, self-conceited, non-essential, utterly spineless obstruction to humanity that ever cluttered up the globe".

She—"Will you please write that down?"

He—"Why?"

She—"He is my fiance. I want to try all that on him".

Why doesn't somebody invent a new song. The present specimens are a trifle stale.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 15

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

BATES TAKES SECOND CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

Springs 11-7 Surprise at Waterville

Bates upset the reckoning of the fans by pulling a victory from the Comedy of Errors enacted on Alumni Field, Waterville. The numerous misplays of Colby assisted by hard and timely hitting of the Garnet resulted in a 11-7 defeat for the Gray. The slow game filled with errors, scratch hits and wild base running held interest only through the pitching of Elwell, and the fielding of Maxim and Taylor of Colby. Elwell, the better southpaw of Bates, deserved a trusty record on the score book, but the loose work with the ball went against him. Not only his pitching went for the good of Bates, but in five times at the plate he drew a walk, two hits, and scored four of the eleven runs. Maxim pulled the star play of the game, catching Driscoll's fly accompanied with a few somersaults and a knock-out by a collision with Rice.

Colby scored in the first after Bates had retired in order. After a good catch of his first chance, Cusick, playing right field because of one of the Bates men getting lost on the way to Waterville, allowed Bucknam's easy fly to reach the ground unhampered. This resulted in a three bagger which scored Driscoll who had reached first on the one of the few clean hits by Colby.

In the second both teams scored. Stone led off with a hit to right, Burns hit to Heyes who threw wild, letting the players reach second and third. Trask reached first by an error which scored Stone but caught Burns off third. Colby scored one in the second. In the third, Elwell was safe on a fumble and advanced by Dillon's sacrifice. Elwell scored on Talbot's hit to center. Maxim reached first on Fraas' error. Talbot scored when Driscoll threw to center field in hopes of catching home race, going second, out at home trying to score on Stone's hit. Burns finished with a grounder to second. Colby came back in her half and put three easy runs across on errors and the mixup between Maxim and Rice. Bates scored again in the sixth when Rice reached first on Heyes' wild throw followed by singles by Elwell and Talbot. Maxim was hit by a pitched ball and Stone was handed a walk, filling the bases. Burns hit a hot one over third scoring Talbot and Trask ended the inning. In the seventh Cusick walked and advanced on Elwell's grounder, Dillon came through with a three bagger scoring two runs. Bates took three more in the ninth on a walk by Rice, a fumble by Fraas, a base on balls for Elwell and a clout by Maxim.

Bates	ab	r	h	p	a	e
Dillon ss	4	1	1	3	4	1
Talbot 2b	6	2	2	2	3	1
Maxim cf	5	0	2	3	0	0
Stone c	3	1	1	3	3	0

BATES INTER-SCHOLASTIC DEBATING LEAGUE

DEERING HIGH WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

Deering High, last year's champion in the Bates Interscholastic Debating League, has again won this unusual forensic honor. Victories over Edward Little High and Hebron Academy, in the final contests on April 24, entitled Deering to the Bates trophy cup. The members of the two teams are Mary Perkins, Gilbert Gould, Edward Fletcher, Claire King, Elizabeth Hunt, and Harold Walker. At a debating rally at Deering tomorrow a representative from the College will present the trophy.

The members of this year's League were grouped in three triangles. Each school discussed both the affirmative and the negative of the question of city manorship. The preliminary debates were held on the third Friday in March, and the finals on April 24. In Triangle A Deering High, Leavitt in

(Continued on Page Two)

Deering	4	0	1	13	0	1
Trask 3b	5	0	0	2	2	2
Rice lf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Cusick rf	4	2	0	1	0	0
Elwell p	4	2	0	3	1	1
	39	11	10	27	15	6
Colby	ab	r	h	p	a	e
Taylor lf	5	0	0	4	0	0
Nourse 2b	5	1	0	1	4	0
Driscoll c	4	2	3	8	1	3
Bucknam, p rf	4	1	1	0	2	1
Heyes 2b	4	2	0	2	4	2
Williams, cf	4	0	1	0	1	0
Sullivan, rf	2	1	2	0	0	0
Wills, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Fraas, ss	4	0	0	1	5	3
Marshall, 1b	4	0	1	11	2	2
	37	7	8	27	19	11
Bates	0	1	2	0	0	3
Colby	1	1	3	0	1	0

Two base hits, Sullivan, Marshall; Three base hits, Dillon, Bucknam, Driscoll; Hits off Bucknam, 8 in 6½ innings; off Wills 1 in 2½ innings; Earn runs Colby 3; Struck out by Bucknam 1, by Wills 1, by Elwell 3; Base on balls by Bucknam 4, Wills 2; Elwell; Left on bases Colby 5, Bates 10; Double plays, Heyes to Marshall to Driscoll; Hit by pitched ball, Maxim by Bucknam; Stolen bases, Driscoll 2, Bucknam 2, Heyes 2, Sullivan, Maxim, Stone; Sacrifice hit Dillon; Sacrifice fly, Sullivan. Umpire, Conway Time 2 hrs. 35 min.

LAST ORGAN RECITAL AT BATES

PROF. MACFARLANE GIVES FARWELL CONCERT

During the past week or two Bates has witnessed several notable occasions, all of which have been of great interest to the members of the College. By no means of small importance among these, was the organ recital given Sunday afternoon at the Chapel by Prof. Will C. Macfarlane, late Municipal organist at Portland, Maine. Despite the inclemency of the weather the auditorium was filled to its capacity. One of the factors undoubtedly contributing much to the size of the audience was the expectation that because of his recent resignation from his position in Portland this would be the last opportunity afforded to Bates of hearing this distinguished artist.

Upon being introduced by Dr. Hartshorn, Prof. Macfarlane came forward and very simply explained that in order to show the quality of American productions he intended to present an all-American program, with the single exception of one group from Handel. He said that because of the lack of printed programs he would announce each number before he played it. The first was a "Concert Overture", of his own composition, followed by two others, appropriately rendered together: "A Song of the Night," by Wilkes; and one by Macfarlane, the "Spring Song." Then came a "Concerto in D Minor," composed by Handel; "Dreams," a pleasing melody by Robert Staughton, of Worcester, Mass.; and finally the concluding selection, "Suite for Organ," composed by James Rogers of Chicago, and divided into four parts: the Prologue, March, Intermezzo, and Teccato.

Needless to say, all selections were greatly enjoyed by those present. Prof. Macfarlane interpreted them in a wonderfully effective manner, as is to be expected when one considers his ability and reputation. He came to this country from England at the age of four years, and studied music under his father and Samuel P. Warren in New York City, becoming in 1880 chorister in Christ Church. In 1886 he made his debut in Chickering Hall, New York, as a concert organist, and since has given recitals in leading cities all over the United States. He has served as organist in several of the most prominent churches in the East, and since 1912 has been Municipal Organist for the City of Portland, thus occupying the first position of its kind in the country. Through this latter connection, Bates has come to know him and to delight in his concerts. Prof. Macfarlane has had many honors bestowed upon him, among which are the Clemons Gold Medal, presented in 1897 by the American Guild of Organists (he himself having been one of the founders of this Guild), and the W. W. Kimball prize, presented by the Chicago Madrigal Club in 1911, 1914 and 1917. He is also a fellow in the American College of Musicians, and in 1915 received the honorary degree of M. A. from Bates College. But he is doubtless best known through his compositions among the more famous of which are:

"Message from the Cross, a Cantata;" "Little Almonds Eyes," an Operetta; "Swords and Scissors," an operetta; and the inspiring music for that patriotic hymn, "America the Beautiful." After the concert was over, Prof. and Mrs. Macfarlane were entertained in the Fiske room, by the Macfarlane Club (named in his honor), all the members of which were present. A lunch was served, at the conclusion of which Prof. Macfarlane gave an informal speech, dwelling on his past work in Portland, and outlining some of the characters in his operetta

(Continued on Page Two)

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE LECTURES

Bates Chapel Scene of Stirring Address on League of Nations

On Thursday, May 8th, Bates College was so fortunate as to secure Dr. Henry Van Dyke to deliver one of his inimitable lectures. Dr. Van Dyke chose as his subject the "League of Nations" and presented a strong plea in favor of this proposal.

Dr. Van Dyke's lecture was delivered before a record-breaking audience which filled the chapel to overflowing. Professor Hartshorn, acting President of the college, introduced the speaker of the evening with a few brief remarks.

The first point treated by the speaker was "what the League is not." The audience was told that the League of Nations is not a new idea, that it is not a super-state, and is not a personal insult to Senator Root.

History was cited to prove that the basic idea of the League is not new and that the idea has been tried. Its past failures, we were told, were due to unsatisfactory conditions which do not now exist.

"The League does not create a super-state, but is rather a pact between independent nations for the common welfare." The fact was mentioned that the League lacks machinery of a tyrannical nature, and that therefore little cause for alarm exists.

Finally, "the League of Nations is not an insult to Senator Root," declared the Doctor. He endeavored to substantiate this position by quotations from the League covenant as accepted at Versailles.

In discussing the second point, "what the League is," Dr. Van Dyke said, "the League of Nations is for a single purpose; and that purpose is to reduce war to a minimum and raise peace to a maximum. It cannot abolish war for it is impossible; but it can make wars more difficult and more costly. It can exalt reason and justice as to state relations. The League is a solemn agreement not to take up arms for the settlement of a question until that question has been submitted to the council for conciliation. If one state should make war without previous submission of its case to council, it would have to fight all of the nations in the League. The League does not command, but merely recommends." Then Dr. Van Dyke went on to refute the arguments which many Senators made against the League, basing his arguments on the covenant itself.

The third, and final point, artfully treated by the speaker, was "our obligation in regard to the League." "We owe it to ourselves to see that the League is put through; to see that we have a vote of ratification by the U. S. Senate. It is our duty to raise peace to the maximum and reduce war to the minimum. Did God give us power to keep that talent, of being able to preserve peace, to ourselves? It is disgraceful to wrap the talent in the napkin of indifference and hide it in the sluggish earth for ourselves only. We should keep faith in our men. All who have tasted war, hope for no more." Dr. Van Dyke emphasized the fact that he was a pacifist, with the ac-

1919 FROLIC

SENIORS HAVE CLASS PARTY ON MT. DAVID

The long-expected Senior Class Party was finally held on last Friday evening, when the Seniors made merrily on the heights of Mt. David.

In response to various clever posters, the dignified Seniors prepared to engage in a last revelry by meeting near Rand Hall. Here dignity, which by the way, is only skin deep, was thrown to the winds; and the old class spirit was given full play. As the town clock—if such there be in Lewiston—struck seven, one might have seen about sixty masked "creatures" gathered on the Rand Hall tennis courts.

Soon the command was given by "General Lewis" to take up the march in column of two's—three being considered a crowd. Up and down, over and around, in and out, and in every other direction applicable to Mt. David, wound the procession. At intervals a halt was ordered while some entertainment was offered. Professor Hartshorn recited some poetry that cracked the sides of the mountain itself by its humor; and he was followed by Professor McDonald. The writer gives it as his personal opinion that there may have been a deep significance to the Professor's talk which had to do with kindergartens!

After the march over the mountain was completed, the weary "mountaineers" were led to a lantern lit spot near Rand. Here a short playlet was given which would put shame to many a "grand" opera that has been heard. As a finale, and special inducement for the revelers to escape, several gentlemen from Parker Hall filled the night with melody. Their efforts over, refreshments were served at the door of Rand—incidentally the back door, consisting of ice cream, punch, and similar delicacies.

Next, the Seniors gathered around a camp fire and there proceeded to sing various parodies on popular songs. When the god of song had been "fished," the evening was made thrilling by ghost stories as told by Miss

(Continued on Page Two)

cent on the last syllable. He continued to say "we are indebted to the allies to join the League. We are not looking for more land, but for a decent place in which to live. Our democratic ideals are symbols of the process of settling international disputes, as provided for by the League. War interferes with the very machinery of Democratic government. Through the League we can handle such riotous uprisings as the I. W. W. and the Bolsheviks. What we want is a League in a form so as to insure peace for a long time, and it is in our very hands. Shall we let it slip by?" In closing Dr. Van Dyke remarked that the League gives men and women equal rights.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19; Stephen P. Gould, '19; Aubrey E. Snow, '19; William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19; Marion F. Lewis, '19; Lillian C. Woodbury, '19; Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19; Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19; Gladys W. Skelton, '19; Tadashi Fujimoto, '19; Sara W. Reed, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19; Helen C. Tracy, '19; Clinton Drury.

LAST ORGAN RECITAL AT BATES

(Continued from Page One)

"Swords and Scissors" (presented at the Empire Monday evening) with the intention of preparing his hearers for a keener appreciation of the production.

He is to leave soon for New York City to continue the line of work so well begun in Portland. Using that city as a center of operations, he intends to give lectures in the neighboring cities, for the purpose of stimulating interest in music, and will urge them to construct organs, and form choruses, using as a basic plan his seven years' experience as Municipal Organist in Portland. Of course, we regret that he will be taken away from Maine, and especially from Bates, in which he has had considerable interest, but we wish him all possible success in this broadening of his work, the only result of which must be a great advancement of classic music throughout the country.

1919 FROLIC

(Continued from Page One)

Varney and Miss Lawson. These stories over, the Alma Mater was sung, and the party was officially pronounced as "done".

The Seniors have once again become sober-minded dignitaries of our campus, but there is a glitter in their eyes which says that that was some party! In short, brethren, old 1919 came through with a bang!

BATES INTERSCOLASTIC DEBATING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page One)

stitute, and South Portland each won its debate, but Deering, with a unanimous verdict to its credit, was declared the leader. In triangle B, Hebron Academy defeated both Bangor High and Maine Central Institute. Edward Little High, by its victories over Jordan High and Stephens High led in the third group.

In the finals, Deering received a unanimous decision at home and a 2 to 1 verdict at Edward Little High. Hebron also bested Edward Little at Hebron. Donald Sprague, of Hebron, is selected as the best individual debater in the League. In two debates each judge selected him as the best all around disputant.

The Bates League has completed its sixth year. Each season's contests have been of a high order, the interest has been keen, the League spirit excellent, and the results highly satisfactory. Debaters of first class ability have been developed. Brooks Quimby, of last year's senior class, and Robert Watts, a member of the team which recently won over Clark College, had their training in the Bates secondary school debates. The membership has been limited to nine schools. Edward Little High and South Portland High entered this season. Both measured up to the high caliber of the veteran schools.

Previous winners of the prize cups have been Rumford and Maine Central Institute.

Already the reorganization of the schools for the program of 1920 is under way, and the question for the debate will shortly be announced.

JUNIOR CLASS PARTY

If any one feels the need of a real good time, let him get together a bunch of the best sports in college, take along Prof. and Mrs. Hertell, Prof. and Mrs. Carroll as chaperones, and go over by the river where Jepson's Brook flows into the mighty Androscoggin, and there have a camp supper. This is what the Junior Class did last Friday evening, instead of having their annual indoor class party. From 4 o'clock, on, delegations could be seen leaving either Rand or Cheney House.

After the particular site for the supper had been chosen, and the immediate preparations left in the competent hands of Oscar Voightlander and his assistants, the most of the company adjourned to the sand pit, where an exceedingly swift and exciting ball game was played. The Brachiopods, captained by Olin Tracy, won by an overwhelming score from the Cephapods under Charles Stetson's manage-

ment. A great deal of the fine playing on the part of the Brachiopods was due to the splendid work of their pitcher, Annabel Paris. In fact the captain of the opposite team was heard to remark later that at one time he really was afraid she'd strike him out.

After the game, there was a grand rush for the camp fire and the cuts. This time there was a change from the usual diet of hot-dogs, and the eatables consisted in various kinds of sandwiches, daintily done up in tissue paper, doughnuts, ice-cream and coffee. Then came the same old hunt for long sticks, not however to cook hot dogs on, but rather, for the purpose of burning, scorching or roasting marshmallows on as the case might be.

When everyone seemed to have had his fill, and the occupation of cutting appeared to be getting rather dull, everyone assembled along the river bank, and with the accompaniment of those who had brought along their mandolins a regular good old-fashioned sing was held.

Before this was allowed to get tiresome, Harvey Goddard took his place as master of ceremonies, and under his skillful guidance, this part of the program proceeded. Many whom he called on were taken unawares, and although some expressed extreme displeasure at being caught unprepared, nevertheless, as in the case of Benny Rice and Prof. Hertell, they gallantly rose to the occasion and one could see that they were really glad to get a chance to air their opinions before such an illustrious gathering.

After the good old Bates Yell and the singing of the Alma Mater, the party turned homeward. Everyone seemed to be of the opinion that this was the kind of a class party to have, instead of the usual Rand Hall affairs, which up to now, have served as class socials.

Y. W. C. A. MEETING

The regular Y. M. C. A. meeting was held in Fiske room Tuesday night. This meeting was the annual candle service meeting at which the new cabinet members are given their candles as a formal symbol of their office for the coming year.

The first of the meeting was taken up with the annual reports of the past year's work of the various committees.

After the candle service the former President, Miss Cecelia Christensen, was presented with a bouquet of roses by the new President, Miss Evelyn Arcey, in behalf of the Association.

Those receiving candles for the coming year were:

Evelyn Arcey, President; Lois Chandler, Vice President; Muriel Bowes, Secretary; Louise Sargent, Treasurer; Mildred Widber, Annual Members; Ruth Colburn for Religious Meetings committee; Gladys Logan for Bible Study Committee; Annabel Paris for Convention's Committee; Crete Carli for New's Committee; Rachael Ripley, for the Missionary Committee; Ida Anderson for the Social Committee; Mildred Edwards for Social Service Committee.

THE JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

At the usual meeting of the Jordan Scientific Society, last Tuesday, plans were made and arrangements discussed for the annual class pilgrimage to some out of town industrial or experimental station. This year, the members will probably visit Augusta where the state laboratories and several industrial plants are located. The annual election of officers and selection of new members from the lower classes comes at the next meeting.

After the usual incidental business had been discussed, S. P. Gould presented a paper which showed much careful research on the subject of "Synthetic Rubber." He showed by means of chemical formulae the really simple fundamentals of the process. He emphasized the three grades of the rubber industry: the preparation of artificial real rubber, and the production of the natural product. He illustrated the difficulties which faced the ambitious chemist in getting his raw materials. He concluded by saying that the real satisfactory source for the product has not yet been found.

Mr. W. F. Lawrence gave the second paper on "Dehydrated Foods," a subject in which he was especially interested during the war. He pointed

out that the impetus which started canning and dehydrating foods were essentially the same—war. Examples were given to the three methods of preparation, and the difficulties of each. However, the process of drying foods is a commercial success, unlike synthetic rubber, and in the near future, the process will be an accepted one for treating foods. His sketch of the history of the process from Indian times down to us was exceedingly interesting. The paper was well written and of special value at this time.

LOCALS

John Mosher, 1919, was in Portland, Friday.

Clarence Walton, 1920, spent the week end in Boston.

Ralph McAlister, '22, was at his home in West Paris over Sunday.

Philip Tallbot, '19, John Cusick, '21, and William Davidson, '19 visited their homes in Gardiner recently.

Howard Emery, 1922, spent a few days at his home in West Paris.

Thomas Kelly, 1922, spent the week-end at his home in Gardiner.

Ervin Trask, 1920, returned home in Clinton, last week.

Frederick P. Thompson, 1921, returned to college last week after two week's illness.

Harry Hall, 1921, entertained a friend, John Hughes several days last week.

Leighton and Olin Tracy entertained their father last week.

Winslow Anderson, 1921, has returned from Portland.

Otis Jones, 1922, entertained his father Monday.

Professor Baird, C. E. Walton, C. T. Holmes and Dean Buswell are among our number who visited Massachusetts recently.

On Sunday, after the MacFarlane recital, Mrs. Leonard entertained a small party of senior girls at her home in her usual delightful way. An informal supper was served by the living-room fireplace, after which a roaring log-fire and music were enjoyed. The fortunate members of this group were Sarah Reed, Gladys Skelton, Evelyn Varney, Leonard Hodgdon, Dorothy Haskell, and Miss Hammond.

Miss Eleanor Brewster spent the week-end in Portland, Me.

Miss Ruth Allen went to Mechanic Falls on Saturday to visit her cousin, Miss Dorothy Penny.

Dorothy Churchill and Dorothy Silbey spent several nights last week at Mrs. Leonard's during the absence of Dr. Leonard.

Miss Elsie Wentzel, ex'20, visited Miss Rachel Ripley at Cheney House on Sunday.

Miss Ruth Cummings spent the week end her home in Belgrade, Maine.

Whenever entertainment is lacking at our college life here grows monotonous, pay a visit to Miss Arlene May and listen to the charming notes that "Lizzie" has to offer.

Miss Buswell spent the week end at her home in Dorchester, Mass.

Miss Hattie Crockett spent the week end at her home in Lisbon.

Miss Ida Taylor was a visitor at her sister's in New Gloucester over Sunday.

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DILLON LEADS BATES SLUGGERS

"Babe" Dillon, the popular short stop, leads the Bates sluggers with an average of 400 followed by Elwell, the hitting pitcher, with 363. John Cusick is the tail-ender at the present writing. In the error column, Trask, Stone, and Davidson fight for the largest number with Trask in the lead. Results for five games.

	Bat. aver.	Errors
Dillon	400	3
Elwell	363	1
Maxim	318	0
Talbot	318	3
Davidson	210	6
Trask	210	9
Garrett	200	0
Moulton	181	1
Rice	157	1
Stone	157	7
Burns	100	1
Cusick	000	0

KENTS HILL SHUTS OUT SECOND TEAM

Wild Cats Lose 5-0

Kents Hill easily defeated Bates second, 5-0. The pitching of Horan was unfathomable. Lat'ourse opened for Bates but was driven from the mound in the third and replaced by Garrett, who held the boys in a maze for the remainder of the game. The playing and hitting of Gould featured the game for the Bates boys while Horan was the bright light for Kents Hill with twelve strike outs to his credit.

MAINE, VICTIM OF BOWDOIN HITTERS

Maine out hit by Bowdoin, lost their second game of the series 9-7. Since thrust came to the rescue of Bowdoin in the sixth, displacing Mason. Errors by Maine figured in the losing of the game.

WHO'S WHO IN BATES ATHLETICS

John H. Powers, son of Dr. William L. Powers, Bates, '19, all round sportsman and promoter, is a good, clean, hard working player. He was born in Gardiner in 1898. Later he moved to Machias where he received his elementary education. In high school he was prominent in base ball and football and also served as President of the Athletic Association.

Although the high school did not support a tennis team John managed to keep in trim by organizing a team of his own. His first attempts at tennis playing began when he was but nine years old. As we all know, he has developed into one of the best tennis players that we have. Some of the tennis events in which Powers has taken part follow:

1916, played on second team in dual meet at Bowdoin. State tournament semi-finals doubles.

1917, Bowdoin dual meet; Semifinals N. E. Intercollegiate tournament; State tournament; Singles against Stearns at Bowdoin.

1918, (this year's meets) Dual meet with Bowdoin; N. E. Intercollegiates at Longwood; State tournament; Portland Country Club.

John has always been prominent in class athletics, having run on the class relay team four years. This year's showing is better than ever. He has also taken part in the interclass foot ball and base ball games. He is a member of five of the popular Bates societies and is a member of the Editorial Board of the Mirror.

COMMENTS—BY THE DONKEY

With Gould playing such a good game for the second team it seems funny that he is not given at least a trial on third. He can't nuke a worse showing than the playing in some of the games we have seen.

It seems that the present opinion is to train only nine men at a time. Why can't the second team have a little coaching along with the first team. This is not the only year Bates expects to play ball. We need some one to take the place of Talbot, Maxim, Elwell and Stone. Why not glance at a few of the second team men.

One of the troubles with which Bates at present is afflicted was shown last Saturday. It makes Coach Merrill's work harder than it is, when

one of his men won't take the bother of showing up for the game.

We will have to hand it to the track men for the good spirit they are showing. It won't be Sid Peet's fault or lack of earnest endeavor if Bates does not know more than certain sources give her credit for.

We will have to give Powers credit for putting up such a good fight. Never mind, John, if you did lose, one can't hope to win all the time.

Bowdoin certainly sent a good representation to Bates when they sent their tennis team. Bowdoin should be proud of such a group of clean, gentlemanly players; our compliments to them.

Bates rather upset the plans of all our leading sport dopesters, for they figured without the bats of brothers Maxim and Dillon.

It looks good when Bates has an equal chance again to fight her way to the top of the League. Let the best team win for they all have a 500 average. Here's hoping that Bates has the best team.

"BONSOIR VOISIN"

Owing to the kindness of some of the French people in Lewiston who had charge of the musicale on Wednesday evening a great number of Bates students were able to attend.

This program was greatly appreciated by all especially the French students. The first part of the entertainment was given for the most part by Miss Ruth Price, a violinist, assisted by Mad. Damien Masson at the piano.

The second part of the program was a series of French readings by M. Carlo Liten a famous French tragedien. Although we could not all understand his all words we could well appreciate the remarkable expression and feeling that Mr. Liten gave to his selections.

The last part consisted of the rendering of a light opera "Bonsor Voisin" by Melle. Fabiola Poirier and M. Arthur Lapierre. This was an amusing and entertaining little opera and both parts were taken remarkably well.

A great amount of appreciation and thanks are due to the French people thru whose kindness the Bates students were able to spend so profitable as well as entertaining evening.

MACFARLANE CLUB ENTERTAINS

After the organ recital by Mr. Macfarlane Sunday afternoon the Macfarlane Club entertained Mr. and Mrs. Macfarlane in Fiske Room. A delicious buffet lunch was served. Mr. Woodard, '21, president of the club, welcomed the guests of honor, and gave an outline of the work of the club. Mr. Stillman, '19, told of the club's purpose, and Prof. Herbert spoke of Mr. Macfarlane's work, and the great praise and honor which he deserves. Mr. Macfarlane told of his plans and hopes for the future in the world of music. His new opera "Swords and Scissors" is introduced to Lewiston, Monday evening at the Empire Theatre.

WAR RISK INSURANCE

All discharged soldiers and sailors should be advised to keep up the payment of the premiums due on their War Risk Insurance, applied for while in the military service.

Within a short time those who have kept up such payments will be permitted to convert their present insurance to other forms without another physical examination. Any discharged soldier who has permitted his insurance to lapse should correspond with or call at the office of Captain T. J. Johnston, Department Insurance Officer, Headquarters, Northern Department, Room 717, 99 Chalmers Street, Boston, Mass., as soon as possible, as it is not yet too late to be reinstated. Information may also be obtained there with reference to the new kinds of insurance to be issued and the premium rates therefor. In writing, in addition to asking the information desired, the person should indicate the date of his discharge and whether he has paid any premiums since such discharge.

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

CLUBS

At about this time every year, each of the members of the undergraduate classes, the two lowest especially, centers considerable attention on the college organizations, the clubs, the societies. The question of election to one or more of these select gatherings occupies a fair share of his conjecturings. He sees the name, the title, the purpose of the society at first, and, sad to relate after a year's experience in the intimate connection with a few of these college clubs, comes to the conclusion that the sole benefit he derived was the right to a few sheets of fancifully inscribed, ornately decorated note paper.

We might as well face the facts as they exist at present and not try to fool ourselves into believing that the fault is in the officers of the society alone. The error lies deeper than the superficial excuse just mentioned. No matter how sincere, how earnest, and how devoted the officers of any one society may be, they cannot elevate the object of the organization above the level of the interest which the members take in this same club.

It would be no exaggeration of the truth to say that two-thirds, if not perhaps three-fourths of all the members of the various clubs, took but a mere cursory interest in the affairs of the societies to which they have pledged their unequalled support. How many of us have counted the number of absences we have incurred at the meetings of our several organizations? And how many thru our own fault? It makes an interesting account, doesn't it?

But what is the chief cause of this situation? Somebody says that there are altogether too many clubs. Quite so! But what can be done about it? Each has a very worthy and honorable aim in life; each, a purpose truly worthy of the eager efforts of students. We cannot exterminate a society so long as there is a demand that it can fulfill—and fulfill well. There lies the whole difficulty.

Can a student, with the amount of regular and extra curriculum work, take effective and active part in half a dozen clubs? Consider the biweekly meetings which most of the clubs hold, bringing three a week to the attention of the member. And, if he does his duty by presenting a paper requiring definite research in some particular branch, how can he get the time to attend to all these separate clubs? The answer is simple—he can not!

Why not take the matter more sensibly and limit the membership of a single student to not more than three societies? The extra liberty would give him a chance to express his preferences, and would, after election, give him a real opportunity to do some valuable study outside of his regular duties. Would it not be better to have a few interested students than a large number on the rolls and a bare quorum in attendance. Establish a waiting list whereby the members of a society may know those desirous of joining the membership. If a man knows the subjects which excite his greatest interest, he should be given a chance to join a society dedicated to research in that particular department, be it science, language, or politics. Raise the College Clubs to a higher plane. It should be done, and it can!

Dear Mr. Editor Bates Student:

"What's the matter with Bates," that a "plan to eliminate laziness" must be submitted to the Faculty?

Wasn't Bates College founded by Christian men, actuated by their love of country, by their earnest regard for higher education, culture, refinement of manners, and the intellectual and spiritual elevation of the whole man?

Shades of Lord Chesterfield! Are the young men of the present day so devoid of gentlemanly instincts, so obsessed with barbarous and Hunnish propensities that they must regale their fiendish follies by torturing their fellow students with the same delight that hoodlums stick pins in flies and tie tin cans to cats' tails? Especially after thousands have sacrificed their lives to "make the world safe for democracy?" Have not our modern young men intelligence, ingenuity enough to devise some better greeting for the new comer to our halls of learning than old, worn-out, thread-bare traditions descended from the dark ages? "A Plan to Eliminate Laziness from Bates?" Surely. Here it is: Whenever any boy, or bunch of boys, with the laziness germ in their system, come to Bates, let the Faculty stand as one man shoulder to shoulder and eliminate the boy. Exit laziness.

George W. Flint, Bates, '71.

OUR GRADUATES

Rev. Richard Stanley Merrill Emrich, Bates 1909, died in Turkey, May 4, according to advices received by cable in this country. News reached here in an Associated Press dispatch from Boston, the residence of Mr. Emrich's father, Rev. Frederick E. Emrich, who also is a graduate of Bates in the class of 1876.

The latter, immediately after graduation, was pastor of the Congregational church at Mechanic Falls, and it was in that town that his son was born in 1878. His mother was Olive Chandler.

On graduation from Bates he became an instructor at the Cutler School, New York City. From 1901 to 1904 he studied at the Hartford Theological Seminary, Hartford, Conn., and the following year pursued postgraduate studies.

He has been a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for foreign missions since 1905 and was engaged in educational work at Mardin, Turkey.

The Associated Press dispatch telling of his death, follows:

"Boston, May 8. Rev. Dr. Frederick E. Emrich, secretary of the Mass. Home Missionary society received a cablegram to-day reporting the death of his son, Rev. Richard S. M. Emrich, a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for foreign missions, in Turkey on May 4.

"Mr. Emrich returned to Mardin, Turkey, from the United States in February and was doing reconstruction work in connection with the American committee for relief in the Near East. His wife and three children live in Framingham and had expected to join Mr. Emrich this summer. Mr. Emrich first went to Turkey in 1905."

Bates Club of Boston

At a gathering of Bates men at the City Club on May 3, the Bates Club of Boston was organized. Dr. D. J. Mahoney was elected, President. Mr. Miles Greenwood was elected Secretary and Treasurer. The object of the club is to arouse and stimulate increased loyalty to the college by group gatherings.

It was voted that any Bates man sending one dollar to the Secretary should be considered a member of the Club, and as such entitled to receive notices of future meetings.

The first gathering of the Club will be held at the rooms of the City Club on the evening of May 14. Dinner will be served at 6.30, and the Club will entertain the Baseball Team as guests. The second meeting of the Club will be the regular luncheon at the City Club, Saturday, June 7 at 1 P. M.

Dr. D. J. Mahoney, President.

1911—Lawrence Damon is a salesman for the Sam Ward Manufacturing Company, 29 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.

1905—Frank C. Stockwell is a professor at Stevens Institute of Technology and with his wife who was Sara Simons of the same class lives at 723 Washington Street, Hoboken, N. J.

The following changes in the residence of some 1905 people have been reported.

May Gould now lives at 74 Brookton Ave., Abington, Mass. Alice Lincoln Hale resides at 56 Deane Avenue, Franklin, Mass. Mary Walton Conant lives in Clinton, Maine.

1912—Elizabeth Mason Campbell was married in July, 1918, to Charles F. Cox. They live at 5 Maple Avenue.

John Barr is at 168 6th Street, Lowell, Mass.

Alvin Morse is principal of the high school at Lisbon, Maine. Albert Rand is still in service and is located in the 10th Co., 3d Battalion, 151 Depot Brigade, at Camp Devens, with the rank of sergeant. He is kept busy at demobilization work.

1918—Alfred J. Haines, chaplain of the U. S. S. Wyoming, has recently been married. He is now on duty in foreign waters near the British Isles. He has been, since he entered the navy, in the arctic seas, patrolling the north seas, and also off Cuba. He expected a transfer to Mediterranean duty but no reassignment has as yet been given him.

1918—Edward Williston, who graduated last year has resigned his position as secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Lowell Textile School, Lowell, Mass., to take the pastorate of a Congregational Church at New Hartford, Connecticut.

1912—Alton Hodgkins, 1911, and his wife, June Atkinson, 1912, is still in government service in Washington. They live in Apartment 6, "The Ardmore," 915 20th Street, Northwest.

1897—J. Stanley Durkee is president of Howard University in Washington, D. C.

1871—Orrin Hilton Ltd has removed from Denver, Colorado, to Ontario, California.

1907—John S. Pendleton is pastor of the Columbia Street Baptist Church in Bangor. He is enjoying very great success there.

1904—Eugene Smith, chaplain of the A. E. F. was recently in an automobile accident and was seriously injured but is recovering now in a hospital.

Walton Adams is in business at Northwood Center, N. H. Judson Briggs is a prominent merchant and business man at Caribou, Maine.

John David is a professor at Carnegie Institute in Pittsburg, Pa.

1902—Ernest Clason, an agent for the D. C. Health publishing company, lives at Lisbon Falls. He has been a member of

the Maine legislature in the capacity of chairman of the committee on ways and bridges. He has important influence in shaping highway legislation.

1902—Rev. E. Ward recently visited the campus. He was in the vicinity attending the Congregational Conference in Auburn. He is a pastor in Randolph, Maine.

1913—Norris Lord is principal of the high school at Dresden, Maine.

1913—Cards have recently been received from Mr. A. S. Feinburg announcing the opening of his office for the practice of law in the Dred Building, Plymouth, Mass.

1917—Adin S. Turner is at the A. E. F. University Beane, France, acting as instructor in business English.

1907—Joseph Henry McLutry has been transferred from Littleton High School where he has been the head of the Mathematics Department for twelve years to Waterbury. He has had a great measure of success as a mathematics teacher.

1918—Elton Knight has resigned his position a private assistant to Thomas A. Edison to take up chemical work at the DuPont Powder Company's plant at Pennsgrove, N. J.

Ex-1919—Paul S. Baldwin is superintendent in one of the departments in the munition factory at New Haven, Conn.

Ex-1918—G. G. Gifford is teaching in a grammar school at Adamsville, Rhode Island.

Following is a letter from William Neville which will prove interesting to Bates alumni:

"There are several Bates men with me at Woodbury, N. J. 'Mert' White is a chemist at the Du Pont's Eastern Laboratory near here. Allen, '12, is also working at the same place. 'Brit' Coady, '17, and myself are working at the New York Ship Building Corporation at Camden a short distance from here and we all see more or less of each other. 'Cec' Thurston, '18, is also enjoying the pleasures of married life in the rather forsaken town of Deepwater, N. J., where Du Pont's Dye Works are located. Both he and 'Elt' Knight, '18, are engaged in dye research at the Du Pont's Factory. Elton is getting along finely so I understand. You see we are getting quite a colony in the vicinity. Sincerely,
William M. Neville."

1916—Harold C. Cloutman is attending Columbia Law School.

1916—H. P. Johnson is attending Bowdoin Medical School.

1917—F. D. Murray is in the employ of the Goodyear Rubber Company.

1917—Irene McDonald is teaching in the Dover High School.

1918—Donald B. Swett left Rolland, California, April 29 for the East, where he will be connected with the Nichevang Hotel at Petersham, N. H., during the coming summer. He expects to be here at commencement.

He will teach in the eight grade of the Hartford Public Schools next year.

Ex-1920—Edwin W. Ribero has been heard from recently. He is still in France with the American Expeditionary Forces.

Ex-1920—Harry McKeeney who enlisted in the famous 26th, the old Milliken Regiment, has landed in the United States.

Ex-1920—Frank Jenkins who will be remembered as a fast track man at Bates, and who enlisted in the 92nd division has come back from France with a lieutenant's commission.

Ex-1920—Elwood F. Ireland was on the campus recently visiting friends. Mr. Ireland was a prominent man in both athletics and social functions while at Bates. Mr. Ireland is now a Professor in Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass. His wife, formerly Miss Frances Garsden, accompanied him. They have one child, Robert Stanton Ireland.

1914—Jasper Haggerty an old Bates man was on the campus visiting old acquaintances over the week-end. Mr. Haggerty is at present Principal of South Paris High School.

Ex-1919—Victor Green, recently discharged from the 14th Division of the U. S. Army, felt the call, and consequently was on the campus a short time since. Mr. Green modestly admitted that he was wounded but he would have us understand that he was at that time not running after the Dutchman or the Dutchman after him. "Vic", as he is known to us, intends to come back next year.

Ex-1917—Frederick Carpenter of the 101st Trench Mortar Battery was on the campus recently visiting "Jim" Sullivan and other friends.

1916—Abbie Harding Crandall is teaching school at Backfield, Maine.

1918—Roy Ulrich Fowler is principal of the Backfield High School. He was on the campus recently visiting friends.

1918—Richard Garland, an accountant in Portland Maine was visiting a friend on the campus last week.

Ray Harriman, principal of Machias High School, was recently discharged from the service with the rank of a first lieutenant and will resume teaching for a profession.

1918—Payson Reed, principal of a New Hampshire High School, states that he is enamored with his chosen profession.

Ex-1918—Robert "Bob" Dyer returned to Lewiston Friday. He led the Fifth Company in the parade of returned soldiers. While in the army he attained a second lieutenant's commission.

Ex-1920—Edward Berman who left Bates for Bowdoin was on the campus a few days ago. He is progressing very successfully in his studies and will graduate in 1919 at mid-years. He hopes to go to Harvard Law School.

COMMENCEMENT HONORS AWARDED

Members to Phi Beta Kappa Elected

The commencement honors were awarded immediately after the chapel exercises last Friday, by Prof. Harthorn. The honors were awarded in three groups. A rather unusual occasion is to have one student awarded honors in more than one group. This year, however, there are three such cases, Miss Marion Lewis, Miss Dorothy Haskell and Mr. Cecil Holmes, having received honors in two groups. The awards are: Languages, Cecil Holmes, Fred Holmes, Harold Stillman, Cecilia Christensen, Dorothy Haskell, Marion Lewis, Carrie Place, and Catherine Woodbury; Philosophy, Lincoln Aikens, Edward Brewster, Marion Lewis, Vera Milliken, and Linn Weeks; Science, Edwin Adams, Roy Campbell, Tadashi Fujimoto, Cecil Holmes, Edward Moulton, Stanley Ryerson, Marion Donnels, Dorothy Haskell, Margaret Jordan, and Carolyn Tarbell.

At a recent meeting of the Senior Class, announcement was made by Dr. Jordan, vice president of the elections of Seniors to membership in the Gamma Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa of Maine. Those elected were: Edwin Adams, Edward Brewster, Cecil Holmes, Edward Moulton, Charles Packard, Cecilia Christensen, Dorothy Haskell, Marion Lewis, Carrie Place, and Lina Weeks.

The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII, No. 16

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

Bates Victorious in Massachusetts BOSTON COLLEGE AND TUFTS FALL BEFORE THE GARNET

ON THE TRAIL OF BOHEMIA

Spofford Club Presents Extravaganza Extraordinary

On Saturday evening, May 17, the Spofford Club waxed dramatic and enacted one of the most pleasing, entertaining little dramas that has ever elicited salves of applause from the collegiate, theatrical patrons of the Liberty Theatre. The play was written by Miss Hazel Hutchins. This is not the first production by Miss Hutchins for last year she composed a drama which was at that time unprecedented and has been surpassed only by her latest success.

For some inexplicable reason the irresistible charm of Bohemia has been pervading the environment of Bates for the past few months. Perhaps this unaccountable fact explains the plot of the drama. It may be that the authoress has reasons of her own for garbishing her production with the scintillating nomenclature "On the Trail of Bohemia." However the case may be, the plot was novel, the denouement exceedingly clever, the dialogue rollicking, subtle, pathetic and altogether mingled to permeate the theatre with pathos and that alluring spirit of informalism which only a picture of Greenwich village with its dilettantes, literati and critics can diffuse. Who would not walk miles and stand in line for hours in order to witness the subterfuge of an entrancing thespian as she strove to enmesh the infatuation and finally the love of an obdurate elegy-man teeming with ultra-conservatism and the radical dogmas of centuries. And then, too, there were other adolescent romances which brightened the occasional seriousness of the play.

The impressiveness of the drama was amplified by the realistic histrionism which embellished the stage. Two very attractive scenes were originated and set in accordance with the demands of the production. The dramatists were not only costumed in exquisite vestments but their make-ups were applied with artistic skill—the dextrous ingenuity of a professional.

There were seven characters in the cast and each one deserves an epitomized eulogy.

Miss Hazel Hutchins, the authoress, enacted the part of Frances Brighton—a victim of journalism. At all moments she was ready with some refreshing vagary which made the play a little brighter. Her natural, self-possessed manner on the stage invited the admiration of more than one spectator.

Catherine Woodbury impersonated the character of a flamboyant sensualistic magazine illustrator. From the very first of the performance when she

started the audience by a semi-drobing she carried her part with a strict Bohemian demeanor which was occasionally permeated with a few original eccentricities.

A little bit of sparkling, entrancing, beguiling, Irish femininity chanced to amiable into the plot. A close up of this little one proved that she was none other than Irma Haskell who had come way over from Auburn in order that she might alleviate the melancholy of a few critical male proletarians who sat in the audience.

Who could prevent himself from becoming enmeshed by this circumventing, sarcastic theatrical coquette. And yet she won the clergyman's heart by her levity; and perhaps soother some with his increasing devotion.

"And still the parson mumbled reply," Clinton was the go of his pun, but we agree that many men would accept worse phrasesologies than that in order to fit the way Clint did. Drury was born a regular actor and has established such a reputation that London went into paroxysms of enthusiasm and named a squalid street after him. Clint is possessed with so much talent that he would suggest he fill a much hoped for vacancy in a neighboring music hall. We find that Clint can be a scientist, a parson and a passionate philanderer—what next, Clint?

Steve, old boy, if you had kept your mouth closed the way Charles had wanted you to we fear that the audience would have missed many a clever repartee. You ought to thank the person who shut off the phonograph. He saved you a stiff neck and the possibility of missing a square meal.

Charles Packard was the philanthropic poet who gave something for nothing in the line of free verse. During the performance he indelicately insulted poor Steve by hurling scathing insults at him which amused the audience but didn't seem to bother Steve. If you had only caught that roughneck then we could have gone home happily, Charles.

We are deeply grateful to the doctor who graced the last act with his dignity and pill box. Your six feet helped out, Ad, and we wish that we could have seen more of you. Your depiction of the speedy pathologist was so enticing that some one in the audience thought it was a real accident.

Mrs. Pomeroy is to be congratulated for her part in coaching the characters. Ample share of the success is due to her instruction.

(Continued on Page Two)

Wednesday afternoon, at the Tufts Oval, Bates defeated the Tufts aggregation in a 10 inning battle, to the tune of 4-3. Cusick, pitching for the Garnet, struck out seven Medfordites, and allowed but four scattered hits. It was only due to ragged work by the infield that prevented him scoring a shutout. Backing up the fine pitching of Cusick came the Bates sluggers piling up a total of 10 hits.

Scoring was begun in the second when Roche of Tufts drew a pass scoring on Callahan's long three-base clout to deep right. Ring ended the rally with a fly to center. Bates took the lead in the fifth, when Sullivan kicked a slow bouncer down the first base line, following singles by Stone and Trask.

But Tufts was not to be daunted for they came back in their half and tied the score. Roche drew his second consecutive pass, stole second, and was scored by a single from Callahan's club. An infield out ended the inning.

Bates rallied in the eighth after two men had gone down. Two safeties were taken from Wenfer and compelled by some slow infield work paved the way for another run. A Texas leaguer to left brought home the run which gave Bates the advantage. Tufts came back in the ninth, when Sullivan scored from second on Wenfer's hot grounder to Talbot.

The grand finale came in the tenth. Barnes led off with a single to center, advanced to third on wild eggs and an error at second, and scored on a nice safety by Trask. The scoring stopped with a neat stab of a sizzler by Sullivan and a fast throw to the rubber catching Ebner.

Tufts only placed one man on in their half and he was caught flatfooted while trying to steal second.

Bates		ab	h	b	p	a
Dillon, 3b	4	2	0	1	4
Talbot, 2b	4	0	4	4	4
Maxim, cf	5	1	2	0	0
Davidson, rf	5	0	0	0	0
Burns, 1b	4	1	13	0	0
Stone, c	5	2	7	2	2
Trask, 3b	5	3	1	3	0
Ebner, lf	5	1	2	0	0
Cusick, p	5	0	1	5	0
Totals	42	10	30	15	3

Tufts		ab	h	b	p	a
Gladu, cf	4	0	1	0	0
Roche, lf	1	0	0	0	0
Terrill, lf	2	0	3	0	0
Callahan, c	5	2	8	1	0
Ring, 2b	5	0	3	1	0
Baker, ss	5	0	2	3	0
MacKenzie, rf	3	0	0	0	0
Sullivan, 1b	3	1	12	2	0
Reiter, 3b	3	1	0	3	0
Wenfer, p	4	1	1	2	0
Totals	35	5	30	12	3

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Bates 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 1-4
Tufts 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0-3
Runs made by Roche 2, Sullivan, Trask, Cusick, Stone, Burns. Errors made by Baker 2, Ring, Sullivan, Wenfer, Talbot 3, Cusick, Trask, Stone. Two base hits, Stone, Trask. Three base hit Callahan. Stolen bases, Gladu, Wenfer, Roche, Baker, Stone, Burns. Sacrifice hits, Reiter, Burns, Talbot. Base on balls, by Wenfer, by Cusick 2. Struck out by Wenfer 6, by Cusick 7. Hit by pitched ball, by Wenfer (Dillon). Time 2h. Umpire Barry.

BATES STOPS B. C. WINNING STREAK WITH 6-5 VICTORY

Eighth Inning Proves Fatal to Boston

After taking a fast game from Tufts, Bates went for the strong Boston College team with vim and came out the (Continued on Page Three)

CUSICK HOLDS R. I. STATE SCORELESS

BATES WINS FROM VISITORS 3-0

Bates returned from her out of State trip with some real base ball. In the pitchers battle between Cusick and Hudson the former received the better support from his backers and pulled out the victor. With a perfect afternoon, Bates started off in good form and finished strong. Rhode Island put up a game fight but could not cross the plate giving the Garnet a 3-0 win. Hudson retired fifteen while Cusick watched ten fan the air.

Rhode Island's first man walked but was out on Stone's throw to second. Nordquist fanned. O'Brien hit safe but was out taking second. In Bates' half Talbot came through with the only extra base hit of the game but died on second.

Neither team did much until Bates opened her half of the fourth when Maxim started things going with a clean hit. Davidson took on a fumbled third strike bringing in Maxim who had stolen second and advanced to third on a wild pitch. Stone sacrificed, Barnes walked, Ebner bunted scoring Davidson. Cusick and Trask whiffed the air retiring the side with two runs to the good. In the first of the ninth, Hudson reached third and stayed.

Bates scored again in the eighth with two out. Stone took first on the third strike, Barnes rolled one to short who threw slow to first, Stone took third and went home while Ebner was out at first. R. I. almost put one across in the ninth when Casey reached third but a close play at first, retired the side.

R. I. State		ab	r	h	b	p	a	e
O'Brien, lf	3	0	1	1	0	0	0
Nordquist, ss	4	0	0	2	1	1	0
Casey, c	4	0	1	1	4	2	0
Whittaker, 1b	2	0	0	9	0	0	0
Hudson, p	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
Rhodes, 3b	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Turner, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lacey, 2b	3	0	0	1	1	1	0
Haslam, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	26	0	3	24	12	4	0

Bates		ab	r	h	b	p	a	e
Dillon, ss	3	0	0	0	6	1	0
Talbot, 2b	4	0	1	2	7	0	0
Maxim, cf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Davidson, rf	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Stone, c	3	1	10	1	1	1	0
Burns, 1b	3	0	0	13	0	1	0
Ebner, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Trask, 3b	3	0	0	2	0	0	0
Cusick, p	3	0	0	0	4	0	0
Totals	29	3	3	27	18	3	0

Hits off Hudson 4 in 9 innings, off Cusick 3 in 9 innings. Two base hit Talbot. Sacrifice hit, Stone. Struck out by Hudson 15, by Cusick 10. First base on balls off Hudson 1, off Cusick 2. First base on errors, R. I. 2, Bates 3. Stolen bases, O'Brien, Hudson 2, Dillon, Maxim, Stone, Burns 2, Ebner

SOPHOMORE PRIZE DEBATE

STARBOARD BEST INDIVIDUAL DEBATER

Last Friday night the assembly room in Hathorn Hall was the scene of the annual Sophomore Prize Debate. One team, composed of Miss Marceline Menard, Karl Young and Raymond Ebbett as alternates presented the affirmative side, and the other team, composed of Miss Gladys Hall, Loys Wiles, Charles Starbird, and Miss Corn Cox as alternates, presented the negative side of the question, "Resolved That the various States of the United States should adopt the policy of compulsory health insurance."

After a selection by the orchestra and prayer by Rev. G. F. Finnie, Miss Menard opened the case for the affirmative. She went deep into the history of the policy of compulsory health insurance, and proved that it was necessary, basing her argument upon statistics showing the good that this insurance has done in Great Britain, Germany and France.

Miss Hall was first speaker for the negative case and showed that compulsory health insurance was unnecessary inasmuch as the many corporations and likewise many States had established voluntary health insurance. Miss Hall delivered her speech in very good form and showed that she was a capable debater.

Mr. Young continued the negative case and pointed out that health insurance was highly desirable to the people of the various states of the United States. He brought before his audience the image of the workman who was severely ill but could not afford to have a physician attending him. He showed that in the countries which have compulsory health insurance, the death rate is far less than in countries which are lacking this vital policy.

Mr. Wiles, was the second speaker for the negative side, and demonstrated that the people of the various States did not wish the compulsory health insurance, laying much emphasis on the word compulsory. He admitted that voluntary health insurance is good policy, but he said that the various corporations and labor unions do not want the government to mingle in their private affairs by introducing compulsory insurance.

Mr. Stevens furnished the main arguments for the affirmative team by showing that compulsory health insurance is practicable. He reviewed the facts that this policy has been in force in Great Britain, Germany and France for many years, and said that if it could be worked in those countries, it (Continued on Page Two)

Left on bases R. I. State 2, Bates 5. Hit by pitched ball by Hudson (Dillon). Wild pitches Hudson. Passed balls Casey 3. Umpire Carrigan. Time 1 hour 50 minutes. Attendance 300.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Aubrey E. Knox, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19; Stephen P. Gould, '19; Aubrey E. Snow, '19; William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19; Marion F. Lewis, '19; Lillian C. Woodbury, '19; Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19; Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19; Gladys W. Skelton, '19; Tadashi Fujimoto, '19; Sara W. Reed, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19; Helen C. Tracy, '19; Clinton Drury.

ON THE TRAIL OF BOHEMIA

(Continued from Page One)

Dramatis Personae

Patricia O'Neill—Irish, an actress,
Irma Haskell
Gwen Manning—A magazine illustrator
of unconventional taste,
Catharina Woodbury
Frances Brighton—A victim of jour-
nalism,
Hazel Dutchins
Clayton Fuller—Parson at St. Luke's,
Clinton Drury
Wesley Carr—Dramatic critic and skep-
tic,
Steven Gould
Frank Allan—Architect, and would-be
poet,
Charles Packard
Doctor,
Edwin Adam
Act. 1. Apartment of Gwen and
Frances.
Act. 2. Same as Act. 1. Two hours
later in the evening.
Act. 3. A month later. Mr. Fuller's
study.
Act. 4. The next evening. Gwen's
Apartment.

SOPHOMORE PRIZE DEBATE

(Continued from Page One)

could succeed in the United States. Mr. Stevens presented a strong argument. He summarized the affirmative case and showed that he and his colleagues had proved that compulsory health insurance should be adopted by the various states because it is necessary; because it is desirable; and because it is practicable.

Mr. Starbird summarized the negative case, and proved that compulsory health insurance is impracticable. He had his arguments concentrated so that every statement was an argument in itself. Without question he was the best individual speaker.

The affirmative rebuttal consisted largely of statistics showing how well the policy of compulsory health insurance had succeeded in other countries.

The negative rebuttal gave evidence that the affirmative team had fallen in to the snare set for it by the speakers of the negative. Mr. Starbird was the aggressor in rebuttal, and he showed the same enthusiasm he exhibited on April 25, in the Clark-Bates debate.

After due deliberation, Mr. George S. McCarty, chairman of the Board announced the decision of the judges. A unanimous decision was given on the negative team, and Mr. Starbird was judged the best individual speaker. The prizes were \$15 to the winning team and \$10 to the best individual speaker. The judges were George S. McCarty, Esq., Mr. F. H. Pierce, Mr. E. E. Garcelon. The presiding officer was Dr. A. N. Leonard. The committee of arrangements consisted of Miss Minerva Cutler, Eugene Huff and Warren Duffett.

NEW HAMPSHIRE AND MASSACHUSETTS CELEBRATE

The place was the sand-pit, the time 5.30. The event was a camp supper held last Thursday evening by the New Hampshire and Massachusetts Clubs. Enthusiasm ran high as the teams representing the two clubs contested in a hard fought game of baseball. From the bleachers, or rather the high bank of the sand-pit, could be heard the rousing cheers of those assembled. The battery for Massachusetts, Minerva Cutler and Charlie Thibadeau fought hard and played well, but odds were against them, since Ann Paris and Gerald Baker were playing for New Hampshire. Professor Pomroy umpired the game, and at the end of the 5th inning, the score of 10-12 gave the game to the New Hampshire Club. Previous to the game, each person hailing from the Granite State, had been presented with a piece of granite which he was expected to attach to his person, and you may be assured that these were now much in evidence. Likewise the little white slips of paper, representing the Massachusettsites could be equally well seen, in spite of their recent defeat.

After this victory for New Hampshire, the party made a rush for the river-bank, where a good old-fashioned bacon-fry was held. When the bacon and coffee finally gave out, along with the other things, and everyone decided that he had had a sufficient abundance, other forms of entertainment were provided. The two states were outlined on the hill, with white paper, and those living in each state were asked to take their positions according to

the location of their home towns. Those in the other states asked to guess the towns, and any failure or ignorance was subject to a forfeit.

When this form of amusement was exhausted, Marion Lewis, the champion college song leader, conducted the college cheers, etc, after which what was left of the party left for home, the First Group having dutifully departed at 7.30.

Y. M. C. A. MEETING

On the evening of May 14th, the Y. W. C. A. girls were fortunate in having for their speaker, Mrs. Stinger, a missionary worker of South India. Mrs. Stinger is a daughter of Dr. Daumy who has given many years of splendid service to work in this foreign field. Mrs. Stinger proved a very amiable speaker, and having been born and brought up in India, was able to add many of those interesting facts about our friends across the water, that a person under other circumstances could not have impressed upon us. Several pictures of the boys and girls of India were shown, and one of the real Indian gowns was draped on the leader, Miss Rachel Ripley. It was largely due to Mrs. George Chase that we were so fortunate, and we take this opportunity of thanking her again for her kind interest in our Y. W. C. A.

LOCALS

Miss Mary Clifford spent the week end in South Paris.

Friday morning, Miss Izetta Lidstone went to the Central Maine General hospital and had an operation performed on her throat. She is recuperating rapidly and we are glad to say will soon be out again.

Miss Grace Gould recently entertained Esquig Raymond Hall of New London, Connecticut.

Miss Esther Pearson and Doris Lathrop were among the number of those who went home over the week-end.

Rev. P. E. Miller was entertained recently by his daughter, Dorothy Miller, at Frye St. House.

Thursday, Miss Delora A. Smith attended a conference at Augusta.

Last week, Mrs. Morrison of South Berwick was the guest of Mrs. Kimball.

Miss Beulah Jackman is confined to her room on account of illness.

Misses Ida Anderson and Minerva Cutler were guests of Edna Merrill at her home in Mechanic Falls over the week end.

Miss Ruth Severance entertained Mrs. Thurston of this city at dinner at Rand Hall, Sunday.

Misses Sara Taeknberry and Mary Hamilton, 1920, have returned to classes after a long absence because of illness.

Miss Blanche Smith, 1919, entertained Mr. Willard Allen on Sunday.

Miss Marjorie Thomas, 1920, attended the Junior Prom at Tufts College this week.

A very enjoyable surprise party was given Miss Evelyn Varney last Monday night on the occasion of her birthday. Miss Sara Reed and Miss Gladys Skelton who were staying at Mrs. Leonard's, came to Rand Hall and insisted that Miss Varney come to Abbot Street and spend the evening with them. Upon her arrival, Evelyn was very much surprised to discover Misses Leonard and Mary Hodgdon and Cecelia Christensen ready for her with a birthday cake blazing with candles, and various good things to eat. The evening was very pleasantly spent in the usual festivities.

Misses Olive Everett, Marjorie Walden and Frances Minot, all members of the Freshman class were operated on at the Central Maine General Hospital for appendicitis this week.

Edna Gadd, Marion Sanders, and Isabel Morrison were entertained by Miss Katherine Jones at her home in Norway, Maine, over the week end.

Miss Doris Shapleigh entertained Mr. Chamberlain of Malden on Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Varney, 1919, is at her home in Dover, New Hampshire, for a few days.

Miss Gladys Logan, 1920, spent the week-end at her home in So. Portland.

Richard Garland, 1918, was a recent visitor on the Campus.

John Hickey, ex-1920, and his cousin visited friends over the week-end.

Winslow I. Anderson spent the week end at his home in Portland.

Aubrey Snow, 1919, visited his people at Litchfield recently.

Among those from here who attended the track meet at Orono were Warren Duffett, '21, F. P. Thompson, '21, R. L. Woodbury, '21.

Howard Emery and Ralph McAlister, 1922, spent the week-end at their homes in West Paris.

Wayne Jordan who spoke Tuesday in Chapel, has had varied experiences in China which he brought out very forcibly especially regarding the relations of China to this country. Those who did not attend Chapel missed a very inspiring talk. We hope to hear him again.

Dr. R. M. Atwater, the speaker in Chapel, Wednesday, addressed a joint meeting of the Y societies in Hathorn Hall. He is a graduate of Harvard Medical School and Colorado State University. In Chapel, he added to Mr. Jordan's talk, but directed his attention to the medical field in China. He gave us the reasons why preventative medicine and sanitation are so much needed in China. Touching briefly on the restlessness of society after the war, he gave the causes of the inequity of certain social orders, and the need of unselfishness in dealing with this problem.

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BATES VICTORIOUS IN MASSACHUSETTS

(Continued from Page One)

victor with a one run margin. The Bates boys landed on Shanahan for five clean hits while the Boston bats got but three. Bates took the lead in the first. Dillon was safe on a booted ball at third. Talbot sacrificed. Maxim was safe at first on an attempt to catch Dillon going to third. Dillon scored on a throw to second after Davidson had been passed. The Ben Eaters scored in the third but Bates took the lead again in the fourth sliding a run across on a succession of errors by Boston. In the fifth and seventh B. C. scored again giving them a lead of three runs.

Bates started in to show the over-confident Maroon how to play ball and finished the eighth inning with four more runs added to their tally. Maxim reached first on an error by Bond and was followed by Davidson who drove a hot one through the pitcher. Burns came up and layed down a perfect nut placing three men on the bags. Maxim scored on a poor throw of Stone's hit to the mound. Trask slid to the catcher and was followed by Elmer who was thrown out at first. Davidson crossed the plate on the play. Elwell scored up the game with a clout to right field which scored both Burns and Stone. B. C. tightened up and ended the scoring for the game. In the ninth, Boston placed two men on bases but was unable to score.

	Bates	Boston
Dillon, ss	4	1 0 0 2
Talbot, 2b	3	0 0 1 3
Maxim, cf	4	2 0 3 0
Davidson, p	2	1 1 1 1
Burns, 1b	4	1 1 16 0
Stone, c	3	1 0 2 0
Trask, 3b	3	0 0 4 0
Elmer, lf	3	0 0 2 0
Elwell, rf	3	0 2 2 0

Totals	29	6 4 27 11
Boston College		
Dempsey, cf	4	0 1 2 0
Mulharg, lf	4	0 1 1 0
Halligan, th	4	0 0 8 0
Urban, c	4	0 0 9 2
Boyce, rf	3	0 0 1 0
Burke, 2b	3	1 0 3 1
O'Dougherty, 3b	2	2 0 2 1
Bond, ss	3	2 1 1 0
Shannahan, p	3	0 1 0 7
*O'Regan	0	0 0 0 0
*Wholey	1	0 0 0 0

Totals 31 5 4 27 11
Errors, O'Dougherty 2, Burke, Bond 3, Trask 3. Stolen bases, Elwell, Bond, Dempsey, Burke, O'Dougherty, Boyce. Sacrifice hits Talbot, Bond 2, Burns, Trask. Sacrifice fly, Dempsey. Base on balls, by Shannahan 6, by Davidson 4. Hits off Shannahan 4, off Davidson 4. Struck out by Shannahan 6, by Davidson 2. Passed ball, Stone.
* Ran for Wholey in ninth.
* Batted for O'Dougherty in ninth.

BOWDOIN WINS STATE TRACK MEET

Upsetting the fan's prediction of a closely contested meet, Bowdoin easily took the title with seventy three points to her credit. Maine was figured on as a possible winner scored but thirty-six, while Bates, entering but a half dozen men obtained seventeen points. Colby did not compete.

In spite of Friday's promising weather, Saturday was cold with intermittent drizzling which soon turned into a down-pour at noon. The afternoon's events were started in a heavy shower, and not until the track was thoroughly soggy, did the rain stop. The bitter weather continued, however, and prevented a better showing on the part of the athletes.

Pratt of Maine was the high man with thirteen marks to his credit. Some exciting features were in evidence, especially the work of the Barkers of Bates who both showed remarkable promise in track. Goodwin of Bowdoin was one of the sensational artists. His break away from Gregory was an extraordinary exhibition.

Adam, as was expected, placed second in the shot put, being bested by Maine's heavy man, Allen. Benny Rice scored first in the pole vault which excited a great deal of interest. Although the official records could give him no bet-

ter than a tie for first place, Rice, by vaulting at last higher than his opponent, Wood, won the gold medal.

The summary is as follows:

One-Mile Run—Won by G. Goodwin, Bowdoin; R. B. Barker, Bates, second; W. K. Herriek, Maine, third. Time, 1m 37.4-58.

440-Yard Run—Won by W. A. Savage, Bowdoin; H. E. Pratt, Maine, second; W. F. Lawrence, Bates, third. Time 53s.

100-Yard Dash—Won by E. Holbrook, Bowdoin; C. H. Wansker, Maine, second; A. Thompson, Bowdoin, third. Time, 10.1-58.

High Hurdles—Won by D. H. Higgins, Bowdoin; Thompson, Bowdoin, second; Savage, Bowdoin, third. Time, 17s.

880-Yard Run—Won by R. E. Cleaves, Bowdoin; R. B. Barker, Bates, second; G. Partridge, Bowdoin, third. Time, 2m 7.1-58.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Pratt, Maine; F. H. Averill, Bowdoin, second; H. H. Sewall, Maine, third. Time 23.2-58.

Two-Mile Run—Won by Goodwin, Bowdoin; C. A. Gregory, Bates, second; J. H. Barnard, Maine, third. Time 10m 10s.

Low Hurdles—Won by Savage, Bowdoin; Thompson, Bowdoin, second; W. L. Parent, Bowdoin, third. Time 28s.

High Jump—Won by A. Dostie, Bowdoin; Higgins, Bowdoin, second; H. P. Wood and S. E. Small, Maine, tied for third, height 5ft 2.3-4 in.

16-Pound Shot Put—Won by W. H. Allen, Maine, 41.5ft; A. C. Adams, Bates, second, 32.25ft; E. Zeitler, Bowdoin, third, 32ft.

Broad Jump—Won by Pratt, Maine, distance 20ft. 7in; W. H. Allen, Bowdoin, second, distance 20ft 6 in; Sewall, Maine, third, distance 10ft 9 in.

16-Pound Hammer Throw—Won by E. H. Elms, Bowdoin, distance 107ft; Zeitler, Bowdoin, second, distance 101ft 45 in; A. E. Strout, Maine, third 92ft 1in.

Pole Vault—A. Rice, Bates, and Wood, Maine, tied for first; S. M. Cook, Bowdoin, and C. B. Henson, Maine, tied for third. Height, 9ft 7in.

Throwing Discus—A. R. Caspar and Elms of Bowdoin tied for first at 111ft 7 in; Allen, Maine, third, distance 93ft 7in.

GOOD SHOWING MADE AT LONGWOOD

Once more the boys traveled down to Longwood to show what Bates could do in the way of tennis. The two veterans, John Powers and Capt. Eddie Purinton made up the team again this year. Both men were in the New England Tournament last year winning their way through to the finals in the doubles, but being eliminated in the second round of singles.

This year the team made even a better showing winning its way through to the semi-finals in both the singles and doubles.

In the singles, Eddie won over Henson of Trinity, but John Powers had the misfortune to run up against Brockman of M. I. T. the singles champion of the Tournament. In the Second round of singles, Purinton was easily over Partridge of Bowdoin, thus qualifying for the semi-finals. Then our old veteran ran up against Baron of M. I. T., Brockman's running partner. The first set went for Bates and so would the second had not the last play been wrongly called by the umpire. In spite of a stiff opposition, Baron finally won, thus qualifying for the finals which he played against his partner. If Eddie had not just finished a hot match of doubles against the team that ultimately won the championship, he would certainly have made a much better showing in the singles.

In the doubles, Bates won easily over Wesleyan. Next our team met Dart-

mouth, the team that ultimately won the championship. The first set went to our opponents, but our men hauled home the second, only to lose the next two and thus the match. Had they won over Dartmouth, they would have played M. I. T. for the doubles championship. Likewise in the singles, if Eddie had beaten Baron he would have played Brockman of M. I. T. for the title.

In spite of the fact that no championships were won, we have a team to be proud of. We have men that undoubtedly cannot be equaled in the State. Both John Powers and Eddie Purinton put up a good fight and much credit is due them for putting Bates on the map in the N. E. I. T. Tournaments. In Eddie, our captain for two years, we have as fine a man and as clean a player as the state has ever turned out: a man who has won championships ever since he began playing, and a player who works hard every minute of the game. And John, old fighting John, is the man who grits his teeth and volleys the ball so that his opponent sees only the dust. The two of them make up a team that it is a pleasure to watch, a pair with teamwork that brings the points home to Bates, a combination that we shall miss.

We are proud of them. They made a showing at Longwood that was a credit to old Bates. They are going to Brunswick this week to win the State Intercollegiate meet!

COMMENTS

No representatives at the N. E. track meet.

What is the matter with the cheering section? The good work done in the R. I. game should have been backed by a little spirit from the bleachers. We expect to see the boys do their best and show a lot of pep yet we do not try to help out with a few cheers. Why not get a little fight into the Bates fans. Well Coach Poot has gone. He certainly was the brand of men we like at Bates. Always ready to help the boys. May good luck go with him and may we see him back again soon.

Let's not forget that we have another tennis match coming off. This time it is the Maine Championship. We ought to be able to clean up on it even if we did lose to Bowdoin in the dual meet.

Have you these scores down on your schedule?

Harvard	7	Bates	9
Bowdoin	13	Bates	4
N. H. State	5	Bates	3
Maine	10	Bates	4
Colby	7	Bates	11
Tufts	3	Bates	4
Boston	5	Bates	6
R. I. State	0	Bates	3

Not so bad at that, five out of eight.

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EDITORIALS

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Our baseball team is coming through with some wonderful victories. It has humbled out of state competition, and silenced the pessimists who saw nothing good in Coach Merrill's nine. The much feared Massachusetts teams have gone down to defeat before our boys in the Garnet and Black. We are proud of them. Why not show our feelings a little?

Last Monday, Rhode Island played Bates, and was beaten. The game was hard fought, and abounded with exciting situations. Once in a while some lone Bates man would shout a word of encouragement to the pitcher, or would applaud a bit of clever base running. Does not this situation strike you as somewhat inconsistent with the traditions of the college?

Has organized cheering gone out of existence? Has it become a relic of the past century? Are we no longer to hear that old Bates yell roll out over the field to cheer our lads to victory or to show our appreciation of a skillful play? Certainly the loyal men and women of the college would welcome a chance to continue the time honored custom. It cannot be that our interest is lagging, nor that we have suddenly developed weak lungs. What we need is organization and some practice in the cheers.

Is there a cheer leader? Is there a man appointed to officiate in the capacity of his illustrious predecessors? If there is a man so appointed, let him get busy and start work. The season is yet young, and this disgusting state of affairs can be cleared up before it is too late. If there is no cheer leader the Athletic Council should see to it that such a man is appointed, and in either case, see that he does his work.

Every body must be out for the game Saturday, and let us show our baseball nine the encouragement which they look for. It means a great deal to them, and involves no hardship on our part. Quit criticising; come out and CHEER!

OUR COACH

Sidney Peet has left us after a month's hard work with our track team. He has given satisfaction, and those who saw the showing our men made at the State Meet will give him credit for his untiring exertions in behalf of Bates. With the limited material at hand, he accomplished results which have won the respect and admiration of the men who worked under him. We wish him success in his next undertaking and hope to see him again at Bates.

FRESHMAN PRIZE DEBATE

A new event in the debating annals of the College is to occur tomorrow evening at 7.45 o'clock, Friday, May 23, in Hathorn Hall. It is unusual for any one class to show the promise which the present Freshman class has given in argumentation. Everybody should come out and show the interest Bates has always demonstrated in debating. You are assured of an interesting discussion.

OUR GRADUATES

The Boston Globe Gives An Interesting Account of a Bates Man

Chaplain Lyman H. Rollins is one of the most remarkable and one of the most lovable men I have ever known. I know him well, for in Neufchatel he was my bunkie. He is a man who has acted on his convictions all his life, since the time when he decided to become a minister of the Gospel. He is an Episcopal clergyman, with a parish at Marblehead, Mass.

A poor boy, he put himself through college and the divinity school; intensely human, he did a great deal of social work, and eventually became the parson of the 5th Massachusetts infantry. He went to the Mexican border with that regiment and there built his own altar and put up his own chapel at El Paso.

When the 101st was built of the 5th and the 9th, Parson Rollins was at first left at Framingham with the remnants of the 5th.

One day some of the boys revolted at being left, broke out of camp and started for the State House at Boston to voice their protest.

Chaplain Rollins heard of it, chased down the road after them in a divver, and single-handed and by his arguments turned them back and saved them from disgrace and punishment.

Then he made his own fight to go and won—as he has won every fight I ever saw him in.

He and Fr. Michael J. O'Connor, then regimental chaplain and afterward division chaplain, ran the regiment between them. I have seen them at funerals, reading alternate paragraphs from the burial service; I have seen them together on the tail of a truck, where Fr. O'Connor said mass and Parson Rollins preached the sermon.

Anti-Profanity Sermon—On the Chemin-des-Dames Rollins did a daring thing. Putting on his sacred robes he held service in a chapel hewn out of the living rock in one of the quarries. Far underground, before his little congregation of doughboys, he began his sermon by ripping out at them a string of their favorite oaths and epithets. The boys almost curled up in horror.

Then he said: "It doesn't sound very well to you, does it, to hear such words from a man in these priestly garments? It doesn't sound one bit better to me to hear them coming from you dressed in the uniform of Uncle Sam."

And he proceeded with an anti-profanity sermon that bit straight through the toughest hide.

In May he was ordered home to the United States to make an effort for the betterment of the chaplains' services.

He got permission to postpone his journey until he could go on Hickey's raid. And he took part enthusiastically in all the rehearsals, until, as Maj. de Boisserville said:

"He could have commanded the raid as well as Maj. Hickey himself."

Rev. Lyman Rollins, rector of St. Michael's Episcopal Church, Marblehead, and chaplain of the 101st infantry, is one of the best loved and most popular men in the 26th Division. He was born in Concord, N. H., April 21, 1881, graduated from Bates College in 1906, Newton Theological Seminary with B. D. in 1911, and Episcopal Theological School in 1912. He was ordained deacon in June, 1912, by Bishop Lawrence and priest the following year.

In 1911-12 he was assistant at St. John's Church, Charlestown, and from 1912 to 1915 was curate at St. Stephen's Church, Lynn. In 1915 he became rector of St. Michael's Church, Marblehead, which position he still holds. He is unmarried.

In June, 1916, he became chaplain of the 5th Regiment, Massachusetts Infantry, National Guard, and served in that capacity at the Mexican border from July 1 to November 1, 1916. He was secretary of the publicity board, Massachusetts National Guard. On July 25, 1917, he was called into Federal service and transferred as chaplain of the 101st infantry the following September 5. He sailed for Europe two days later.

Sailing from France on June 9, 1918, he returned to the United States on a mission for the commander-in-chief. He arrived in France again July 19, 1918. On August 1, 1918, he was transferred as division chaplain to the Third Division, but was returned as chaplain of the 101st Infantry October 1. His period of service with the American Expeditionary Force in France covered a period of eighteen months. He was discharged from the United States army April 28, 1919.

The battles and engagements in which Chaplain Rollins figured include Chemin-des-Dames, February 6 to March 18, 1918; Toul sector, April 1 to June 5, 1918; raid on Rupt-de-Mad, May 30-31, 1918; Montfaucon attack, September 11, 1918; Troyon sector, October 2 to 8, 1918; Verdun sector, October 10 to November 14, 1918; Argonne-Meuse offensive, October 23, 1918.

He was awarded the Croix de Guerre June 8, 1918, and was cited in Orders G. O. 752 A 32, French Army Corps, and in General Orders 47, Headquarters 26th Division, June 8, 1918. He was wounded in the Argonne-Meuse offensive October 23, 1918.

—Ex.

1896—Miss Gracia Prescott has for several years been head of the Latin department in South Portland High School.

Ex-'20—Miss Marion Wheeler is studying at home with her father in Newtonville.

Ex-'20—Miss Ruth Clayton is a teacher in Thomaston, Maine.

1909—Miss Angie Keene is a teacher in Crosby High School in Watbury, Conn.

1914—Mrs. Percy Cobb, formerly Miss Alice Wandtke, is a teacher in Hartford, Conn.

1912—Claire Turner who has been the assistant professor of Zoology and Botany at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, but who on the outbreak of the war entered the service, hopes to receive his discharge soon and be back in his chosen work. While in the U. S. Army, he had exceptional opportunities for service, winning his commission as first lieutenant in the sanitary corps. He was on the campus last Thursday and delivered an interesting talk to the men who are considering a medical education leading to public health work. His remarks were especially authoritative since he is a member of the faculty of the Institute, and has more or less to do with the Harvard Medical School as well as teaching a course in Hygiene and Sanitation at Tufts Medical College. He wishes to welcome any Bates man who desires to take up the profession, and will be glad to give any information desired.

Ex-1920—Evan Woodward, formerly president of the present

Junior class has just landed in this country. It will be remembered that he won his second lieutenant's commission at the first Plattsburg camp. He was transferred to the 33rd division, and when overseas, he was appointed a first lieutenant of cavalry on detached duty. Headquarters work occupied most of his time since he was aide-de-camp to Major General Bell of the division. On arrival in New York, last Sunday, he was given the right to wear two silver bars in place of one. His orders are to proceed directly to Chicago with his men. He expects to remain in the army, having applied for a regular officer's commission in the cavalry.

Several members of the class of 1915 held reunion at New Haven recently. The affair was planned and pleasantly managed by Winifred Jewell. Those present were Mabel Goggin Bailey, '16, ex-'15 of Hartford, Maude Howard Keneston of Shelton, Marion Cole from Bridgeport, Esther Wadsworth from New London, Geneva Page from Southington, and Winifred Jewell of New Haven. After lunch the party spent a pleasant afternoon at the shore disseming old times and college friends.

SOCIETY NEWS

The Jordan Scientific Society

The Jordan Scientific Society will go to Augusta on its annual out of the town trip, Thursday. The plans called for the excursion to have been made last Tuesday, but various complications arose, and as a result the trip was postponed. The club will visit the State Health Laboratories and the Oil Factory at Winthrop.

The kindness of Dr. Jordan enables the club to hold this outing every year, and needless to say, the members of the society are deeply grateful for his generous aid.

Le Cercle Francais

Owing to several untimely interruptions, the men's French Society has not held a meeting for a number of months. The executive committee is trying to arrange a date for an early meeting. This meeting will be held for the annual election of officers for the coming year, and also to choose new members to the society. All those interested in joining the society should present their petitions to the president, Clarence Elwell or to the chairman of the executive committee, Benjamin Carter.

This society is one of the best in the college, and hitherto has done much to liven the social life here at the College. Together with Le Petit Salon, the women's French Club, the societies aid in the advancement of the study of French, and also in inspiring interest in the lives and customs of our allies across the seas.

Military Science Club

This evening there will be a meeting of the Military Science Club in Libbey Forum at 6.45. Every member is requested to be present, since the last meeting was compelled to adjourn for lack of quorum. Attention is called to the rule of the Society that three consecutive absences automatically drop a member from the rolls.

Lieutenant Felix V. Catler will give a talk on some of his experiences in the war. This should prove to be an extremely interesting meeting, and all are especially urged to be present. It is hoped that Dr. Tabbs will be able to be with us again before long.

The Journal Club

The college biological club will hold a meeting next Monday and will listen to an especially important paper by C. Earle Packard. This club was formed for all those interested in the biological sciences and no election is required. If anybody is sufficiently interested in these great problems of life, he should arrange to be present at the weekly meeting of the society on Monday at eleven o'clock.

Thus far, influenza has been thoroughly discussed, its relation to pneumonia, and its bacteriological aspects reviewed. As the club is open to both men and women, a large attendance is desired. Thus far, with the exception of a large number of Juniors and Seniors, there is but one Sophomore member. A larger enrollment from this class is desired, and it is hoped that many will shortly avail themselves of the opportunity.

Ramsdell Scientific Society

Election of Officers

A meeting of the Ramsdell Scientific Society was held Tuesday, May 20, 1919. At this meeting the annual elections were held and the officers for the year 1919-1920 are: President, Vivian B. Edward, '20; Vice-President, Mable V. Haley, '21; Secretary, Ethel M. Weymouth, '20; and Chairman of Executive Committee, Marjorie Thomas, '20.

It was that that something should be done to finish out the year and as the majority of the girls seemed of the same opinion, it was decided that the Society should go thru some place of local scientific interest. Various places were suggested, but when it was finally put to a vote, most of the girls preferred to go thru the Bates Mill.

The society pins have been ordered and it is hoped that they will be here before commencement. Now that this society has been kept going, with much difficulty, it is up to next year's girls to keep it started and it is the opinion of everyone, that the Ramsdell Scientific Society should be made one of the permanent institutions of Bates College.

Mrs. Kimball Entertains MacFarlane Club

Annual Election of Officers and New Members

The MacFarlane Club was entertained Monday evening, by Mrs. Kimball at Frye Street House. The first half hour was devoted to a business meeting, including the annual election of officers and new members. The results of the election were as follows: new members, Carl Smith, '20; Homer Bryant, '22; Rachel Ripley, '20; Ida Anderson, '21; Crete Carl, '21; Dorothy Miller, '21; Mavorette Blackmer, '22; president, Charles Kirschbaum; vice president, Evelyn Aery; secretary, Mavorette Blackmer.

The program was in the hands of two of the honorary members, Prof. Hertell, and Mr. Brown. The subject was opera of the French school, and was discussed by Prof. Hertell. He traced the development of the school from its origin to the latest productions, with especial emphasis upon several of the best known of the compositions. He spoke particularly of Gounod. The rest of the program consisted of selections from several of these operas including a number from Faust, given on the virola. Refreshments were served, and a delightful evening was ended.

The next meeting will be guest night, and welcoming of new members.

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As President Chase was one of the first students who came to Bates, his stories of the old days were always eagerly sought for by old graduates as well as by the new students. President Chase seemed almost synonymous with Bates and every phase of her activity. What was one was the other, so closely were the two united in the bonds of affection and love.

No better illustration of his deep and lasting relations with the College can be found than in his address at the Semi-Centennial held at Bates in the spring of 1914. As an insight into the life of the man and his feeling for his alma mater, nothing is more fitting than his own words, spoken on that occasion.

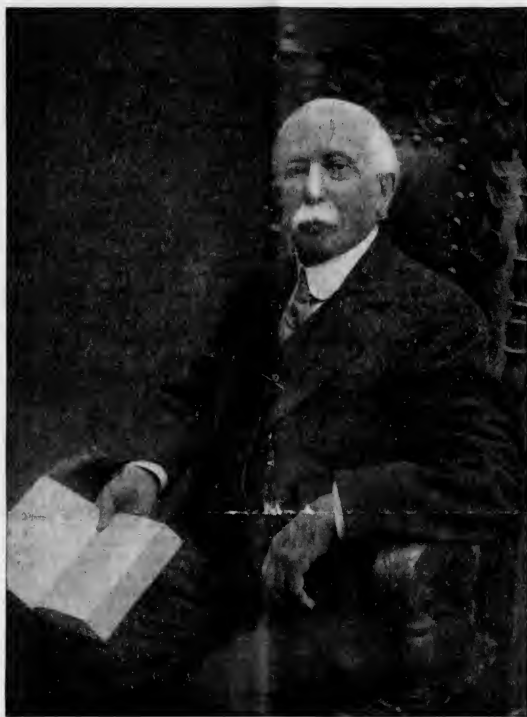
Scenes and Events in the Early History of Bates

The brief time allotted me this afternoon forbids any attempt even at the briefest historical sketch. I must content myself with an effort to bring to you a few of the scenes and events thronging in my memory and presenting warp and woof for a real history of our loved College. You all know that Maine State Seminary out of which Bates grew was born in a single inspired thought flashed upon the imagination of Oren Burbank Cheney. That thought has determined the destiny of thousands and will grow ever more fertile in its influence to the end of time. And no one life could receive from it more effective impulse and direction than it has imparted to my own. It was the appeal of Ebenezer Knowlton, Mr. Cheney's fellow pioneer, that made Maine State Seminary a necessity to my very existence.

The school had opened with a large attendance and great enthusiasm. But a business panic had smitten the country with paralyzing fear. The pledges that had seemed to assure the meeting of obligations to contractors had proved worthless. And so Mr. Knowlton hastened from church to church among the Free Baptists of Maine pleading for prompt assistance. His picture of the splendid opportunities offered by the Seminary and of the peril that was threatening them was irresistible. The school was saved. The joint appeals of Mr. Cheney and Mr. Knowlton had secured the needed money. More than this, they had kindled in the breasts of hundreds of eager youths an ambition that would not stop short of its shining goal—student life in the Maine State Seminary.

How vivid is my memory of my first view of that enchanted palace of my hopes. I had climbed Mt. David from Main Street, and when just as I reached its ledge-crowned summit I looked down upon the place now hallowed by so many sacred memories, my heart throbbled with an ecstasy like that of the Crusaders catching their first glimpse of the Holy City. The twenty-acre plot then constituting the Campus and the two buildings—

(Continued on Page Three)



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The rumor of the passing of our President spread rapidly over the campus, and the sad news was confirmed at the chapel exercises by Acting President Hartshorn. By order of the faculty, all college activities were suspended for the remainder of the day, out of respect to the memory of the veteran leader.

The tidings were soon the property of Lewiston, Auburn, and the neighboring cities, and statement after statement, by men prominent in politics and education, bore witness to the esteem in which he was held. Messages of condolence were tendered the grief-stricken family in the hour of their greatest sorrow.

President Chase, the son of Joseph and Jane (Dyer) Chase, was born on the 15th of March, 1844, in Unity, Maine, a town

which has produced such men of national prominence as Nelson Dingley, late representative to Congress, as well as Frank L. Dingley, who by his work in journalism won for himself the respect of the men in his profession.

He was the son of poor parents, and education seemed to him vastly to be desired, but hardly probable of attainment. Yet, in response to his eager thirst for knowledge, the father sent the young George Chase to seek his fortune in the old Maine State Seminary, which was the nucleus of the present Bates College.

The college at that time consisted of Parker Hall and Hathorn, situated in the midst of a vast cow pasture. The meagre equipment of the college of those days sufficed to interest him deeply in the mysteries of the literatures of past ages, and it was no surprise to his professors that he developed a remarkable proficiency in the classics. His life, however, delving in literature, was painfully interrupted on the occasion of his father's serious illness, which necessitated an abrupt departure from school.

Not content with the drudgery of the farm and the dull monotonous life which his father had led, he turned to teaching, and finally succeeded in obtaining sole charge of thirty pupils at a rate of eighteen dollars a month. It soon happened that help arrived, and at the age of nineteen, he was back at the Seminary, once more

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After an eventful and fruitful career, he was graduated in the class of 1868, along with W. T. Hewitt, of Cornell University, and the famous publisher, D. C. Heath. From now on, a struggle against oppressing poverty commenced, and work on the farm alternated with school teaching, that he might, with the meagre sums which he earned at odd jobs, be able to continue his education.

In spite of the adverse conditions and over-work to which he was often subjected, he took up valiantly the task of fighting illness. Yet with odds against him that might have discouraged any man, he set out to learn and understand, at the earnest solicitation of his mother, the study of theology. But in him had been planted the desire to impart knowledge, the genius for teaching which distinguished him in after life.

After a brief course of teaching in Lapham Institute, at North Scituate, Massachusetts, where he suffered the worst physical breakdown of his youth, he attracted the attention of Dr. John Fullerton, head of the New Hampton Institute, who was in search of a man to head his Classical Department. In this connection, it may be interesting to note a letter of recommendation sent by the late Johnathan Y. Stanton in response to a request by Dr. Fullerton:

(Continued on Page Three)

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRES. CHASE

The love of President Chase for his college, his ideals of scholarship, his confidence in the future of Bates, and his loyalty to her traditions, have been nowhere better expressed than in the inaugural address, delivered September 22, 1894, an address with which few of the present students can be familiar:

Honored Sir, Gentlemen of the Trustees, Alumni, Students, and Friends:

I count myself happy in being permitted to receive these symbols of responsibility from one who, both in public and in private life, so worthily exemplifies the meaning and uses of a collegiate education. For what is the function of the college save to prepare for the benefit of society a body of men fitted to exemplify the right uses of life? That the college exists for the sake of a better community, a better commonwealth, a better society in the broadest sense of the word, is manifest in every step of its development from the rude beginnings of the Middle Ages to the elaborate and comprehensive equipment of the typical institutions of to-day. Society needs guidance. The ideal life which each wise man would gladly live is forbidden to the many by the hard necessities of this exacting world. What cannot be attained for each and all may be made accessible at least to the few, and these shall exemplify to the less favored the meaning and uses of life at its best; shall be the guides and leaders of mankind in its steady march of conquest over nature, its never wearying search for truth, its infinite aspirations for excellence. Such was the half-conscious thought of those benefactors of the Middle Ages who laid the foundations of the first universities. Such was the origin of Oxford and Cambridge in old England and of Harvard and Yale in New England.

"That the commonwealth may be furnished with knowing and understanding men and the churches with an able ministry," is the language in which the first appeal for aid to Harvard College sums up the deepfelt needs of the time for instruction and leadership in the most vital concerns of that age. Almost identical is the language employed in the original charter of Yale College in stating the purpose of its founders: "An institution wherein youth may be instructed . . . who through the blessing of God may be fitted for public employment in church and civil state." And in some such aim every college in our country, from the first to the very last, has had its origin. The state colleges and universities of the West were all born of the popular conviction that the state must have its picked men upon whom it can rely in all questions of the public weal. The later colleges of New England are the gift to society of Christian philanthropists who were seeking to give in the lives of cultured men blessings to the community, to the nation, which had never been granted to themselves. The history of nearly every one of these institutions may be read in sacrifices, struggles, and in strong cryings to God for his blessing and aid. Such was the origin of Bates College. Her founders are worthy to be associated with those earlier names which we utter

(Continued on Page Four)

MAGAZINE DEPARTMENT

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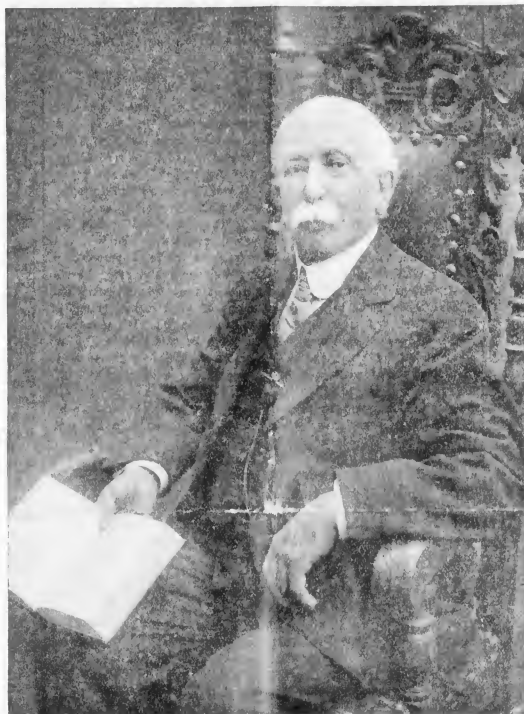
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Honored Sir, Gentlemen of the Faculty,
Alumni, Students, and Friends:

I could hardly begin to begin permitted to receive these words of respect and sympathy from you. I am deeply grateful for the many messages of sympathy which have been sent to me from all quarters. I am also deeply grateful for the many messages of sympathy which have been sent to me from all quarters. I am also deeply grateful for the many messages of sympathy which have been sent to me from all quarters.

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BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 19 Roger Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.

The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

THE PASSING OF A GREAT MAN

Once more is the college darkened by the shadow of the Angel of Death. A few weeks ago, a dear and good friend was taken from our number, and the college, saddened by the loss of Mr. Purinton, is now called upon to sustain a shock far greater.

We are sensible of the value of our President in a greater degree than would be the case at some other institutions, for to us, to both men and women, he was a sincere friend, advisor, and counselor. No man has ever held a place comparable to the one which our late president enjoyed in the hearts of his students. No man ever inspired the measure of respect, admiration and love which President Chase received from his associates.

His life has been a good life: his works, good works. He was a man who had an ideal, who saw more than the everyday facts of life, and glimpsed the distant culmination of his unceasing exertions. Never for a moment relaxing the fervor and zeal of his undertaking, he carried out to a successful end his long and eventful life of doing good. He made other men see the light. He caused many a despairing man to look upward, and sustained by the confidence which our President always gave unstintingly, rose, and took up the burden of life once more.

Helpfulness to others was the keynote of his life. How many students have obtained a college education solely thru his personal inspiration? How many have gone to him in trial and have received from him fatherly advice and wisdom? How many have been saved to the world by his kindly interest and devotion in their behalf?

He enjoyed national fame. He was known wherever college men congregate as a veteran educator, and as such, was revered by old and young. Power of intellect and integrity of purpose combined to give him that personal magnetism which drew men unconsciously in closer relations with him. To the undergraduates, "Prexy" was an inspiration; to the alumni he was an ideal. His loss will be felt keenly by all who call Bates College their Alma Mater, as well as by all those who came in intimate touch with him in the walks of life.

A great spirit has departed from among us. It would seem that we are as a ship without a rudder, without compass, and without sail. The great captain has gone on, and left us a memory which will be our most treasured possession in after life. Yet with him gone it will not be the same, it cannot be! But with him he did not take his ideals; these he leaves to us as a standard by which we may judge our actions in life. And may we ever remember his oft quoted words in admonishing against thoughtless acts, "Remember, you are College Men and Women!"

THE DEATH OF PRES. CHASE

An Especially Fitting Expression by the Lewiston Journal

We pay our tribute of respect to the memory of George Colby Chase, president of Bates College, who passed away, suddenly at about seven o'clock Tuesday morning at his home in Lewiston.

Two presidents have been identified with Bates College, both men of singular fidelity to principle, and of vital and essential service to the institution in the hours of its greatest need. The one Dr. Oren B. Cheney was a builder of the old-fashioned type of

perseverance and prophecy—who saw ever before him the towers of a new institution arising and who, building from the foundation up, beheld the consummation as a New Jerusalem of his aspirations. Far less able as a teacher and as a culturist, than was President Chase, Dr. Cheney was yet the man to found the institution. He had the rugged persistency of a Roger Williams and the unending devotion of a Judson. He built by always building. He won by always working.

President Chase came to the presidency of Bates from the ranks of its teachers and alumni, when the institution had weathered the first storms and was on fairer seas. And yet it was the crucial time. The ship might have sailed to any other port than that which the strict and rigid interpretations of duty and conscience induced Dr. Chase to seek. He kept true to the course, determined by its founders. He has captained the ship, with discipline, with kindness, with optimism, with serenity of soul; with high faith, with abiding purpose. He has made Bates college infinitely greater, immeasurably stronger, far richer; and yet he has instilled into what it so needed, the liberalism of a finer understanding of human needs and a better interpretation of the relations of the Christian man and woman with the world as we find it.

President Chase has been the man of the age, for Bates college. Never was a life more absolute in its devotion to a cause. It is as though each dawn saw him re-consecrate himself to the work of Bates college that lay before him in the Master's good will, each evening saw a review of the trust and the question of his own conscience "have I done well or ill?" He has lived and moved and had his being in the service of Bates College. If he had committed any error, it is the wholly unconscious one, of being too far removed from the world and too far given to the service of his Alma Mater. It is possible for one to do this but it is a virtue rather than the opposite and bespeaks the zealous and the faithful man.

Dr. Chase of late years has come into contact with a group of younger men thru the membership of the Rotarians of which he was very fond. Here that wonderful sweetness and humanitarianism of his soul, that tenderness of companionship; that serenity of character; that fixity of purpose has shone upon his friends like a radiant sun. What a wealth of love in him! What a consideration for others! What gentleness and simplicity! What majesty of conception of the bonds of faith. It was like a new and deep note of some distant music to the men with whom he came in contact.

It radiated thru their gatherings. They came to love him and, what is more, to seek by every way to express to him that tenderness of consideration which they felt was due to his personality. It was with tears of joy that they welcomed him after his recent critical illness and it is significant that this welcome was to Dr. Chase as he told the writer one of the sweetest things of all his life. "I have never enjoyed association with men to a greater degree," said he, "than I have in this relation. I am sorry that I have not had the opportunity earlier in life to come more in contact with such influences strictly outside of the college and collegiate life." If they did good to him; he did infinitely more good to them. His example; his tenderness; his generosity and his cheer will always be a memory to his companions.

We can not say too much for the power and growth of Bates college in the past twenty-five years under President Chase's direction. We who live in this community, make far too much industrial value of our privileges; not enough of the educational value of our institutions of higher learning. A college is worth more than a factory and yet we rarely hear of Chambers of Commerce devoting thought to the welfare of the college or doing any work for the betterment of the physical conditions of the same. The steady growth of Bates; the building of dormitories, libraries, gymnasiums, chapel, union, commons, athletic field, halls and apartments, the result of the untiring work of this man who lies dead among his books and surrounded by the material evidences of his life-work are of greater physical value to this community than the work perhaps of any other man of our generation; while his influence on manhood, on advanced Christian thought, on purity of life; on the spreading abroad of citizenship of the higher type, surpasses the work of others as his opportunity has been greater and his service the more untiring.

We pay tribute therefore to George Colby Chase, president of Bates college, because he was a pure sweet soul; because he was a simple follower of his duty; because he was a loving and beloved man among men; because he was a strong man of tireless business capacity and unflinching perseverance; because he never quit; because he never complained; because he lived up to his professions of religious life; because he filled a great place ably and well; because he was a scholar, thinker, a gracious influence on the life and thought of our times.

The community in which we live owes Dr. Chase more than it knows. Some day perhaps it will better appreciate his great service. He took the institution small, he left it great. He took it healthy, he has preserved its stamina and strengthened its roots. He has rounded out a lifetime of service. He was permitted in the grace of God, to die where he would have liked to have died—on the field of his service, among the evidences of his work, in the home of his dear friends. We shall personally miss a friend, a frequent visitor, a man of counsel. But we have the comfort of appreciating that he has lived and died as St. Paul; finishing the course, having fought the good fight and kept the faith.

President Sills of Bowdoin college: "Nowhere was Dr. Chase held in higher esteem than at Bowdoin. He had been so long a resident of the State; he had worked in such close conjunction with the late President Hyde, that his passing will have a very deep effect. He was a fine type of scholar, of administrator, and of gentleman. I feel, thru my own association with him, a sense of great personal loss."

Judge George C. Wing, President of the Androscoggin Bar Association: "The entire community has sustained a great loss in the death of President George C. Chase. Not only has President Chase's helpfulness been exerted in the interests of education and piety, but the entire system of right thinking and right living has been greatly benefitted by his habits of mind and heart. Friends of education wherever he was known will sincerely mourn his loss, and the wide circle of alumni of Bates college will stand at his open grave as a family, crushed with grief at their bereavement. A good citizen, a kind friend, a Christian gentleman is no longer with us."

Dana S. Williams, president of the Lewiston-Auburn Rotary club: "He was a most lovable man—one esteemed and respected by all Maine Rotarians, whether graduates of Bates or of other

colleges. Because of his scholarly attainments, and of his position at Bates, he was easily the dean of our Rotary club."

Mayor Charles P. Lemaire: "Lewiston was proud of President Chase—of his scholarly attainments, of his influence upon educational circles thruout Maine, and of the superb results which he obtained at Bates. This community suffers a vital loss in his passing; and I speak for all of our citizens in extending to the family and to the college the city's deepest sympathy."

Judge Franklin M. Drew of Lewiston: "I have been associated with President Chase as secretary and treasurer of Bates college more than 20 years. I regarded him as a very refined, Christian gentleman. He was a very able and efficient president. The college owes to his efforts very largely its present high standing in the educational world. I feel that in his death I have lost a highly esteemed friend."

Mrs. E. F. Pierce, '94, president of the alumnae association: "A man of vision, yet intensely practical, chivalrous and kindly, yet vigorous and unswerving in his adherence to truth as he saw it, unprejudiced by worldly considerations, race or sex, President Chase saw to the heart of things. All of these qualities made him an early and active believer in the higher education of woman."

Statement from Faculty—Sincere Tribute to the President

Following a brief meeting of the faculty yesterday morning, after the announcement of the sudden death of President Chase, the following statement was given out for publication by Dr. L. G. Jordan, as an expression of the sincere sorrow of the faculty and student body at their loss in the demise of their leader and friend:

The sudden death of President Chase is an almost overwhelming blow to the faculty and the students of Bates college. For 25 years he has been the head of this institution and has directed its affairs with great wisdom and kindness. Some of the faculty have known him intimately all these years, others only a portion of that time; but all have honored, trusted and loved him with a devotion that few men in such positions have enjoyed. By his kindly and wise management he has secured the sympathy and co-operation of all his associates, and as a result the utmost harmony has always prevailed in their councils.

President Chase was a member of the third class, graduating from Bates College in the year 1868. As a student he was unquestionably the ablest man in the college at that time, showing the same brilliant scholarship, the same noble traits of character and kindly Christian spirit that were so prominent in all his later life. Even then he was especially devoted to his college, preferring its honor and good name to any personal ambition. This love knew no abatement but steadily increased and developed with the succeeding years even to the end of his life. His last days seemed filled with an earnest longing for a little further lengthening of the span of life that he might be still more helpful to the institution to which he had devoted his life and all those connected with it whom he loved so dearly.

His life was so rarely balanced that it is hard to tell which was the most prominent—the intellectual, the moral and spiritual, or the tenderly human and sympathetic. Other men have been known more widely than he, but none have been honored and loved more sincerely by all those who have known him best. In his death every member of the faculty and of the student body mourns the loss of an able and honored leader and of a noble, true and devoted friend.

Graduates' Tribute to President Chase

Letters from Alumni on Occasion of his Seventy-fourth birthday.

The alumni of Bates have always felt a debt of love and gratitude toward the man who made a college education possible for so many of them. The relation between President Chase and individual student has been peculiarly close, and this fact has been increasingly appreciated by the alumni. Their esteem has been expressed often and in diverse ways, but never more earnestly and more completely than last year, on the occasion of the President's seventy-fourth birthday. At that time, the Bates Round Table, wishing to celebrate fittingly the President's birthday, asked a large number of the graduates to write a birthday letter, to be read at an informal reception held in President Chase's honor. The following messages, taken from among that number, make up a remarkable tribute from representative alumni of the college:

"I regret that the limitations of time and space forbid my being present on the occasion of the celebration of your 74th birthday.

You must needs be a very happy man, for he, who at that age looks back upon a life devoted to the service of his fellow-men, cannot be otherwise than happy. And, to my way of thinking, you have been peculiarly fortunate in the kind of service which you have chosen to perform, namely, the offering to young people the opportunity to help themselves. My observation has been that the only kind of help which really does people any good is the kind which encourages and enables them to help themselves, and youth is the opportune time for such help.

May you be spared and strength given you to continue your work for many years to come, is my wish for you on this occasion.

Sincerely and gratefully yours,

Bertrand L. Pettigrew, Class of 1895.

"With the close, affectionate feeling of friendship that inspires the name of 'Prexy.'"

When Sophs were abroad to fill with fear—

There was "Prexy."

When Dees were on and your turn was near—

There was "Prexy."

When you had a Freshman to advise,
Or your Senior theme lacked counsel wise,
All through your years, glad to advise—

Was "Prexy."

May each full year return to you

Its treasure.

Each birthday count to you in full

Its measure.

For every thank that turns to Bates

Has known your love—and oft relates

Your strength that so with kindness mates,

With pleasure.

Most loyally,

Grace I. Parsons, 1911.

BATES MOURNS

PRES. CHASE

(Continued from Page One)

"Dear Dr. Pullonton,

In regard to Mr. Chase's scholarship, I could hardly say too much. He is all that you could expect of a young man just from college. He is probably superior in intellect to any young man who has been connected with the institution since I came here. His health is enthusiastic a little. His health is rather poor. You will be perfectly satisfied, I hope.

Yours with great respect,
J. Y. Stanton.

On account of the excellence of his work at the Institute, at the request of President Cheney and Professor Stanton, he was persuaded to return to his Alma Mater as instructor, at the same time offering him a course in the Colby Divinity School. From the first, his success was marked, and so fortunate was he with his classes in Greek, that the chair of Rhetoric and English Literature was offered him. With the rapid development of Bates, and in the absence of several of the professors he taught advanced Greek, botany, Latin, and other subjects.

The trying days of the life of the new college soon occurred. Financially, the problems seemed difficult of solution, but with devotion and loyalty, he, together with five other professors, contributed enough of his salary to enable the college to pass the crisis. President Cheney, recognizing the ability of Mr. Chase, assigned to him the task of beginning the collection for a library. With the speed and despatch which characterized his later acts, he returned with far over a thousand volumes, and Bates had a library. The work in soliciting funds for the college brought him in contact with many wealthy men and women whose acquaintance proved of incalculable value after his election as president.

The resignation of President Cheney occurred in 1894, and Mr. Chase stepped in to fill the vacancy at the head of a rapidly developing college. Thus began his work, characterized at all times by self-sacrifice and devotion to the ideals left him by his illustrious predecessor. Within the next ten years, so marked had been his ability in the office which he held, that he received the degree of D. D. from Colby; LL. D. from the University of Colorado; from the University of New Brunswick, and finally, from Bowdoin College.

The everyday life of the President on the campus is too well known to students and graduates of the college to require comment. Aside from his absorbing interest in the institution, he was deeply concerned in community affairs, having been a member of the Leviston School Board for six years, and President of that body for two years. He was a recognized authority on education, and spoke before legislative committees on education on more than one occasion. His published works include "Altruism" in "Modern Sermons by World Scholars", "The Disruption of the Home", "The Religion of a college man", and the "Semi-centennial Historical Address", which will be found on the first page of this paper.

He married Emma Frances Millett, of Norway, Maine, by whom he had five children, Emma, the wife of the present Governor of Maine, Carl E. Miliken; Elizabeth, Secretary to the President; Caroline W., who is engaged as a private secretary in the city of New York; Muriel; and Professor George M. Chase, of the Greek Department, at Bates College.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRES. CHASE

(Continued from Page Four)

ATHLETICS

I have thus far made no reference to a feature of college life which is sometimes asserted to have become in our age the dominant one. College athletics get more attention from the newspapers than college libraries and lecture rooms. The champion pitcher or kicker awakens more enthusiasm than the honor man or the valedictorian. Muscles seem to be esteemed more than brains.

I admit that in some colleges athletics receive too much attention; and that no college is exempt from the danger of excess in physical sports and exercises. Everybody can gauge the merits of the first baseman or the "sprinter". Few can appreciate and none can observe the slow processes by which the crude boy develops into the scholar. Valuable things always require fine scales, and the

most valuable cannot be weighed at all. Yet I believe as firmly in the gymnasium and the college field as in the class room and the laboratory. The sound body is essential to the sound mind. Health conditions all progress. Muscles must be mixed with brains. Base-ball and football impart their own special discipline of the intellect as well as of the body. The enthusiasm kindled by healthful rivalry is a good safety-valve for animal spirits. Held subordinate to the mental and moral culture which the college should afford, gymnastics and athletics are valuable factors in student life, and should have ample scope. They should never be allowed to become an end, but should be made tributary to scholarship and character. If they are actually found in any college to make students less gentlemanly, less refined, less studious and honorable, the fault lies not in the use but the abuse of what ought to be a valuable auxiliary to college work. Rightly employed they will raise rather than lower the standard of attainments in mind and morals, and help to send out men with vitality enough to stand the strain of a laborious intellectual life.

BATES OF THE FUTURE

Let me rather indulge in bright hopes for our future. I can see in my mind what, God willing, shall yet be translated into substantial reality, a vision of the Bates to be. I can see her beautiful campus (made three beautiful by the skill of the landscape gardener) dotted with a score of graceful but substantial buildings dedicated to the service of art, literature, and science, and proclaiming her growing usefulness and fame. I can see her gymnasium, not the humble one of to-day, but a solid structure of brick and stone, furnished with all the appliances that develop strength and evolve the model man. I can see her long-coveted observatory crowning our beautiful Mount David and taking nightly counsel with the stars. I can see her corps of professors in full rank keeping step with the van in the onward march for truth; and I can see her students gathering for morning prayers in a chapel larger than this and dedicated solely to the worship of God. I see them, earnest, pure, reverent, simple in their habits, frugal in their lives, democratic in their sympathies, eager in their pursuit of knowledge—their brows touched with the light of Heaven, and their faces aglow with a holy enthusiasm for humanity—each of them a destined exemplar to this age of the noble and inspiring uses of life revealed by the new learning and the old faith.

Trustees, alumni, students, friends, you have entrusted to me the sacred responsibility of leadership in the new crusade upon which we enter to-day. I can hope for success only as, inspired by a better vision than our own, we unitedly resolve to hold our college true to the high ideals that have made her rich in her poverty, and strong in her weakness.

REMINISCENCES OF BATES IN THE EARLY DAYS

(Continued from page one)

Parker Hall and Hathorn Hall— that crowned the ridge completely filled my field of vision and left nothing to be desired. Here at last was the object of my dearest hopes, the Mecca of my long delayed pilgrimage! The air was laden with the balmy odors of spring. A score or more of young men were singing in front of Parker and gliding back and forth between the street and the Campus. They were students of Maine State Seminary, and on the morrow I should be one of them.

The grounds, indeed, were treeless and ungraded and terminated a little beyond Hathorn Hall in a rough hummocky cow pasture. They were bounded on the east and west by stumpy fences. At the foot of them, nearly opposite the site now occupied by Miliken House, was a small circular artificial pond with a rude wooden pump from which the young men drew water for their rooms in the western half of Parker Hall. The young women, who occupied the eastern half (duly isolated by a heavy brick partition) were permitted to obtain theirs from a pump in the basement of the building. I was a farmer boy, and it did not occur to me at the time that there was any neglect of aesthetic requirements. I was, however, ready to respond somewhat later to the call for volunteer tree-planting, and was one of sixty or more young men that on tree day marched to the neighboring woods with

shovels on their shoulders to transplant the coveted elms and maples. Nor was I displeased when several years later the first attempts at grading were made. The institution had just received a second christening, and in response to the question, "Why do they call it Bates?" a quick-witted spokesman exclaimed, "Sure, because it 'bates' all the colleges!"

My first chapel was as momentous as my first view of the Seminary. I was awe-stricken, as passing with scores of young men and young women through the doorway on the west side of Hathorn Hall, I found myself in the large room consecrated for daily prayers. On the platform in the extreme rear were sitting Principal Cheney and his five associates—two men and three women. The seats were quickly filled with reverent students. The place seemed pervaded with the spirit of worship. Mr. Cheney conducted the service and led in the singing in which nearly all joined. He was then not quite forty years old and a handsomer man I had never seen. Tall, shapely, dignified, he seemed the embodiment of serious kindness and of generosity in youth. His hair was light brown; his complexion was clear and slightly suffused with color. His fine blue eyes shone wonderfully beautiful through his gold-rimmed glasses. His voice was low, firm and distinct. In singing it gathered volume but easily reached the highest notes. He was always a splendid specimen of physical manhood. The late Senator Frye in a reception given to President Cheney on his retiring from his position, pronounced him the handsomest man in the room. He was then seventy-eight years old.

Dr. Cheney in Action

From the time that he became the head of Maine State Seminary his duties were chiefly those of an organizer and administrator. But he had the capacity for choice scholarship; and he was one of the best teachers that I have had. A born diplomat, he seldom became assertive, but on occasion he met a difficult situation with splendid energy. He was always a defender of human rights, and even in his college days had been mobbed for his boldness as an abolitionist. A single instance in his dealing with students will illustrate his ability to cope with a difficult situation. Somewhere in the seventies, a group of College boys yielding to the temptation to be "smart" engaged the attention of a farmer that had come to Leviston with a load of wood to sell. While these detained him, another group unharnessed his horses, removed the wheels from his wagon and carried the wheels and the parts of the harnesses to places difficult to discover. The poor man on grasping the situation searched long and fruitlessly for his lost property. At length, in grief and despair he sought Dr. Cheney and acquainted him with his trouble. President Cheney promptly ordered the college bell rung and summoned all the young men to the Chapel. Then with great earnestness he said to them: "The man whom you are tormenting may be humble and poor, but his rights are as sacred as yours. I expect you at once to restore his property and to make honorable amends for your conduct." The young men dispersed with a cheer, restored the wheels to the wagon, re-harnessed the horses, apologized to the farmer, out of scanty purses gave him a generous sum, and sent him on his way praising Dr. Cheney and his College.

The Beginning of the College

The change from Seminary to College after a long, hard struggle was effected in 1863. It was a Western College in a New England environment and as such proved a serious misfit, necessitating anxious and painstaking readjustments. I vividly recall the first chapel under the new organization. Ten young men and six young women filed into the aisle on the eastern side of the room and made their way grandly to the seats at right angles with the platform, while a nondescript crowd of boys and girls of various grades and ages eagerly looked on. I was a Senior in the fitting and to me that group of Freshmen, with some of whom I had recited but a little before, seemed as august as the ancient Roman Senate.

The young men had been among the sixteen that one year before had petitioned Mr. Cheney for the establishment of a College. They were not all there. Some of them had in the year intervening hastened to the defence of

the Union, and more than one had already exemplified the meaning of the Latin proverb—"Dulce est decorum est pro patria mori." Of those responding to this first summons to College prayers, several had been three months' volunteers. It was a time of testing and of trial and not a few of the boys in the eager student body of that morning subsequently sealed their patriot devotion with their lives.

Co-education

And the six girls! the first on the Atlantic seaboard to be known as College women! How they thrilled to their distinguished opportunity was proclaimed in their every movement. Alas! before the end of their Freshman year not one of them remained. The outer world frowned upon them as freaks and anomalies, and their own classmates found it hard to endure the gibes and jests so freely flung at this pseudo "college for women and niggers." Such was the refined phrase in which the young men of the neighboring institutions expressed their contempt for this child of the West seeking a home in New England.

The apology for this delicate compliment was found partly in the fact that Bates had been modeled after Hillsdale and had sought to gather under the broad shield of a college, youth of both sexes and of varied ages and attainments, and partly in her open hospitality to black students from the South. The founders of Bates were out and out believers in human equality and did not hesitate to show their faith by their works.

President Chase's Semi-Centennial Address will be concluded in the next issue of the Student.

PRES. CHASE AS

A BUILDER

From a little college with only three or four buildings, Parker Hall, Hathorn Hall, Hedge Laboratory and the old Gymnasium, in 1894, when President Chase assumed his responsibilities, Bates has grown to be a great institution with many beautiful and magnificent structures of which she may be justly proud.

No one can be better impressed by the remarkable growth of the college than to ascend Mt. David some beautiful spring afternoon, and by a process of elimination with the cooperation of one's imaginative powers, remove all the beautiful trees, arranged so symmetrically on the campus below, and all the slate roofs which tower above them, remove the quaint towers of the chapel, and see what the last twenty-five years have meant to Bates. Or better still one could spend a profitable hour digging up some of the old pictures of bygone years and comparing them with the beautiful campus of today.

As soon as President Chase came into power, little by little his influence was felt to such a degree that Bates College has gradually come to rank high among the institutions of learning in New England. From the same viewpoint that we gazed down upon the barren campus of 1894, let us stand a few moments longer and imagine what the work of his tireless and indomitable hands have accomplished in a quarter of a century, and see again the buildings under construction just as we see the new Chase Hall today—and what is more—see the invisible hand behind them.

Before the echoes of his inaugural address had died away the first steps toward the construction of Roger Williams Hall were taken, and simultaneously the college came into possession of the oldest of the women's dormitories, Cheney House, which had previously been the President's residence. Roger Williams Hall was originally designed for the Colby divinity school and was dedicated in the year 1895. It is an attractive and commodious three-story brick building, occupying a central location on the campus near the athletic field. The first floor is largely devoted to Y. M. C. A. activities this year, but upon the completion of the new Chase Hall, when the Y. M. C. A. offices have been moved over there, it will again be devoted to college purposes.

Another long-standing need of the college was taken care of in 1902, when Coram Library was dedicated. The gift which made the construction of this building possible was made by Mr. Joseph A. Coram of Lowell, Mass., who contributed twenty thousand dollars toward

its erection. It is one of the most beautiful and best planned buildings of its kind. Its reading, reference, seminar and stack rooms are models of taste and convenience. In furnishing the different rooms, and securing the necessary funds to lay new books, thereby supplying the needs of the different departments, President Chase, himself, has taken an active part, and this is only one of the splendid monuments he leaves behind.

For a long time Bates had needed a large dormitory for women and President Chase and the Trustees got together and in various ways provided the funds for the beautiful building at the foot of Mt. David which is called Rand Hall. This was dedicated in the year 1905, and since then it has provided an ideal home for the women who come to Bates, although new dormitories have also been secured. It contains a large, well-equipped gymnasium, and Fiske reception room for student gatherings, both of which were made possible by special gifts.

Perhaps in carrying forth no enterprise did President Chase work any harder than in securing the Central Heating Plant. As a result of his efforts, finally the Maine State Legislature appropriated \$45,000 for the construction of that modest little building with the tall brick chimney back of Hathorn Hall, and today Bates has one of the most efficient heating systems in the country. In its construction, provision has been made for extending its advantages to buildings hereafter to be erected, and Bates will continue to profit from this undertaking for years to come.

The next building to be erected was Libbey Forum, that beautiful little one-story edifice opposite Rand Hall on the northwestern end of the campus. This was provided by the late Honorable W. Scott Libbey. With all due respect to President Chase it might be said that he had lost to do with the erection of this building than any of them, but it comes under his brilliant administration and might well be mentioned.

In January 1908 President Chase received a gift of \$50,000 from Mr. Andrew Carnegie for the erection of a new science building. There were certain conditions which went with his gift that required the sum to be duplicated before the construction could be begun and President Chase set about to make this possible. His efforts bore fruit and the building was dedicated in 1912. Since then the apparatus and equipment in this building has been greatly increased by subsequent gifts and here is another permanent monument to the work of our great President.

Upon the completion of Carnegie Science Hall, John Bertram Hall, which had been used as a biology laboratory and recitation rooms for nearly thirteen years, was turned into a Freshman dormitory, and funds were secured which made the furnishing of this building possible.

Of all the buildings on the campus the Chapel is undoubtedly the most beautiful and impressive. The erection of this magnificent building was provided for thru the wonderful generosity of a devout Christian woman who gave \$60,000 towards its construction. For a long time the name of the donor was withheld by her request, but upon her death a few years ago it was revealed. In her gift of the Chapel, and the second most wonderful organ in the state, Mrs. James made a great tribute to the work of President Chase.

Her son has contributed largely toward the sum necessary to construct the new Chase Hall. This beautiful edifice will provide a home for Bates social activities together with suitable quarters for the Alumni and the Y. M. C. A. offices. The funds which have made its construction possible have also largely been secured thru the personal influence of President Chase, and nothing could be a more appropriate and fitting climax to his remarkable career than the fact that this building will bear his name.

It should not be overlooked that President Chase was largely influential in securing Whittier House, and the sister house nearby, which was constructed after a small gift by Governor Miliken's father whose name it bears. The new Frye Street House, which accommodates nearly twenty-five Freshmen girls is another testimony of his services.

President Chase's latest service to the college has been his personal efforts to eradicate the college deficit, which has been incurred thru no fault of his. Now that Bates College has lost its most faithful and ardent champion the Bates Alumni Loyalty Fund should be magnificently over-subscribed as a last tribute to the self-sacrificing work of a great man.

THE PRESIDENT'S AMBITION FOR BATES REALIZED

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT INSTALLATION OF THE GAMMA CHAPTER OF THE PHI BETA KAPPA

President Chase lived to see fulfilled what was perhaps his most eagerly cherished wish for Bates, the installation of a chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa. This desire on the part of the President was probably originally inspired by Jonathan Y. Stanton, the Beloved Professor, who told the first classes to meet in the new college that, although there were to be no fraternities at Bates, some day there would be a chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa.

The joy of the President in the realization of his desire, his pride in the college with which he had been so long and so intimately connected, and his confidence in its ability to live up to the standards of the fraternity of scholars, are all shown strikingly in the brief, optimistic address of acceptance at the installation of the Gamma Chapter of Maine, May 29th, 1917. Honored Sir: Author, Educator, Scholar, Lover of Truth, Inspirer of Men, and Promoter of Sound Learning:

In behalf of myself and my associates in the newly constituted Gamma Chapter at Bates College, I give you warmest welcome. In their behalf I accept the gracious offering that you as President of the United Chapters of Phi Beta Kappa have placed in my hands. For in spite of the awful warning presented in the experience of the unhappy Trojans as narrated in the Aeneid, we do not fear the Greeks even bearing gifts. For long years the choicest spirits in our college community have been earnestly coveting as among the best gifts that a college may crave that recognition of sound scholarship which it is your peculiar function and privilege to give as the representative and exponent of the ideals of the time-honored and unique Fraternity over which you preside,—the gift of a charter assuring to Bates College the eagerly desired Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

Bates was fortunate in the men who outlined her courses of study, fashioned her ideals, shaped her policy, and breathed into her the breath of intellectual and spiritual life. For they kindled the imagination and awakened the ardor of their students by bringing to them the traditions, the aims, and the achievements of the great brotherhood of learning of which they were members. That their efforts were not in vain is attested by this choice gathering, these eagerly anticipated exercises so fulfilling the hopes and so assuring the promise of the fathers, by the presence of these distinguished guests, with yourself as the leader and master of ceremonies.

The knight of ancient chivalry was inducted into his order by brilliant ceremonies only after by faithful and unvarying service as a squire he had given proof of his knightly qualities. That Bates has successfully met the elementary tests of that better system of chivalry, that knighthood of sound learning instituted at William and Mary in the midst of the struggles and sacrifices of '76, is evidenced by this noble and ever to be cherished character,—to her, indeed, a Magna Charta more significant in its own sphere than that wrested from King John at Runnymede. That she is worthy of such recognition is shown by her record in the world of scholars, by her contributions since her life began, a half century ago, in the persons of her graduates, to the faculties of nearly eighty universities and colleges, by her almost unique place in public education as disclosed by the services of her sons and daughters as commissioners of education for great commonwealths, as superintendents of schools in scores of cities, towns, and districts distributed throughout our country, by the fidelity and efficiency of her alumni teachers in hundreds of communities scattered throughout our Union, by the honorable positions in social, civic, and literary life that her children have gained as writers, legislators, judges, and executives—some of them sharing with us in the sacred privileges of this day and all of them contributing to the leavening and uplifting influences in

the homes, the communities, the places of power and influence in which fidelity to duty, love of learning, service to humanity, and reverence for God are moulding and directing the Christian civilization of our time.

Bates has delighted in her struggle for growth and advancement, long and stressful as it has proved. To-day she rejoices in the laurel wreath that you are permitting her to wear. Her admission to a fraternity of scholars which but one week ago, under your direction, distinguished authors, statesmen, and philosophers of the Old World were proud to enter, cannot fail to be an inspiration to her that will strengthen with the years.

In your presence, most honored sir, in behalf of her faculty, her students present and yet to come, I pledge her fidelity to that life in the spirit whose fine fruitage is art, literature, science, philosophy, intellectual and moral freedom, and the ceaseless quest of all things true, beautiful, and good.

As to ancient William and Mary amid the storm and stress of the Revolution there came the impulse that has given birth to the great brotherhood of learning in which from this day onward Bates is to have a share, so in time of world struggle and the agony of nations may there come to the colleges of our land the broadening, enriching, tranquilizing and life-giving influences that find their source in the love of truth, justice, religion, God, and humanity and their final outcome, however delayed, in well-ordered democracy for all lands and all nations.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRES. CHASE

(Continued from Page One)

with the hushed breath of reverence. To the end of time let it never be forgotten, as buildings and equipments grow more elaborate, and wealth flows in ample tide to continue and adorn and complete a work often begun in poverty, that the college exists, not to gratify the selfish instincts of the more fortunate, not to nourish the haughtiness and arrogance of a false aristocracy, but to develop men who shall be fit exponents of that spirit of philanthropy to which the world will always owe its increasing "sweetness and light".

But while all higher institutions for the promotion of culture have their origin in the purpose to promote the general welfare of humanity, the conception of the ends to be attained and of the means by which they might be accomplished has naturally varied with the changing life of the ages. The founders of the first universities of Europe were faithful adherents of the social, political, and religious systems under which they lived. In their thought the scholar in the university was preparing to serve the pope, the king, the powers then dominant, in the maintenance and improvement by wise measures of existing institutions. The university gown was in due time to be exchanged for the robes of the priest, the judge, the privy counselor. The openings for public service were few; and in spite of spasmodic eruptions of student bodies into the barracks of Paris, Oxford, and Cambridge, the number of scholars was relatively small, the curriculum narrow, and the standard low. Down to the present century, and, indeed, far into it, Oxford and Cambridge were monopolized by nascent lords, embryo clergymen of the Church of England, and gentlemen commoners, with here and there a sprinkling of charity students in whom rich patrons had discovered (or thought they had discovered) signs of genius. It is from the founding of our own Harvard that we trace the rise of a more democratic spirit in learning. The conception of civil and religious liberty which the colonists brought to Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay required for its realization a body of intelligent freemen; and, as they clearly saw, this necessity could not be met without the college. Harvard was founded not only to supply the churches with able ministers but the grammar schools immediately to be established with competent teachers. And its founders were wiser than their descendants have sometimes been; for they saw clearly that the stream of knowledge could be kept flowing only so long as it had a full fountain head.

But the first century in Massachusetts witnessed only the beginnings of that democratic spirit and rule which are so rapidly transforming the modern world. If the colonists brought with them new ideas, they brought old cus-

oms and traditions. The ruling elements in early Massachusetts were not so much democratic as aristocratic. In that peculiar wedlock between church and state the minister and the magistrate maintained easy pre-eminence. Moreover the simple industrial, social, and intellectual life of the time made few demands on the scholar. In an almost purely agricultural community, with no great centres of population, the pulpit, the school-room, and occasionally the judicial bench, were the only places where the college graduate could give account of his acquisitions. Modern science was yet unborn; literature consisted of sermons and psalm-books. The two first attempts to establish newspapers were suppressed by the government of Massachusetts, and when the *Boston News Letter* was first published in 1704, its news from Europe was, according to its first editor, thirteen months behind the time. Fifteen years later he congratulated his readers that the thirteen months had been reduced to five. Of course the telegraph, the telephone, and the numberless applications of electricity, so familiar to us, were undreamed of. Even the steamboat did not arrive till a century later. When we contemplate the hard facts, we shall wonder at the breadth rather than the narrowness of the Harvard curriculum, and shall cease to marvel at that rule in the first list of regulations for the institution by which "all Sophisters and Bachelors are required fully to repeat sermons in the hall whenever they are called forth." Indeed, the course of study and the discipline seem to have been admirably adapted to the chief end sought—to furnish the churches with an able ministry. The college was true to its function in contributing to society men trained to meet its higher needs; but the recognized needs were painfully few, and the functions correspondingly limited.

In our age how great the contrast presented! Instead of the simple agricultural life of our fathers, a society so complex that its numberless and ever-varying elements, with their incessant action and reaction, dizzy the clearest brain and baffle the subtlest power of analysis; a society so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of democracy that it is pushing the boundaries of popular rule to the verge of socialism. Think of the varied industrial interests that centre in the life of our age. Think of the applications of the physical sciences to the ordinary processes of toil; of the part that chemistry and physics and mineralogy are taking in our every-day work. All save the very rudest kinds of manual labor are making incessant demands upon the student of the forms and forces of nature,—mineral, plant, animal,—and the scholar is hourly supplying the inventor with new data for organizing and directing the multiplying machinery of a working world. Meanwhile we are constantly extending and subdividing the already numberless trades, callings, and professions that distinguish this specializing age. Think, too, of the infinite range of science, pure and applied. With an ever-widening universe before him and ever-increasing means for exploring it, the scientist of to-day finds an ocean in each drop of water, a man in each grain of sand. And yet, so wonderfully is all knowledge correlated that we know the structure and elements of the commonest mineral we must send messages of inquiry to suns and stars, must ally with the microscope both the telescope and the spectroscope. Or if we limit our study to the life of man, through what cycles of time must we retrace his footsteps before we arrive at the fathomless mystery of his origin. And could we know anything of man's history as a thinker and an organizer, of the processes by which he has through pre-slow ages been evolving the splendid civilizations whose beginnings must be sought in instincts so primitive that we can scarcely identify them as human, with what patience, and with what insight, must we question mounds, pyramids, sepulchres, the shattered and vanishing relics of races long extinct. And the same diligent, comprehensive scholarship is necessary everywhere. We find the origin of our jurisprudence and our government in the marshes of northern Germany no less than in the elaborate systems (themselves an evolution) of Imperial Rome. To understand the full significance of court and legislature in America to-day, we must know their origin and their development. Every part of our multiform life is at many points hopelessly obscure save in the light of the past. Nor is there any people on the globe in whose living customs, traditions, and institutions we may

not find interpretations of our own. The same truth is emphasized in our art and in our literature. We are finding that even our cherished Christian religion, even our sacred Scriptures, can be fully understood and appreciated only when compared with other religions both of the past and the present. The word scholar in this 1891 ought to mean far more than in any preceding year of the world's history. Life has a thousand noble uses that our fathers never dreamed of, and it is the business of the college to furnish men who shall worthily exemplify them. Think of the possibilities offered in our social and our home life. With our great public libraries, our art galleries, our lecture halls, our University Extension methods, our command of the best in all that art and science have to offer, how can any but the disciplined and cultured mind appreciate these transcendent opportunities? How in any degree exemplify their use to others? It is a wonderful opportunity and an awful responsibility that rest upon the colleges of our time!

A TRIBUTE TO THE HOME

But it is in the home that the peculiar gifts of any age yield their best results. Here the blossoms of our wonderful civilization exhale their freshest and rarest fragrance. What opportunities for the college graduate to illustrate in his home the richness and beauty of a complete life,—a home into which science, art, literature, and religion are pouring their choicest treasures; a home reflecting at every angle the light of disciplined intellect, refined tastes, and endearing pursuits. What more hopeful, more manifestly providential fact of our time than that the presiding genius of the true home, the wife and mother, equally with the husband and father, may bring to it the grace, the refinement, the intellectual and moral culture which it is the function of the college to impart.

But the feature of our age that gives to the work of the true college its startling, its almost overwhelming significance, is the all-pervasive and well-nigh universal influence of democracy. For good or for evil, and it must be for ultimate good, the rule of the people is extending itself into every sphere of thought and action. It is the assertion by each member of society of his absolute right, in virtue of his membership, to take a part in shaping every interest of humanity. In our political life the fact, of course, has lost its novelty. We have become accustomed to see government in the entire range of its theory and practice reflect the wishes of the voting majority. It matters not that written constitutions have put restrictions upon the popular will or the popular caprice. The power that makes constitutions can change them. Hence it has come about that there is no principle of government, however fundamental or time-honored, that is not to-day on trial. Radical theories of taxation, ownership, and administration are broached without apology. There is no part of our life, however guarded heretofore, that is secure against changes wrought by legislation. Our property, health, morals, lives, are under the supervision of the majority. If we look beyond government and its functions, we find the popular will attempting to assert itself at every point. The majority are beginning to tyrannize over the individual, and unless the minds of the many can be liberalized, the last vestige of respect for individual rights will soon disappear. How shall good sense, good taste, intelligence, and conscience triumph over a mere show of hands, unless we can substitute for the discarded authority of tradition and precedent the authority of right and reason? And how can reason and the will of God, which Matthew Arnold makes synonymous with light and sweetness, prevail, save through the example of that body of men and women whom our colleges are preparing to be guides, teachers, and apostles to those less favored.

Happily colleges and college students are multiplying. Democracy is instinctively providing itself with safeguards; or rather Providence is shaping it to better ends than it dreams of. Hence not only the increase of young men in college but also the entrance of young women upon their long withheld inheritance. It is but an axiom of true democracy that the human intellect is its own vindication of its full title to all that it is prepared to appreciate and to use for noble ends. The power to think invests the thinker, man or woman, with all the privileges that belong to the thinking mind. If woman can make wise use of the college, she is equally entitled to it with man. The how and where are mere matters of expediency.

THE CURRICULUM

But what should the college of our age be, in order to respond to the demand of society for a worthy exemplification of the right uses of life in this vanishing nineteenth century? By common consent the old curriculum has long been inadequate. What should be the courses of study in a well-equipped college? If we have arrived at a correct definition of the function of the college, namely, to prepare its students to exemplify the right uses of life, then the college of our day should, so far as possible, anticipate in its curriculum that world in which its students are to live. Its aim, first of all, should be to produce the well-balanced, the symmetrical man,—the man whose rounded education shall have prepared him to live in every chamber of his being, to be at home in the world as the world presents itself to-day, to be master of himself, his environment, and the opportunities that the many-sided life of our age may offer.

It must be a generous curriculum, one that will give appropriate exercise and nourishment to all his powers of body, mind, and soul. It must make provision for all the student's faculties. He should be trained to observe, to classify, to feel, to reflect, and to act. I should open to him every enjoyment proper to a well-ordered life. It should prepare him to meet his responsibilities as a member of society with fidelity, wisdom, and reverence.

Such a course must have breadth. It must not be narrowed to the wants of the specialist. It should not look largely to what is falsely called the practical. For the work of the true college is not to make doctors, lawyers, engineers, ministers, but to make men who, whether one, another, or none of these shall vindicate the beauty and dignity of life; who, whatever the calling they may follow, shall be impressive exponents of the worth of manhood and of the richness and variety of God's gifts to his creatures. Such a man is Gladstone. Such, though less conspicuous, are many of the graduates of our American colleges.

THE CLASSICS

We cannot, therefore, exclude from the true college that choicest flower of ancient thought and life, the Greek language, with its embodied literature, its pervading and educating sense of harmony, its mirror-like power of reflecting the art, the philosophy, and the practical wisdom with which it has illumined all lands, all ages. Nor can we exclude its companion, the less attractive but ever useful Latin—the imperial tongue of which several of our most studied modern languages are scarcely more than shattered fragments. These ancient classics still have a place, but no longer a privileged place, in our scheme of liberal studies.

LANGUAGES AND SCIENCE

That the modern languages sustain an important relation to modern life, goes without saying. Mathematics is constantly giving proofs of its utility. Its disciplinary value has never been questioned. It is indispensable to scholarly work in a dozen of the most important arts and sciences. Nor do the physical sciences need to be vindicated here. Their development has been the most striking feature of modern progress. President Eliot's test of an educated man—his ability to use his own language with clearness, force and elegance—is so reasonable as to seem almost axiomatic. The English language and literature are at length receiving the attention they deserve. The studies dealing with the nature of mind, the problems of existence, and the laws and forms of thought are not likely to be neglected. The principles that govern the development of the human mind, the order of studies in harmony with these, the best methods of awakening and exercising the intellectual powers of children and of forming good character and right habits,—all these are so related, not merely to the school but to society and life, that they deserve a place not yet accorded them in most colleges. Common prudence requires familiarity with the teachings of history, with the sphere and offices of government, the laws of economics, and the facts and principles that underlie society. Ethics and religion are the soul of civilization. Without them man sinks into animalism. Such are the essentials in any outline of studies intended to prepare men for complete living. Some of them have long been taught in the college. All of them should be taught in accordance with the wisest and most progressive methods.

(Continued on Page Three)

The Bates Student.

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LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

PRES. CHASE LAID AT REST

Dr. Finnie Pays Touching Tribute to Late President



Memorial Chapel Where Services Were Held

One of the most beautiful tributes that was ever paid to a departed friend was the service which marked the funeral of President Chase. For two hours, while the body lay in state in that most beautiful of chapels which he had been instrumental in securing for the college, the friends and acquaintances of all walks of life passed before the coffin for one last look at the kindest of advisors and counselors they had ever known. It seemed that a tribute was being done to the wonderful spirit of the man which has so clearly marked Bates College in the last quarter of a century.

Especially fitting was the honor given him by his friends of the Greek colony of the city, who showed in their every act the love and respect which President Chase had inspired in them. A large delegation of the clergymen of the two cities came in a body to show the admiration which each one felt for the departed friend.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful. The students' offering was a large wreath upon which was inscribed the simple word "Prexy." Beside the great cross of flowers sent by the Greek colony, and there was no more beautiful tribute than this, the floral offerings of Hiram Ricker and Sons of Poland, the wreaths from the several classes, the college faculty, the executive board, and the Men's Brotherhood were especially noteworthy, as were also the flowers from Alumnae Association from Maine and Boston,

the Rotary Club, the Lewiston Trust Company, and the Pastor's Union, not to mention the profusion of roses and lilies which enhanced the effect.

Following the Funeral March by Chopin, played by the college organist, Miss Christensen, and the reading of the Scriptures, the Choir gave the beautiful selection "I Will Lay Me Down In Peace." The touching tribute by Dr. Finnie of the United Baptist Church was a most impressive address. He said, in regard to the life and work of the late President:

"The Christian hope is seen at its best at such an occasion as this. The values of life are so apparent in the career of our departed friend. That God should make certain of the preservation of these noble qualities so beautifully borne in the personality of President Chase seems as reasonable as the rising of the sun or the passing of the day.

It is not enough that the sweet influences which radiated from his life should remain in this institution, or in the lives of those who have been here, or will be later. Our souls cry out for the continued being of that heroic spirit who so lavishly gave himself even unto death. "If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me. For whosoever shall lose his life for my sake will save it." So spoke the Great Teacher. So lived our late friend.

Paradoxical as it may sound, this

is his jubilee. It is true that we sorrow; but not as others who have no hope. Some time in our lives we have had a friend whose life was our life.

The communion of kindred spirits had enriched us beyond measure. The natural reward of genius and culture called him to a high and honored position. We lost his fellowship—not because of any change of spirit between us, but because of the very honor of promotion which came to him. The limitations of this physical order could not sustain both. At one and the same time we rejoiced in his promotion and sorrowed in his loss.

So it is with us and him whom we mourn today. It is his jubilee—it is his promotion. But our hearts are very sad.

The Scholar's task is done; the Master-Builder has made his contribution of genius. Promotion has come. We are glad; we are sorrowful of heart. We rejoice in the great honor which must have come to him when he swung out into that great life beyond, with its new tasks, and challenges and possibilities. He was faithful unto death—the Crown of Life is his.

If choice should be made of the one dominant characteristic of his long and useful life, I should think immediately of his courage. Too often in the case of strong men their courage runs off in bravado. There was no hint of this mixed with the heroism of President Chase. That humility, so characteristic of his life, saved him from such a fault.

His whole character might be summed up in words spoken of Him who was ever the example and power of our friend: "He was strong without a shadow of violence—he was gentle without a trace of weakness."

Relatives Present

Out of town relatives who were present were Gov. and Mrs. Carl E. Milliken, and children, and Rev. Aubrey Chase and family of Cambridge, Mass. Prof. Angell, 85 years old, made the trip from Worcester, Mass., to be present. Trustees of the college, not only in Maine, but from Boston and New York were also present, and the Pastors' Union of the two cities attended in a body.

Following the address, the congregation united in singing "Oh God, the Rock of Ages." A short but impres-

BATES LOSES FAST GAME TO MAINE 6-0

Saturday, at Orono, witnessed one of the oddest freaks of baseball luck that our season has yet produced. For the first six innings each pitcher allowed but one hit each, and the type of baseball that each team displayed was of the big league variety. Neither side was at any time in danger of scoring until Maine took the field in the seventh. Davidson led off with a single and Stone laid down a perfect bunt, gaining first himself, and advancing Dave to second. It looked like runs for the Garnet and more so when Hippo rode one out to deep left. But a strong head wind kept the ball in the air long enough to permit Wood to grab it down for a put out. Throwing to second he caught Dave for a double. This was the type of the breaks for Bates all thru the game, and coupled with that were a few lucky boulders that gave Maine her tallies. In Maine's half, Cusick got a bad start by passing a couple of men. Then Stone, while attempting to cut off a double steal, cut loose with one of John's spitters which broke the wrong way and scored one man leaving the other on third. A hit added a second run and the scoring finished. The eighth found Maine at bat amid a shower of horseshoes and only two clean hits, one a single at lead off, and a three bagger for the final out at home, entered into the scoring of four runs. Two slow rollers thru second and short aided the University boys greatly. Woods fielding was a feature for the game.

The score:

MAINE												
AB	R	B	H	P	O	A	E					
Wood, lf	3	1	1	5	1	0						
Sargent, 3b	3	1	1	1	1	0						
Young, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0						
Waterman, 1b	4	0	1	8	0	1						
Faulkner, 2b	3	2	1	2	4	1						
Slattery, ss	3	0	0	3	2	0						
Lawry, rf	3	1	1	2	0	0						
Reardon, c	2	0	1	5	0	0						
Johnson, p	2	0	0	0	3	0						
Totals	27	6	7	27	11	2						

BATES												
AB	R	B	H	P	O	A	E					
Dillon, ss	3	0	0	2	2	1						
Talbot, 2b	4	0	0	3	3	1						
Maxin, cf	4	0	0	0	1	0						
Davidson, rf	3	0	1	2	0	0						
Stone, c	4	0	1	6	1	1						
Elwell, lf	2	0	0	1	1	0						
Burns, 1b	3	0	0	0	0	0						
Trask, 3b	3	0	1	0	2	0						
Cusick, p	3	0	1	1	5	1						
Totals	29	0	4	24	15	4						

Three base hits, Reardon. Sacrifice hits, Wood, Reardon. Double play, Wood to Slattery. Stolen bases, Faulkner 3, Young, Davidson. Struck out by Johnson 5, by Cusick 3. Base on balls off Johnson 3, off Cusick 2. Hit by pitcher Johnson. Left on bases, Maine 5; Bates 7. Umpires Corey and Conway. Time, 2 hours, 15 minutes.

ive prayer by Dr. Ashmun T. Salley, the former pastor of our President, with response by the choir closed the simple funeral. With the organ sounding the magnificent strains of the "Cortege" (Continued on Page Three)

FRESHMAN PRIZE DEBATE

Hathorn Hall Scene of First Annual Freshman Debate

On May 23, 1919, in Hathorn Hall, was held the first annual prize debate for Freshmen. The question debated was: Resolved: That the several states should adopt the unicameral form of legislature. By the judges' decision the negative team was declared the winner.

Early in the year, Professor Baird conceived the idea of having a prize debate for Freshmen. The purpose of this debate was to arouse interest in debating, and to train new students for possible varsity positions. As a result of this idea, a committee consisting of Clifton Perkins and Alexander Mansour was named to put the project through.

First, of course, there were trials to select the various verbal warriors. From the list of candidates who presented themselves, the following teams were chosen: Affirmative, Algeo Burgess, Raymond Baker, John W. Ashton, and Philip Stevens, alternates; Negative, Dwight Libby, Roland Carpenter, Annie Johnson, and Clifton Perkins, alternates. These teams had but little time in which to prepare their cases, yet on May 23, all was in readiness for the contest.

As has been said, the debate was held in Hathorn Hall. A group of Freshmen girls acted as ushers, and saw to it that the good-sized audience was properly and comfortably seated.

The program was started by Clinton Drury, '19, who acted as chairman. With a few appropriate remarks Mr. Drury informed the audience of the purpose of the debate. Next there was a selection by the Girls' Mandolin Club, followed directly by the debate proper.

Mr. Burgess opened the discussion for the affirmative by attacking the present system of checks and balances. He argued that undesirable features resulted from these checks, and that these objectionable features would be avoided by the unicameral system.

In introducing the negative case, Mr. Libby pointed out the fact that present conditions were not so bad as represented, and that whatever evils existed could be remedied by minor changes. He then proposed several reforms, (Continued on Page Three)

COMMENCEMENT DINNER

The new Chase Hall has been selected as the place at which the Commencement dinner will be served this year. Although the building is not completed, it will be in a condition that will make it entirely suitable for use at this time. It has been voted that, as in previous commencements each member of the graduating class, member of the faculty, trustees, Alumni and friends, with the exception of specially invited guests, must pay the regular sum of one dollar for each ticket for the dinner. The Committee in charge of the Dinner would greatly appreciate it, if those who expect to be present would kindly inform Mr. C. H. Higgins, of the Department of Chemistry, as early as possible. A large attendance is anticipated and an excellent dinner is assured.

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EDITORIALS

THOSE SWEATERS!

Once in a while it seems inevitable that some person takes it upon himself to wear a Garnet and Black sweater. On many occasions the offense is committed merely thru ignorance of one of the traditions of Bates College. This tradition states in effect that the wearing of the colors shall be limited to those men only who are awarded a "B" in some branch of athletics. Thus it is easily seen, that the sweater with its distinctive colors is not to be worn without proper sanction.

A little care in the observance of this ruling will avoid much ill feeling on the part of the rightful wearers of the Garnet and Black and will help to strengthen a college custom. Be careful against any infringement of this tradition, and aid the efforts of the authorities by discouraging any and all violations which come to your attention.

PROPAGANDA

Bates College is a good college! We who have lived here for so many long months know the truth of this statement. But in order that this college may continue to do good, it must have eager interested students. Every year, the problem arises of how to secure students for the entering class. Those who do enter, quickly catch the Bates spirit and become enthusiastic about the college. But the great need is to increase the knowledge of Bates in the High and Prep Schools.

Perhaps it is not generally known that the Spofford Club is preparing a bulletin setting forth the advantages of Bates to the prospective student. The work of this society is also being aided by the Jordan Scientific Society, and the efforts of these two powerful organizations should be provocative of results.

Meanwhile it should be the pleasure and duty of each Bates man and each Bates woman to spread among his or her friends and acquaintances in the lower schools, the message which Bates has given, is giving and always will give to the student desirous of knowledge. We might say that with the installation of the Phi Beta Kappa, one of the milestones in the life of the college was reached, for with the Gamma chapter came recognition of the worthy aims and aspirations of Bates. Let each of us present the case of the college to all whom we know are contemplating a college education. But let us not do this thinking that we have an irksome duty to perform, but with the certain knowledge of what Bates has done for you, and the hope of what she may do for others.

THE BLAZED TRAIL

The selection given below is worthy of a little careful study. It is quite representative of a school of modern writers in verse libre. The style and method of development are unique in their departure from previous standards, and give the thought a certain charm. The combination of prose and poetry in accord with the

demands of the thought marks a radical step ahead in verse libre, as a type.

The writer, Wallace Gould, is coming more and more before the public since the publication of his first book "The Children of the Sun." A revision of this work will place a new edition before the public soon, which will be well worth reading.

Gould is especially powerful in description. His epithets are distinctive and his phraseology potent. He should be studied as a departure from conventionalities in form and type.

EPITHE: To C. W.

I went alone, today, along the plains of Norridgewock, where you and I went out, that afternoon, together, talking about existence.

Do you remember when we went?

It was about the time of year

when Chaucer used to close his books.

There was no green along the Kennebec, none save that of the pines, at least, a sullen, gloowering green that symbolized no change.

Still, do you remember the butterflies we saw, the two great butterflies, velvet, brown, spotted with black, seemingly dancing into the sun?

And do you remember the crows? Do you remember them strutting about the tawny expanse, posing, hobbling, pecking, nervously flapping forth and back across the river?

These were but the vanguard of the vast processional that every year goes forth to the shrine of Pan.

Now listen. Quite unknown to you,

I watched two amorous chickadees

darting about a budding birch—

two hardy little lovers—

and I was silent about them

lest you resume your talk on sex control.

Old Chaucer would have kept his silence, too.

I'll bet old Chaucer liked the chickadees—

Yet, never mind. I wish you had been here,

today, with me, beside the Kennebec,

this Cree of Maine waters. She intones

in full contralto, but in clearer voice

than on that afternoon.

The plains of Norridgewock

have lost their tawny.

Pan laughs at tragedy,

casting a tarleton veil of lustrous green,

obliviously, upon the ancient dead,

and Cicee's mention of the murdered priest

is interrupted by the warbler's chant.

The living north is on its pilgrimage

to Pan, and Pan requires no penitence.

I went alone, today, where you and I went out, that afternoon,

together,

and, being alone, I took along the dear

old prologue to the Canterbury Tales.

My book remained unopened. For, these days,

I care as much for books as Chaucer cared.

JUST A LITTLE NONSENSE

I

had been wondering,

if I

went to some of these

Intercollegiate Tennis Tournaments,

with the team,

and

carried my racket with me,

whether

someone

might not see me and take me for a

tennis player.

But

another guy,

who had just been there,

took all the

joy

out of life

by telling me

that it had already been done,

but that it

did not

work.

Speaking of tennis,

I

wonder

if it wouldn't be a good

idea

to take down some of those wire fences,

around the courts.

Then,

we wouldn't have to run around them,

when we have to go after

the tennis

balls.

Last Friday evening, the college was electrified by a rumor that a Bates man had qualified as a candidate for a Carnegie Hero Medal. The first story was to the effect that Wesley Small, manager of this paper, had plunged into the chilly waters of Lake Auburn, and rescued two drowning damsels, at the risk of his life. Later, the report was modified, making the number one instead of two. It was stated unofficially that the young lady was from Washington, D. C., but it is now believed that this was an error. The STUDENT, in line with its usual policy, immediately detailed a reporter to interview Mr. Small, at his home on Bardwell Street. He could not deny the rumor, although he corrected a few minor impressions. Among other things, he stated modestly that the number of the young ladies, or lady, as the case might be, was neither one nor two, and added that the story undoubtedly originated when the manager walked off the end of the wharf in the darkness, and that the details had become somewhat mixed in the telling. Mr. Small is receiving the congratulations of his many friends, both in the college, and in other portions of the United States, the latter class of the public having been informed of the event by the Deer Isle Messenger. Subscriptions to the STUDENT will remain at the low figure of two dollars and twenty-five cents.—Advt.

Y. W. C. A. MEETING

The Y. W. C. A. meeting on May 21 was in charge of the freshmen, under the leadership of Grace Gould. After the devotional exercises, Mayorette Blackmer played a delightful piano solo. The speakers of the evening, Katherine Hauscome and Muriel Bowes mentioned the helpfulness of the Y. W. girls to freshmen, during the first days of the college year; of the value of the speakers who have come here under the auspices of the association; and expressed their appreciation of all that Y. W. means to the freshmen girls at Bates.

The regular weekly meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held Wednesday evening under the leadership of Miss Annabel Paris. The meeting took the form of a Silver Bay rally. Silver Bay songs were sung by a group of the girls which served to bring the conference spirit to the meeting. Information as to routes and equipment for the trip were given by Evelyn Varney and Gladys Logan. Evelyn Arcey read a very interesting letter from the Student Secretary, Miss Weisel, concerning the coming conference.

I. C. S. A.

Some time ago a matter of importance was presented to the girls by Mildred Edwards, during conference hour. This was the possibility of the College joining the Intercollegiate Community Service Association.

This I. C. S. A. is an association of the girls of the leading colleges of the country for the purpose of promoting social justice and responsibility. It is really an outgrowth of the Social Service Committees of the Y. W. C. A.'s of the various colleges. However, by banding together in an intercollegiate body, much more can be accomplished, for it affords opportunities to learn of Social Welfare Activities, to attend lectures and conferences in this work, and offers openings for Volunteer Service during the College Course and vacation under supervision.

A vote of the girls was finally taken and, as the majority of the girls desired it, Bates College became a part of the Intercollegiate Community Service Association thru the work of the Bates Y. W. C. A.

Some time later, elections were held and the results were: President, Dorothy Miller, '21; Secretary, Mildred Soule, '20, and Treasurer, Doris Longley, '22.

As this work comes under Y. W. C. A., those girls belonging to the Y. W. will be members of the I. C. S. A.

Y. M. C. A.

Halt! Right about face. Forward march to the Northfield Conference June 20-30. Ten eventful days of inspiring platform addresses, fascinating themes, and real recreation. There are no days like these student conference days. As a part of his education every student should welcome the opportunity of attending. The mountain and lake country in which Northfield is situated is the most beautiful in New England.

It is an education in itself to come in contact with such men as Dean Charles R. Brown, John R. Mott, David Yui (of China), Robert E. Speer, Captain John McNeill and others who are expected to be leaders at the Conference.

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY—ELECTION OF OFFICERS

At a business meeting held in Hedge Laboratory, Monday night, the officers for the coming year were elected. Harvey B. Goddard, '20, was chosen President of the Society, with Oscar Voigtlander, '20, as chairman of the executive committee. Lawrence Philbrook was unopposed as Secretary-elect.

Resolutions were made and voted into the constitution that no individual may be eligible for membership in the Society who is or who subsequently becomes a member of more than two other organizations. It is hoped that the other clubs will follow suit, and that one great obstacle in the way for better societies will be removed. Also, the motion was carried which prohibits the President of the Jordan Scientific Society from being the President of any other club while holding the chief office of the Jordan Scientific Society.

The business of electing new members occupied the greater part of the session. The eligibility of so many prospective members was questioned and debated, but only four of the required eight members of the incoming Senior class were chosen. The Society hopes to fill the vacancies at the next meeting which will be held in the fall. From the present Sophomore Class, three members were elected leaving two vacancies to be supplied at the fall session.

The men who won the coveted honor of membership are, Charles B. Stetson, '20, Felix V. Cutler, '20, Howard Wood, '20, Ransom Garrett, '20, all from the next senior class. The Juniors selected are Winslow S. Anderson, '21, Maynard Johnson, '21, and Richard S. Buker, '21.

1916—Miss Agnes Thompson is a teacher in Alton, N. H. She intends to take a summer course at Columbia University this coming summer.

Miss Alice King has given up her school in North Woodstock and has accepted a position in Danvers High School, Danvers, Mass.

Albert Parker is principal of the high school at Norway, Maine.

Miss Mildred Robertson is a teacher in the same school.

Bonnie Marston has been discharged from the service of the United States.

Victor Swicker and his wife, Margery Bradbury, are living in Biddeford at present. She expects to spend the summer at Ocean Park.

Harlene Kane is teaching school in Spencer, Mass.

1918—Roy Saller is principal of Buckfield High School.

1913—Leon Cash is superintendent of schools in Buckfield.

1917—"Buck" DeWeaver is principal of the high school at Canton.

1895—Miss Sara Staples resides in Auburn.

1899—Miss W. E. Sinecock resides in Canton.

Rev. F. N. Buker has gone to Denver, Colorado to attend the Baptist National Convention.

1896—Horace Jerome White who for many years has been a pastor in Maine, Mass. and Rhode Island, has now retired and lives at 116 Laurel Street, Providence, R. I. He spends his summers in the mountains of New Hampshire.

1913—Edith A. George has been in France doing Y. M. C. A. cauteen work for three months. She is stationed at Beaune.

Miss Luella Jordan is a teacher of English in Caribou High School.

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FRED E. POMEROY, A.M., Professor of Biology	BEATRICE G. BURE, A.B., Instructor in Biology
HALEST H. BATTAN, A.M., PH.D., Cobb Professor of Philosophy	KARL S. WOODCOCK, B.S., Instructor in Mathematics and Physics
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ALBERT CRAIG BAIRD, A.M., B.D., Professor of English and Argumentation	M. ESTHER HICKINS, A.B., Assistant to the Dean of Women
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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships,—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Stephen P. Gould, '19, Aubrey E. Snow, '19, William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skilton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury, '20.

PRES. CHASE LAID AT REST

(Continued from Page One)

Funeral, the immediate family, friends, the college trustees and the faculty, followed by the students left the Chapel.

The long funeral procession reached almost from the campus to the cemetery. A very short but touching service at the grave was made more solemn by the rustling of the leaves in the majestic trees bowing over the burial place. And there by the noble Andrewcoggin, the friends of President Chase, cast their last offering of flowers upon the coffin.

The presidents of the four classes, the President of the Student Council, and three other students from the several classes were the bearers. They were, Charles Mayoh and Cecil Holmes from the Senior class; Lawrence Philbrook, and Philip Gupitell of the Junior class; Carl Belmore and Charles Stevens of the Sophomore class; and Robert Watts and Raymond Buker of the Freshman class.

FRESHMAN PRIZE DEBATE

(Continued from Page One)

among which were the Initiative and Referendum, and the Budget System.

Mr. Buker, the second affirmative speaker, dwelt on the democracy of the unicameral system as contrasted with the present system.

Mr. Carpenter, continuing the case for the negative, showed how the uni-cameral objectionable features would be cause of its radicalism and tendency to hasty legislation.

Mr. Ashton completed the affirmative arguments when, in a burst of enthusiastic eloquence, he praised the efficiency of the change which he proposed.

Finally came Mr. Johnson, the last negative speaker, who continued the argument of undesirability advanced by Mr. Carpenter. He demonstrated that the unicameral legislature would be corrupt, would go contrary to public desire, and would be impracticable.

The rebuttal for the negative was a defense of main arguments and criticism of major affirmative contentions. Mr. Johnson was the star in this part of the debate, as he hurled out floods of oratory against his opponents.

The affirmative refutation consisted of various statistics and general objections to the case of the negative. Mr. Ashton starred for this team, as he rivalled Mr. Johnson for honors, being led in his enthusiasm to disregard, momentarily, the closing bell.

After the last rebuttal speech, another selection was played by the orchestra while the judges prepared their ballots. The judges' vote in favor of the negative was then read. Those daring men who braved the storm of eloquence in serving as judges, were Professor J. Murray Carroll, Professor Herbert R. Purinton, and Harry W. Rowe. By the judges' decision, a prize of fifteen dollars was awarded the negative team.

The debate showed much promise for the class of 1922 in debating, and should prove of value in training inter-collegiate speakers. The idea of Freshman debating is a good one, it had a good start, and should have a bright future in old Bates.

JUNIOR ORATIONS

Speakers Chosen for the Prize Division

At the elimination try-outs on Monday of this week, the men and women of the Junior Class, who are to compete for the prize offered to the best individual orator, were selected. Those composing the men's section are Goddard, Lucas, Mays, Murphy, Tracy, L., and the women selected are Misses Barron, Bowman, Lane, Pierce, Sibley, and Soule. These students will compete for the two prizes on the eleventh of this month in the College Chapel.

LOCALS

John Mosher, 1919, spent the week-end at his home in Belgrade.

William Davidson, 1919, spent the week-end at his home in Gardiner.

Donald Kempton, 1918, was a recent visitor on the campus.

Donald Swett, 1918, recently visited friends on the campus.

Felix Cutler, 1920, was called to New York last week on important business.

Floyd Norton, 1918, is spending a few days at College.

William Leader, 1922, has returned to college.

Philip Talbot, 1919, recently spent a few days at his home in Gardiner.

Richard Garland, 1918, spent the week-end with friends on the campus.

Harry Hall, 1921, spent the week end at his home in Buckfield.

Paul Potter, 1921, was called to his home in Griswold, Conn., last week.

Harry Newell, 1921, spent the week-end at his home in Turner.

Howard Knight, ex-1921, recently visited friends on the campus.

Donald Clifford, ex-1921, recently visited friends in Parker Hall.

Roger Sloane of Bethel visited friends in Parker Hall recently.

Carl Penney, 1921, visited his home in Saugus, Mass., last week.

Thomas Kelley, 1922, spent the week end at his home in Gardiner.

Ralph McAllister, 1922, visited his home in Paris last week.

Ransome Garrett, 1920, recently visited his home in Livermore.

Misses Marjorie Walden and Olive Everett have returned to Rand Hall after two weeks illness at the Maine General Hospital.

Miss Eleanor Brewster spent the week end in Portland, Me.

Miss Doris Traver was a guest of Evelyn Wimersberger over Sunday at the latter's home.

Miss Marion Lewis spent several days in Monmouth last week.

Miss Ruth Callens spent the week end at her home in Haverhill, Mass.

Miss Bertha Whittier, 1922, was at Portland over the holiday.

Miss Evelyn Arcey and Miss Rachael Ripley were entertained by Miss Louise Sargent at dinner Sunday.

Miss Muriel Bowes has been ill for several days.

Miss Frederica Ineson spent several days at home in Yarmouth, Me., the latter part of the week.

Miss Leona Niles spent the week end at her home.

Miss Lenora Hodgdon, 1919, was a visitor in Portland on Memorial Day.

Miss Buswell entertained Miss Mildred Robertson at lunch at Rand Hall Sunday night. Miss Robertson is graduate of Bates 1916 and is now teaching at Norway, Maine.

Misses Loretta Wolfe, Ruth Severance and Annie May Chappell were week end visitors in Saco, Maine.

Miss Marion Dunnells spent the week end at her home in Cornish, Me.

REMINISCENCES OF BATES IN THE EARLY DAYS

The Negro Problem

There were never in the history of Bates more than a half dozen negroes within her walls at one time—and seldom more than two or three—but the number was sufficient in that period of unmitigated race prejudices to make her a target for malignant cynics. To the honor of her Faculty and students be it known that she never showed the white feather. One incident will illustrate her loyalty. A colored student from Virginia encountering a "gentleman from old Kentucky" was violently pushed from the sidewalk into the ditch. In scarcely more time than is required for the story he was arrested by a policeman, haled into the municipal court, and in the presence of fifty Bates boys was sharply fined for his cowardly and insolent assault upon one of their number.

The Divine Right of Men?

No woman at Bates was ever ill-treated by fellow students. But the presence of young ladies in an institution calling itself a college was so phenomenal in the New England of fifty years ago as to cause even the most considerate to lift their eyebrows and hold their breath in ill-concealed astonishment. And the association of young women with young men within the sacred precincts of a college was to those self-constituted elders who claimed as a divine right the privilege of passing upon all questions of birth, breeding and custom, no less than positively shocking. Even to-day conservative New England looks with sus-

picious eye upon co-education—at least beyond the academy or high school. What wonder that a half century ago even chivalrous College men felt embarrassed by the presence of women classmates. The girls felt the chill produced by their presence and one after another quietly withdrew. Twice in the first three years of the new College a group of scholarly and refined young women relinquished, some of them with sad hearts, opportunities dear to them as life.

But in 1865 there came to Bates a girl whose eager ambition for all that the charter of the institution had guaranteed her sex nothing could repress. No hand was extended to her in kindly welcome, no eye beamed approval upon her coming. Her classmates looked at her with troubled countenances and even the members of the Faculty—every one of them a gentleman—were suspected of wishes that they in no way expressed. She could not have misunderstood the situation for she was a girl of delicate sensibilities and of acute and vigorous mind. But her high hopes could not be subdued nor her firm purpose daunted. Brilliant to any and every situation, she was with her classmates while not of them. It is, I believe, not too much to say that although Mary Wheelwright Mitchell did not introduce co-education at Bates, she established it.

A brief story may make clearer the character and quality of the woman. She was a poor girl who not only worked her own way but contributed to the support of her invalid mother. In her summer vacations she toiled in a Lewiston cotton mill. In the long winter vacations she taught country schools. Arriving at her schoolhouse on the first day of one of those winter terms, she found the stairs that led to her room on the second floor blocked from bottom to top with heavy sticks of cord wood. She did not hesitate. Bell in hand and books under her arms, on her knees she climbed over the splintery wood to her room to find it filled with over-grown, rude boys ready to dispute her entrance. She forced a passage, subdued the boys, bade them clear the stairway, organized, taught and governed her school to the satisfaction of all, and went back to College triumphant. Do you wonder that she graduated with honors, gained distinction as an educator, was made a professor of Greek at Vassar, subsequently founded a first-class school for girls, and ended her career as a happy wife and mother?

But the ill acclimated Western college encountered even more serious difficulties than the obstinate prejudice against co-education. Some of these proved insuperable and, after a series of hotly contested battles between opposing parties among Trustees, necessitated radical changes. When boys and girls scarcely above grammar school grades failed to make clear in their

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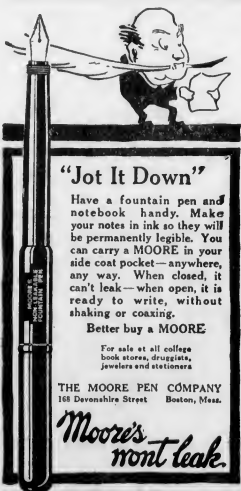
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REMINISCENCES OF BATES IN THE EARLY DATES

(Continued from Page Three)

letters and in their association with strangers their membership in fitting school or seminary and figured as students from Bates College the prestige of the institution suffered a shock that gave pause to its most ardent supporters.

The Seminary Question

Principal Cheney promptly faced the inevitable, and after finding in Pittsfield what he believed to be a worthy home for Maine State Seminary, decided to ask his Trustees to discontinue their college from its embarrassing alliances. He felt confident of success and, unfolding his plan to his associates in the Faculty, authorized them to announce it to their College classes.

In was in the summer of '66 and a little before the annual meeting of the Trustees. I was just completing my Sophomore year. Our daily recitations in the Memorabilia had finished when Professor Levi W. Stanton, an older brother of our beloved Jonathan Y. Stanton, told my class that he had important news to communicate. How eagerly we listened! At the meeting of the Trustees, then close at hand, said he, there was to be an important change in the organization of Bates. The Seminary was to have a home elsewhere. The College would remain—henceforth unembarrassed by its compromising associations. We were all very happy, for we had often been put to blush by our awkward affiliations with our Seminary friends. He suggested that we had best hold his communication a secret till the Trustees should take the necessary action. We were thoroughly loyal to his counsel, for we loved and honored him as a man of the choicest qualities of heart and mind as an affectionate and accomplished teacher.

The Trustees arrived and at once were obviously engaged in heated discussion. The next morning very early there was a disquieting rap upon my door and Professor Levi with anxious face asked the instant he was admitted whether my roommate and I had mentioned outside the class the change that he had told us was impending. Our prompt assurance of loyalty brought the color back to his face, and he hastened away to gain like assurance from the other Sophomores.

The conservative Trustees were in the majority and the anticipated change was delayed for two years. In fact, twice that time passed before it was fully effected.

"Uncle Johnny"

My reference to Professor Levi Stanton makes opportune some account of the arrival at Bates of our own Professor Jonathan Stanton. He had been elected Professor of the Latin Language and Literature in 1863, but did not come to us till the fall of 1864—the year I became a Freshman. His coming had been heralded far and wide and the dozen college students and the two dozen or more still in the making were jubilantly expectant. We had listened eagerly to tales of his wonderful scholarship, his marvelous teaching ability and, above all, to the glowing descriptions of his generous sympathy with young men and his unequalled hold upon their affections.

I never knew till I learned from the lips of President Cheney, nearly thirty years later, by how narrow a margin we escaped losing him. When Dr. Cheney presented his name to the Trustees there was a rival candidate of no little prestige who had the decided preferences of many of them on account of his pronounced loyalty to the Free Baptist denomination. Mr. Stanton was at that time a Congregationalist and a recent student at Andover Theological Seminary. An informal ballot proposed by discreet President Cheney indicated a preference for Mr. Stanton's rival. A recess was held. When the Trustees re-assembled it was evident that there had been some effective talking in which Mr. Cheney had made himself clearly understood. A formal ballot followed and Mr. Stanton was found to be elected by a plurality of one vote. What, fellow graduates, would Bates College have been to you if the other man—and he was a gentleman and a scholar—had received the election.

This incident has more than a personal interest for you and me for it

discloses the breadth of policy characteristic of Bates from the beginning—a breadth that with her high standards of scholarship won for her eight years ago (among the first colleges of New England to receive like recognition), a place on the Carnegie Foundation.

Non Denominational

When Ebenezer Knowlton wrote the first Charter for the Institution he was importuned to insert some denominational restrictions. His answer was a vigorous "No!" He wrote the Charter with a free hand and thus won for Bates an independence that by many other colleges has been gained only through a long, corrective experience, and in that independence she has remained except for a brief lapse from which she returned in 1906 to her original freedom. There were never men of more earnest Christian faith and yet of more breadth and catholicity than Knowlton, Cheney and Stanton, foremost among the founders of Bates.

And what of Professor Stanton when he actually began his work? It was with my class that he conducted his first recitation—a recitation in Livy. He was all there from the outset—just as you in happy succession have found him since. How in that first recitation he unfolded to us the meaning of college opportunities and of life, and how he warned us against the pernicious practice of using translations, taking his start from the rendering of a particular passage by one of my classmates—"You needn't think, Mr. Littlefield, that you can pull that over my eyes." But it happened that Littlefield was innocent and when the noble fellow—one of the finest spirits ever drawn to Bates—at the close of the recitation rushed with tears in his eyes to Professor Stanton protesting his innocence and calling Chase to his side as a witness, the tender-hearted Professor knew and acknowledged his error and bound us both to him in loving chains forever.

At a later date, after I had one day rendered a line in Horace upon which I had spent much time, he remarked, "If that were not Chase, I should think he had been using a translation." I can honestly say that never in my student-life did I consciously violate his generous confidence. One day in my Freshman fall, confined to my room by an ugly carbuncle, I had a sudden call from an enraged classmate.

(To be Continued Next Week)

NEW ATHLETIC DIRECTORS

E. O. Williams Chosen Head of Dept.
J. M. Brown, Associate.

Yesterday an event occurred which makes the athletic prospects for next year brighter than ever before. The death of Coach Purinton, leaving a vacancy in the department, made necessary the inauguration of a new policy. The athletic work at Bates has increased so rapidly of late, that the task is beyond the ability of one man. Therefore, in accordance with a plan arrived at long before the death of Mr. Purinton, the position of an assistant was created. Both director and associate director will be members of the faculty.

E. O. Williams is from Springfield, and is especially well recommended. He will take over essentially, the work of the late coach, such as teaching physiology and hygiene and generally supervising training in the major sports. He is now engaged in that sort of work at Fort Worth, Texas. He is twenty-eight years old, married and has one child.

The associate, Mr. James M. Brown, is a graduate of Colgate. He has had excellent opportunities in football, baseball and track. Since his return from France, he has not been actively engaged.

The faculty committee believe that acceptance is certain, and that next year athletics will place Bates in an enviable position.

COMMENTS

We see that Summer Davis is playing for Lowell.

How about an increase in athletic dues? What is the small sum of four dollars doing to promote athletics? How can we expect to see the teams that Bates want when such a small amount is given towards their support? Take this year's tennis team. It could not make some of its desired trips for the lack of a few dollars. We crab because of the condition of the field, the grand-stand, the equipment, yet we do nothing to improve them. Why not start in next year with an increase of athletic dues. Make it ten dollars a year or at the least eight. The out-fits are almost a disgrace to the college. Think this over. Wouldn't you rather pay a little more and see a representative Bates Athletic Department?

We will have to hand it to the Rhode Island coach for sending home four men because they stayed out two hours after time. If we had a little of the same at Bates we would get along better.

NOTICE

I regret that the "Mirrors" will not appear the first week of June as previously stated. Unavoidable situations makes it impossible to deliver the book at this time.

Announcement will be made soon when and where "Mirrors" may be obtained.

Manager.

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SUMMER SCHOOL FOR BATES

Teachers to go to College for Six Weeks

Many Bates Professors on Board of Instruction

The summer school of Bates college will open on Tuesday of July 8, 1919, and will continue to Wednesday, August 6, inclusive. In this undertaking, the college desires to acknowledge appreciatively the hearty support of the education department of the State of Maine. In giving publicity to the project, and in making suggestions as to school needs in other ways.

Tuesday, July 8, will be registration day, as was announced to a reporter from the STUDENT staff last Tuesday by a member of the governing board. The schedule of courses will go into effect Wednesday morning at seven-forty. All classes will meet five times a week, unless otherwise indicated. No stated exercises will be held on Saturday, but the day will be left open for various forms of out-door exercises and recreation. On August 6, the closing examinations will end the term for 1919.

Provided the student takes a fifteen hour course, the cost will be only twelve dollars, with a corresponding increase for additional courses. Other incidental expenses will not amount to more than sixty or seventy dollars. The school is designed primarily for teachers-in-service. Credit will be given for the college work, a two point credit counting one semester hour.

Courses offered are: Education, English, French, History, Mathematics, Physical Education, Religious Education, Science, Spanish, Commercial Education. There will be two departures from the regular schedule in Mathematics and Science, Correlated Mathematics and General Science.

The courses in Commercial Education are designed to assist teachers in free direction, first towards securing full academic training; second, the broad comprehension of the scope of commercial education; and third, increased technical skill in class management and instruction.

Provision is made for advanced work in the regular commercial branches. Four of the courses which require special equipment will be conducted in the afternoon at the Maine School of Commerce, 53 Court St., Auburn, Me., under the direction of Superintendent Howard W. Mann.

The board of officers for the school are as follows: President, George Colby Chase, A.M., D.D., LL.D.; Acting President, William H. Hartshorn, A.M., Litt.D.; Counselors, Augustus O. Thomas, Ph.D. and Lyman G. Jordan, A.M., Ph.D.

The actual administrative board is composed of Robert A. F. McDonald, A.M., Ph.D. (Education); R. R. N. Gould, A.M. (History and Civics); Josiah W. Taylor, A.B. (Education). The Instructors are Sidney B. Brown,

ROGER WILLIAMS HALL PARTY

MONKS HOLD ANNUAL FESTIVITIES ON RIVER BANK

Last Friday will ever be a memorable day in the annals of the Roger Williams Hall Association. On this day Steve Gould gathered his flock of monks and their lady friends together for a little frolic over by the river bank, and altho the event had been anticipated for many weeks the crafty shepherd had managed to keep the preparations and arrangements under the most severe censorship so there were many surprises. Throught the day the weatherman had been unusually kind in dealing out a generous amount of summer sunshine, but as the hour drew near for the rendezvous, Old Sol retreated behind an ominous bank of thunder clouds over Mt. David, and many anxious heads were thrust out of the ancient monastery inquiring of each other whether it would rain or not that evening?

However Providence was kind and only a few scattering drops of perspiration leaked out of the hot grey heavens, until a victorious moon arose and melted the clouds with her silver rays. So it happened that the inmates of this famous monastery gathered on the granite steps between the hours of six and seven P. M., each escorting with him

(Continued from Page Three)

A.M. (French); Mary Crawford, A.M. (English)—now assistant professor of English at Nebraska State Normal School; William D. Fuller, Ph.B., A.M. (Education)—superintendent of public schools at Portland, Maine; Myra A. Jones (Commercial Education); Howard C. Kelly, A.B., Bates 1903 (Science)—head of Science Department, Junior High School; Alice G. King, Bates 1916, (Physical Education)—now instructor at Ioulton High School, Danvers, Mass.; Social Director of the Summer School, Howard W. Mann (Commercial Education)—Principal of the Maine School of Commerce, Auburn, Maine; Robert Paul, B. es. L. (French and Spanish)—Principal of the Portland High School of Languages; Herbert R. Parinton, A.M., D.D. (Religious Education); William L. Vosburgh (Mathematics)—head of the Boston Normal School; William C. Wallace, B. C. S. (Commercial Education)—Instructor Department of Accounting and Law, Washington Irving School, New York City; Blanche W. Roberts, A.B., (Librarian); Mary E. Hucksins, A.B., (Sec. Dean of Women); Matron.

BATES TAKES IVY DAY GAME 5-3

LAST CHANCE FOR BOWDOIN TO WIN TITLE LOST

Davidson Pitches Fine Ball For Bates

The standing:

	M	Bo	Ba	C	W	L	P.	C.
Maine	x	0	2	2	4	1	.500	
Bowdoin	1	x	1	1	3	2	.600	
BATES	0	1	x	1	3	3	.400	
Colby	0	1	0	x	2	4	.200	

Bowdoin seemed sure of victory with Cusick in the box, but the Brunswick aggregation sustained a bad shock to their hopes on the timely arrival of the dangerous "Dope" Davidson. The slugging which Bowdoin was exhibiting suddenly came to a timely end, and Bates drove in an easy five runs clinching the game for the visiting team. Finn, the Bowdoin star pitcher, tried hard to win his own game but, happily, was unsuccessful.

Spectacular catches by the Bates outfield were a big factor in the result. Two of them out down hits that meant damage. Meanwhile the Bates infield was playing fine ball, a slip by Capt. Talbot being the only misue.

Bowdoin started strong. Donnell singled. Cook beat out a hit to Cusick and Donnell was caught at third. Finn singled to center. Casper singled to left, scoring Cook. Burns took care of Prosser's roller and Cusick threw out Hall, the net result being one run and two left on.

Bates went down in the first, but scored five tallies in the second. Dillon doubled to right with one out. Cusick flied to Grover. Elwell got a hit too difficult for Cook to handle. On a double steal Elwell spiked Finn and the Bowdoin shortstop, after having his man, dropped the ball, scoring Dillon. Burns singled and on Hall's throw Cook dropped the ball, Elwell tallying, Trask walked. Maxim scored Burns with a hit and stole second. Trask came across on Stone's hit through short. Stone and Maxim tried a double steal, but the former was out, Hall to Cook. Maxim scored on the play, making Bates' total five.

Talbot got in on the third on Finn's error, but was doubled with Davidson. Maxim, who doubled in the fifth and stole third with one out, was the only other Bates man to get on after the second inning.

Davidson went to the box for the Garnet in the second and though Bowdoin got an average of one hit an inning they couldn't connect, when necessary. Davidson walked only one and fanned nine.

Tuttle singled in the second with two gone but Donnell fanned. In the third, with one out, Finn singled to center. Casper fanned. Prosser was safe on Talbot's error. Then Cusick made a one-hand stab of Hall's fly.

In the fifth, with one gone, Finn doubled to center. Casper ended the frame with a fly to Elwell. Bowdoin didn't reach in the next two chapters but scored once in the eighth. Cook lined to Burns. Finn slammed out his second double, and after Casper had fanned, scored on Prosser's hit by Talbot. Hall dropped a Texas leaguer in left and Racine, batting for Holmes, died to Maxim.

Entering the ninth three runs to the bad Bowdoin rallied again. Grover fanned, but Finn, batting for Tuttle singled to center. Donnell walked. Cook scored Finn with a hit over second.

Casper hit to Dillon, who threw out Cook. With one run across and the two necessary to tie on the bases, Casper fanned. Stone missed the third strike, then threw low to Burns. The ball took one hop and landed in the Bates first sacker's mit.

The summary:

	B	at	r	h	p	a	e
Bates		4	1	2	1	0	0
Maxim, cf		4	1	2	1	0	0
Stone, c		4	0	1	8	2	0

(Continued on Page Four)

BATES DEFEATS COLBY IN HARD FOUGHT BATTLE

1-0 VICTORY FOR THE GARNET

In one of the hardest fought games of the season, Bates defeated the Waterville team to the tune of 1-0. Davidson starred for Bates, and Bucknam of Colby pitched excellent ball. The only run of the game was made in the first by Maxim. The excellent head work of the Garnet pitcher undoubtedly saved the game at many critical stages.

It seemed that Colby would start things in the first, when Nourse singled with one man down. He was out at second on a throw from Elmer to Talbot. When Maxim dropped his fly, Noyes reached first where he was caught off his guard and Davidson was out.

Bates started with Maxim who drove out a single and reached second on a steal. Stone flied out, and Talbot landed one in Nourse's glove. Davidson came to bat and scored Maxim for the only run in the whole game. A little argument in the fourth gave Dillon a steal to third, when, after a single with two men down, he took second with a mix up with Fraas. He was left. Maxim drew a two base hit and took third. Burns singled in the seventh but the attempt was without result.

Colby looked dangerous in the second, when she placed two men on through a couple of errors. They were sacrificed along, but Davidson allowed Grant and also Fraas to hit easy ones to the box. Will's single, in the seventh, aided by an error by Trask on third, let two men on. But the Colby sluggers did not materialize, and the inning was scoreless. Pulsifer, in the eighth, singled to left, stole second, and went to third when Stone threw to second. But he was stranded on third when the next three in order struck out.

The summary:

	ab	r	h	p	a	e
COLBY		3	0	0	0	0
Taylor, lf		4	0	1	1	0
Nourse, 2b		4	0	1	2	0
Noyes, 3b		4	0	0	1	0
Bucknam, p		4	0	0	3	0
Wills, 1b		3	0	1	9	0
Grant, cf		2	0	2	0	0
Fraas, ss		3	0	0	1	1
Sullivan, rf		3	0	0	1	0
Pulsifer, c		3	0	1	9	0
Curtis, x		1	0	0	0	0

Totals 39 0 3 24 10 1

x Batted for Grant in 9th.

	ab	r	h	p	a	e
BATES		4	1	2	0	0
Maxim, cf		4	0	0	10	1
Stone, c		3	0	0	3	2
Talbot, 2b		3	0	1	1	5
Davidson, ss		3	0	1	1	2
Dillon, ss		3	0	1	1	1
Burns, 1b		3	0	1	1	1
Elwell, rf		3	0	0	0	0
Elmer, lf		3	0	0	1	0
Trask, 3b		3	0	0	0	1

Totals 29 1 5 27 13 5

Bates 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Earned run, Bates. Two base hits, Davidson, Maxim. Sacrifice hits, Wills, Grant. Stolen bases, Wills, Fraas, Maxim, Dillon. First base on errors,

PROF. WOODCOCK HONORED

ADMIRERS PRESENT HIM WITH TOKEN OF APPRECIATION

Saturday night the last movie of the season was shown in Liberty Theater. Dustin Farnham, taking the part of Capt. Courtney in the play of that name, depicted in a truly realistic fashion the condition in California just previous to the war with Mexico. The corruptness of the Mexican system of government was clearly shown. The picture demonstrated the difficulties which the early American settlers in those parts had to deal with and showed conclusively that the United States was destined to be the future ruler of that section of the country.

The real features of the evening, however, were not shown on the screen, but were present in the flesh and blood personalities of Karl Woodcock, Charles Stevens, and Cecil Holmes.

Just before the first picture was shown, Cecil Holmes presented Prof. Karl with one of Harry Rowe's Corona typewriters, accompanied by a burst of oratorical eloquence. Mr. Holmes spoke briefly in behalf of the student body, thanking all those who had assisted the Y. M. C. A. in presenting so many successful social affairs during the year. The young Professor at first refused to advance to the foreground, but persuaded by the overwhelming logic of "Soldier" Adam he simply could not refuse; after making a modest, but brief statement of acceptance, Karl retired to his asbestos box to manipulate the moving picture machine.

During the intermission, Mr. Holmes again advanced, apologizing for his second intrusion, by saying that he delighted to bask in the warm calcium light of publicity. This time Mr. Stevens blushing received a huge box of stationery with the remark that he would probably find use for it during the coming summer vacation. As Charlie murmured a few words of thanks as he stood before the public gaze with his luxurious brown hair half encircling his handsome face, one of the admiring young ladies could not help whispering to herself in a voice almost indistinct, "Isn't he just too cute."

Rather cast a shadow over Bowdoin's Ivy Day when Bates walked away with the ball game.

The girls have more of the interclass spirit than the men for they have class teams for every sport. Let's get a little life into the fellows and have some interclass athletics besides hockey.

Colby 3. Left on bases, Colby 6, Bates 4. Struck out by Bucknam 11, Davidson 10. Hit by pitcher, by Davidson (Taylor). Time 1.15. Umpire Corey.


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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

ROGER WILLIAMS GRANDSTAND FILLED

Bates Men Show Their Spirit.

The brand of spirit that helps to make winning teams at Bates was shown during the game last Wednesday. We should look with pride at the example of the President of the Student Council and some other members of the student body who helped to fill the Roger Williams Grandstand for the first game this season to which an admission has been charged. Let us honor the noble fellows who so kindly tore themselves away from the pool tables and from their studies to assist the team with their loud cheers. Let us commend them for their thrift and eagerness in benefiting themselves. Let us pay homage to the loyal Bates men who packed the windows in the already mentioned Hall.

Is this what we want at Bates? Are these what we call Bates men? It must be fine to have a room overlooking the diamond or the foot-ball field and see all the games without leaving your room. How good of the college to provide a place where one can watch the game and save his money.

How are we to expect our Athletic Association to be a success if the fellows are not going to back it up? It is certainly going to be a failure if the windows of the Hall are to be crowded at every game. You fellows from the other Halls, why not stay where you belong if you do not want to pay out your coin? You men of Roger who have the real brand of spirit, keep the slackers out of your rooms during the games!

A FINE START IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION

At last the troublesome problem of the annual Sophomore-Freshman hazing seems on the road to settlement. The Student Council has done a piece of work which is a credit to the organization representing the students of Bates College. We should be proud of the men who have tried to come to a satisfactory agreement on one of the most difficult questions confronting us at the present time. President Holmes should be commended on his skillful guidance of our student organization, and he has been fortunate in his associates in this project.

Now that the preliminaries are over, and the students have come to a final and satisfactory understanding on the matter, it is up to the individual to show just to what extent he intends to back the plan. True, some believe that there is not enough outlet for excess physical vitality incorporated in the plan. That is a valid objection, but nevertheless we must start the ball rolling, taking care not to exceed our own personal limitations, and in time, perhaps, the desired end will be agreeable to all concerned.

But there seems to be some wrong interpretation to the meaning of initiation into the college life here at Bates. Most emphatically this period of initiation must not be a period of Humiliation. That view is the worst possible to take on this subject. We must understand once and for all that the position of the Freshmen in a new college is not an enviable one. Surely, we need to

eliminate many false ideas concerning the importance of a recent High-School-Senior-Class-graduate in the first class of college. But this information should be given in a spirit of kindness and not in the form of a humiliating experience which defeats its own ends.

There is a provision in the plan whereby the Council will undertake the conversion of any really "fresh" new comer. Leave the task to the proper authority. Too many meddlers only tend to aggravate the situation. We are reasonably sure that the Student Council can and will have sufficient power to impress upon the new man a proper sense of his own importance in his unfamiliar surroundings.

Let us back the governing body with all the enthusiasm of which we are capable, and let us try to show the twenty who did not want the plan, even to the point of expressing themselves in ungentlemanly fashion, that they are wrong, and that the plan will work! Bates is on the verge of a new era. We must do our part in the new scheme, and do it with a will.

BATES SPIRIT?

Last week, we saw a valiant attempt to reorganize the cheering section by cheer leader Powers. His efforts met with poor success, not because of his failings, but because of lack of material to form the aforesaid section. We must brace up and get out, every one of us, next year and bring back to life one of the most cherished ideals of Bates.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC BOARD OUTING

It was a very happy group of girls that took the car for Tacoma Inn, Tuesday afternoon, but it was a still happier group that returned in the evening. This outing was planned, to take the place of the Annual Athletic Board Houseparty, which for various reasons could not be held this year.

When the girls arrived, the water looked so inviting, that there was nothing to do but to go in. After a delightful half hour spent splashing around in the water, everyone felt refreshed. Some of the girls got boats and canoes and explored the lake to their hearts content.

About 6.30 a regular shore dinner was served at the Inn, after which the girls all gathered by the water and sang until the car came. Everyone on arriving back at the college declared they had had "The Most Wonderful Time!"

PHIL-HELLENIC ENTERTAINED

Mr. Frangedakis is Again the Delightful Host

Monday evening Mr. Matthew Frangedakis was for the third time the host of the Phil-Hellenic Club at his establishment on Lisbon Street. Mr. Frangedakis is an honorary member of the Club, and, together with others of the Greek Community, has taken a great interest in the organization.

At 6.30, despite the rain, about 40 members of the Club gathered at the corner of College Street and Campus Avenue, ready to set out for the objective. Some, braving the storm, set off afoot, but others, apparently considering "discretion the better part of valor," decided to board the good ship Figure Eight which appeared on the horizon, whence they docked high and dry at the destined haven.

Seven o'clock marked the commencing point of the fun, when refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream, cake, and a variety of candies. Audible regret was expressed when eight o'clock came, the fated hour of departure. At leaving the health of the host was drunk in the most approved Grecian manner, and many thanks were expressed to Mr. Frangedakis for his kind hospitality. Those present certainly had a great deal the advantage of the few who were unable to attend.

Y. M. C. A. MEETING

On Wednesday evening, June 4, a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held in the "Y" hut. The first speaker of the evening was Rev. Mr. Neily, pastor of the First Baptist Church in Medford. The theme of his lecture was of the ministry abroad and at home.

The second speaker was Robert L. Frost, '07, who has been, until recently, an instructor in a school in Balasore, India. He talked of the work of the missionaries, showed the great field that was open for ambitious young men, and explained the work of certain classes, as the medical missionaries.

Secretary Olmstead, of the Y. M. C. A., was the third and last speaker. He went into the history of the Y. M. C. A., showed the opportunities it offers young men, and showed the great part it has played in the upkeep of the world during the past four years.

SECRETARY DUNN TALKS ON PRISON WORK

Interesting Discussion in Chapel

Monday morning in the Bates Chapel Mr. Lewis W. Dunn, connected with the County Work Department of the Y. M. C. A. as International Secretary, gave a very interesting discussion of some of his experiences in Germany, undergone while engaged in Red Triangle work in the interests of the men in the prison camps.

Our general Secretary, Harry W. Rowe, introduced the speaker, calling attention to the fact that Mr. Dunn is a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1907, who upon graduation entered Y. M. C. A. work as a state secretary in N. H., and later, becoming much interested in Boys' Work in the South, was made a member of the International Committee staff. He was for a time editor

of "American Youth," a publication connected with this department. During the war he went into Germany to do what he could for the relief of the prisoners-of-war. Here he remained until America's break with Germany made protraction of his stay impossible, when he went to England to continue the same line of work among the prison camps there, later becoming Organization Secretary for the entire American Y. M. C. A. work in the British Isles.

Mr. Dunn proved to be a very interesting speaker. He first told of some of the experiences he had while attempting to get over the frontier, recounting with some humor the suspicion of the German officials engendered by a bottle of tooth-wash, brought by a member of the party, which they apparently considered to be a source of menace to the health of the nation. He told of the dire condition of Germany at even that early period of the war—1916,—stating that the food supply was so meagre and the government rulings so strict that he lost 35 pounds in weight during the course of his stay.

Of course, his main concern was with the prison work. He called attention to the agglomeration in the big concentration camps of men from all walks of life, ranging from the so-called "bum" to the university professor, caught in the tide of war while on a vacation trip. Many "schools" were organized in these camps, and many a man has received his M.D. degree as a result of work done at that time. He pointed out that what was really needed was friendship, sympathy, entertainment, and athletic equipment, to keep the men from going mad—as many did owing to the awfulness of their situation.

Another thing especially to be noticed was the dire need of food. Although the prisoners-of-war were getting as good food as that offered to the civilian population, yet that in itself was not as it should be to keep bodies healthy. The British, Belgian, and French soldiers did not suffer excessively from this lack, since a stream of food-packages was constantly pouring in from the home-lands, but the Russian and Serbian prisoners were to be pitied, confined as they were to the meagre supplies doled out by the government.

In conclusion, Mr. Dunn touched upon the expected results of the war, saying that in the future Americans are bound to be brought into much closer relations with our neighbors across the sea, and urging the introduction into these relations of the spirit exemplified by the Y. M. C. A.

At the close of the service Secretary Rowe announced that Mr. Dunn would be in the hostess room of the Y Hut, ready to talk with anyone desiring to do so concerning matters connected with the Y. M. C. A.

OUR GRADUATES

1908—Mrs. Mark Twitchell, formerly Anne Wiston, resides in Berlin, N. H.

1907—Miss Alice Churchill is preceptress at Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield.

1918—Misses Helen Clark and Nellie Moore are teaching in Bridgton, Maine.

Miss Ruth Faller who has been a teacher in Newton, Connecticut, has recently been forced to give up her school work on account of nervous trouble.

Miss Mary Martin is again in the hospital. This time she must undergo a very serious operation on her throat.

Miss Ruth Dresser is teaching in her home high school in Berlin, N. H.

1918—Donald Kempton is working in Haverhill.

1913—Miss Ethel is married to Mr. Magoon and lives in Lancaster, N. H.

1910—Miss Georgia Hamilton is a very successful teacher of English in South Portland High School.

1911—Mr. William Morrison is principal of the high school in Groveton, N. H.

A LETTER

Does it not seem rather paradoxical that a Bates man may not indulge in the delightful game of tennis on his own college courts if perchance the high school fellows desire to do the same? The writer remembers that some of these fellows may join Bates in the future, but does not believe this method of advertising the college is fair to the student body. Similar interruptions occurred at the time of training for the inter-class meet on the out-door track; interferences that should not have been tolerated. We are for Bates; let Bates be for us.

(Attention is called that hereafter no communications will be accepted if the writer does not sign his name.—Editor)

The sergeant: "Who has the worst looking uniform here? Step forward!" Private, seeing visions of a new rig-right steps forward.

Sergeant: "Parade at 1.30 for coal fatigue".

Orderly: "Anyone here had experience with automobiles?"

Private Rear Rank: "Yes, sir! You see my father owned two Packards, a Locomobile, a Pierce Arm—"

Orderly: "All right! Report to the Major. His car is so muddy he won't ride in it. Wash it! Get a move on."

Lieut. "I have a job for a real lazy man. If there are any here step forward."

All but one stepped forward.

Lieut. "Well, how about you Jones?"

The One, "I'm too lazy to step forward, Sir."

A western man broke his leg kicking a mule. A case where punishment didn't seem to fit the crime—Ex.

Great Britain and her string of dominions make a fairly sizeable league of nations in themselves.

If you have grievances don't run to the editor. Write them down, sign, and hand them in. If you do not wish your name printed your desire will be granted.

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, rooms, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships,—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Stephen P. Gould, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gidday W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clifton Drury,

ROGER WILLIAMS

HALL PARTY (Continued from Page One)

some fair prize from the opposite side of the campus, and there, after one cautious glance at the heavens, their acknowledged leader signalled for them to follow him. The little band spread itself out into a long procession that moved slowly across the campus, out Mountain Avenue, and thence, across a pasture over to the trying grounds. A heavy bodyguard of chaperons accompanied them on their migration, Prof. and Mrs. Whitehorn, Prof. and Mrs. McDonald, and Prof. Grose.

Arriving at a sequestered knoll a few hundred yards back from the verdant bank of the wandering Androscoggin, they deposited several cases of delicious soda water and a generous supply of ice cream that they had transported with them. Here Steve showed himself an efficient statesman and organizer by not allowing the crowd any time to form cliques that would mar the exercises of the evening by their undemocratic spirit. As soon as he had formed them in a circle he announced that the Committee of Arrangements had decreed that everybody should participate in a few games as the first thing on the program. Then, as soon as everybody was warned up—and this did not take long, we must say, with all due apologies to Steve—refreshments were served in the deepening shadows of three or four large pine trees. These light refreshments consisted of provisions from the generous store that they had taken along with them, many varieties of wines, ice cream and fancy crackers.

While the guests were congratulating themselves on the sumptuous feast spread before them, the indomitable Steve appeared again in the midst of the circle and announced the entertainment he had secured for the evening. "It is to be an exhibition of curiosities and freaks," he said in part, "and they have been gathered here from all parts of the globe at a great expense." Then he turned around and introduced Mr. McKenzie as "Exhibit A." "Mac" jumped on Steve with a couple of snappy little anecdotes and supplemented these with a few more witticisms. Then Steve introduced "Exhibit B." Mr. Libby read a letter to the Hall Association that was supposed to have been found on Steve's desk, but Steve still denies its authenticity. This reading was followed by a timely and interesting vaudeville stunt put on by a famous troupe gathered at a great expense from the Hub of the Universe, the Celestial City, and the wilds of New Hampshire, Mr. Sunderlof, Mr. Watts, and Mr. Perkins. Their little act won them great praise by the appreciative audience and all regretted that the time was so limited that they had to dispense with the last part of it altogether.

The vaudeville stunt was followed by short speeches from Br. Cecil Holmes and Wesley Small, who delighted the audience with their keen sense of humor. Mr. Small read a poem impersonating several members of the college faculty. Then Steve introduced another variation. This time it was the De Luxe Quartet composed of such artists as Kassaby, Tilton, Voigtlander and Kimball. They aroused all the sleeping birds and insects in the neighboring forests with their discordant vibrations, and finally, after several encores, they took their seats. Then Steve announced to the restless audience that another quartet had thrust itself upon them and that considering the fact that they were four to his one, he did not dare oppose their operation. But, in spite of their poor recommendations, the Merceless Quartet did itself justice. This quartet was composed by such celebrities as Webster, McKenzie, Avery and Chamberlain.

As the last thrill on the program, a ten inning bout was staged between "Wes" Small and "Cec" Holmes, the heavyweight champions in the monastery. Mr. Tilton refereed this contest very efficiently, but no decision could be rendered on account of darkness, and in an attempt to allay the fighting spirit of the now thoroughly blood-thirsty audience, Webster was called up for a final oration. Then Steve gathered his faithful disciples around him and admonished them to make haste quietly to the respective quarters of their ladies.

Thus closed a very pleasant social occasion. The mosquitoes again as-

sumed undisputed possession of the little grove, the pines crooned more delightfully, and the birds and insects of the pasture dropped into a more peaceful repose. Meanwhile the guests strolled slowly and reluctantly back to their quarters, some via Mountain Avenue, and others via Frye Street, but eventually all roads lead to the same destination.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION

Fine Oratory Displayed in Chapel

Wednesday evening the annual Junior Orations were heard in the Bates Memorial Chapel. The twelve speakers were chosen from the class on individual merit both in composition and speaking ability.

After music at the organ, the first speaker, Miss Eloise Lane, took the platform. She spoke on "The Hypnotism of the Hour" and pointed out the danger of forsaking the ideals of Lincoln, Washington and Roosevelt for a new, unpatriotic intervention arisen. Following this oration, Raymond Murphy delivered a brilliant address on the subject "The Re-Birth of a Nation." He showed how Ireland has been oppressed by Britain, and told of her hopes for a real national unity.

Next on the program was Miss Dorothy Sibley who gave an interesting discussion on the awakening of China. Mr. Arthur Lucas presented the "Magna Charta of Labor" clearly and with much feeling. Miss Mildred Soule gave the viewpoint of the Jews toward the world war, and the hopes of a nation for unity once more. Following this address, Mr. Harvey Goddard spoke on "The Second Marne," and its significance on world history.

After an intermission, with music, Miss Elmer Pierce presented the "Realities of Fiction" from a point of view quite novel and unique. "The Negro's Twofold Fight for Freedom" was given by Benjamin Mays with his customary brilliancy in oratory. Next on the program, Miss Irene Bowman spoke of the problems rising from the world war, and pointed out that unless something constructive is accomplished another century will see the world again at war.

America's duty toward Europe was indicated in the oration of Ervin Trask who spoke with feeling of the trust Europe has in her powerful western neighbor. Miss Julia Barron showed the attitude the teacher must take toward the new problems of the post-war period. The final oration was given by Leighton Tracy on "Dreams" and their significance in life.

The decision of the judges will not be announced until commencement week.

Prof. Robinson presided. The judges were Rose Neally, Superintendent Bickford, and the Rev. George Finnie.

LOCALS

Gladys Logan and Ruth Allen were among the guests at Kappa Sigma House at Bowdoin for their Junior Ivy Exercises.

Sara Jones has returned to Rand Hall after two weeks illness at the Central Maine Hospital.

Miss Vivian Edward, 1920, entertained her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Edward of Portland, Me., a few hours on Sunday, at Rand Hall.

Edna Gadd entertained her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. John Gadd of Plymouth, N. H., on the campus a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hartshorn were entertained at Rand Hall for lunch on Sunday night by a group of Senior Girls.

Miss Katherine Jones spent the week end at her home in Norway, Maine.

Miss Dorothy Sibley entertained her brother, Norman Sibley, from Columbia University on Wednesday.

Misses Marion Sanders and Edna Gadd, 1920, were in Portland on Saturday.

Miss Ernestine Wright entertained her sister at Rand Hall several days last week.

Louise Sargent spent Saturday night with Rachael Ripley at Cheney House.

Miss Evelyn Arey was at Peak's Island, Me., over the week end.

Vida Stevens is able to attend classes again after four day of illness.

Ruth Cummings and Evelyn Varney and Sara Reed spent the week end at the former's home in Belgrade, Me.

Leighton Tracy, '20, is ill of ptomaine poisoning. It is hoped that he will again attend classes by Saturday.

Roy Fowler, 1918, was a visitor on the campus over the week end.

George Dunman, 1918, visited friends on the Campus recently.

Ralph George, 1918, attended the funeral of President Chase.

Frank Bridges, ex-1920, was a visitor in Parker Hall Sunday.

William Davidson, 1919, spent the week end at his home in Gardiner.

Thomas Kelley, 1922, visited his home in Gardiner over the week end.

Winslow Anderson, 1921, visited his home in Portland over the week end.

Harry Newell, 1921, spent a few days at his home in Turner.

A FREE TEACHERS' AGENCY

It is well understood that the United States Employment Service has been very severely cut, on account of the adjournment of Congress without passing the necessary appropriation bills. Certain branches of the Service, however, are still working under full pressure.

Notable among these parts of the Federal organization which have shown vitality strong enough to persist in living, is the Section for the placement of teachers, which had been organized under the guidance of the Federal Director of the U. S. Employment Service for Massachusetts.

When the national crash came, which closed all but fifty-six of the seven hundred and fifty offices in the United States, the Chief of the Teachers' Section at the Boston office offered to continue the work without salary, provided office space could be furnished. At this point Boston University came to the rescue to the extent of giving quarters for this Free Teachers' Agency in the building of the COLLEGE OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION, 525 Boylston Street. Moreover, the privilege of working as a "dollar-a-year man" was accorded to the Chief of the Section.

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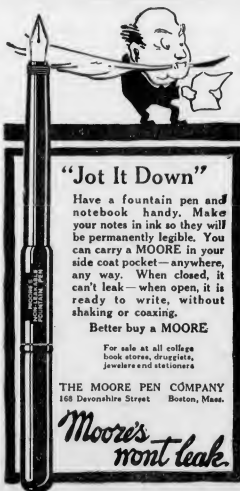
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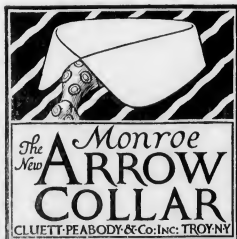
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BATES TAKES IVY

DAY GAME 5-3

(Continued from Page One)

Talbot, 2b	4	0	0	1	2	1
Elmer, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Davidson, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Dillon, ss	4	1	1	0	1	0
Cusick, p, lf	4	0	0	2	2	0
Elwell, rf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Burns, lb	3	1	1	1	1	0
Trask, 3b	2	1	0	1	2	0

Totals	32	5	6	27	12	1
BOWDOIN	ab	r	hh	po	a	e
Donnell, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Cook, 2b	5	1	2	2	2	1
Finn, ss	5	1	4	2	5	2
Casper, lb	5	0	1	16	0	0
Prosser, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Hall, c	4	0	1	4	4	0
Holmes, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Racine, cf, x	1	0	0	0	0	0
Grover, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Tuttle, p	3	0	1	0	6	0
Finn, xx	1	1	1	0	0	0

Totals 39 3 12 27 18 3

x Also batted for Holmes in 8th.
xx Batted for Tuttle in 9th.

Bates 0 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 5
Bowdoin 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 3

Hits and earned runs off Cusick 4 and 1 in 1 inning, off Davidson 8 and 2 in 8, off Tuttle 6 and 0 in 9. Two base hits, Dillon, Elwell, Maxin 2. First base on balls off Tuttle 1, Davidson 1. First base on errors, Bowdoin 1, Bates 1. Double play, Finn and Casper. Left on bases, Bowdoin 10, Bates 1. Struck out by Tuttle 5, Davidson 9. Time 1:50. Umpire, Carigan.

COMMENTS

Have you thought over the suggestion made last week of increasing the athletic dues? Remember it takes money to have athletics and the first source must be from within the College itself. Think it over during the summer and come back in the fall ready to act.

We should have a Varsity Club with a little push behind it. About all the Varsity Club has done in the last few years is to have their picture taken for the MIRROR. The fellows who are leaving us this year have been eager to see this Club working but have not pushed it enough. Why not have a Club that includes the Alumni and let them work for better Bates Athletics.

The tennis and baseball managers and their assistants deserve credit for the good work they have done this year. From a glance at the hard working helpers it looks like another good manager next year.

Captain Philip Talbot has secured a position as teacher and athletic instructor at Sanford while his room-mate Maxin is going to hold down the same job at M. C. I.

The material for football looks promising and should put up a good fight for the championship. You fellows who are coming out for the team show some fight and get back early. We might as well take the first game, Harvard, and get a good start.

How about Hockey next fall? Will we have to use the same wireless goals and the same boardless rink as we did this winter?

CHANCE

G. H. B., '20

One night I played at a game of chance
Where fools bid with the wise.
And as I played in this game of luck,
Life took me by surprise.

The players were bold with thots of gold,
And their faces grim and grey.
But how I prayed and how I mided
To toss this life away.

The clang of the hour in a far off tower;
I breathed, "the hour is here."
But still they clung to their fiendish fun;
And my brain grew numb with fear.

The lights burn bright thru endless night;
And the chances go and come.
But tho I play and my life I pay,
This game is never won.

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REMINISCENCES OF BATES IN THE EARLY DAYS

(Continued from Last Week)

Hearse with anger, he told me that he would leave College and go to Bowdoin the instant he could find President Cheney and get a dismissal. Professor Stanton had, he said, insulted him and he would endure such treatment no longer. I could not appease him and he rushed out clamoring for justice. He did not go to Bowdoin.

A few years later, this classmate and I were in Boston. Professor Stanton was then contemplating a year abroad. "How shall we celebrate his return?" asked my friend. "I propose that we form a procession, meet him at the dock with a brass band and escort him to the Parker House."

The vigorous rubbing down of his Freshman days had accomplished the needed result by helping him to see himself as others saw him.

This, as I said at the beginning, is not a history. It is not even a continuous story, and were I to draw on my memory for the scenes and events, thrilling, pathetic and ludicrous that have been brought to my attention and entered into my experience as student, tutor, professor and president in my more than fifty years of happy and vital relations with Bates, the evening star, if I may improve upon the poet Virgil, would close the day and Mr. David cast his deepest shadows before I should falter.

I should like to tell you about my other teachers—of Professor Hayes and his noble wife who when a poor Freshman lay in Parker Hall critically ill with typhoid fever, had him removed to their own home, borne on a cot by his fellow students, there to be nursed back to health by them without other reward than their own joy over his recovery. I should like, also, to tell you how Professor Stanley, small in stature but big in manly courage, entered Parker Hall when bedlam seemed let loose and amid flying sticks and falling furniture sped up three flights of stairs, instantly restoring order and driving a crowd of fear-stricken and conscience-stricken young men to the shelter of their rooms. I should like to speak of Professor Angell—serene, courtly, kind; and of Professor Rand, exact, thorough, loyal, sometimes brusque in manner, but tender-hearted as a child. I should be glad to tell you of my one fleeting glimpse of Benjamin E. Bates; of the first Sophomore Debate drawing (in the paucity of students at that time) upon every class in college, of the first graduation, of the establishment of the Divinity School, and of the dignified and learned Professors that it brought to our college community, of the hopes deferred that meant meager salaries, exhausting toil and incessant struggles with the grim wolf at the door, of the final turn in the tide, of the beginning of prosperity, influence and honor.—But these will, perhaps, serve to preface a genuine historical address at the close of our second semi-centennial.

The Mt. David from which I took my first view of Maine State Seminary remains still the same silent sentinel of our beautiful valley, but how changed the prospect to which it introduces the Bates Freshmen of to-day! Instead of the ungraded and treeless twenty-acre lot, with its environment of stumps and ugly pastureland, a beautiful hand-moulded, undulating campus of nearly sixty acres, shadowed over much of its area by graceful trees, embowering half a score or more of substantial and attractive buildings. And the humble villages that skirted the Androscoggin, with their thin line of mills, stores and houses, expanded into large and rapidly growing cities that stretch from the winding river to the outlying hills—while at the base

and along the lower slopes of beautiful Mt. David, instead of the fields and ancient orchards, beautiful homes with green lawns and luxurious elms and maples! Only the footworn and halt shaded paths up the steep sides of the dear old Mountain and the ledge-crowned top, with its far views of encompassing hills and of snow-capped Mt. Washington towering above them sixty miles away, retain their identity and recall to the last detail the cherished associations of fifty years ago—while they repeat the old, old story of the hopes and fears, the dreams and longings of our lost youth.

Mt. David will, we believe, guard well the secrets committed to him by successive generations of students to whom, though time-scarred and venerable, he will prove an unquestioned, confident and an unfailing friend.

RICHARD S. BUKER, NEW CAPTAIN OF TRACK WILL HEAD SQUAD FOR 1919-1920

The result of the election for captain of track has been awaited with much interest, and the announcement of the selection of Buker, '21, for Gregory's position has met with universal approval. Rice, '20, who won the pole vault at U. of M., as well as Raymond Buker, the new captain's brother were, so it is understood, candidates for this position. Buker, though only a Sophomore, has already showed remarkable ability in his work at the Intercollegiate Meet this year.

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JUNIORS PLANT THE IVY

JUNIORS WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

For the third time this year the Junior Girls have come out on top. For the third time they have captured the championship in some form of athletic interclass contest. This time it was in baseball.

The preliminary games were played off last week. Last Friday the first teams of the Sophomore and Freshman classes met on the Girls' Baseball Diamond in a good, hard fought battle. The teams were evenly matched and the game was exciting all the way thru. In the first part of the fifth inning, and only five are played, the score stood 12-12, when a sudden spurt on the part of the Sophomores gave them the game with a score of 15-12.

The line-up was as follows:

Sophomores	Freshmen
Breyer, p	Clifford
Weymouth, c	McDonald
Stiles, 1b	Manser
Cutler, 2b	Wills, m
Doe, 3b	Forrest
Jordan, ss	Knight
Hodgdon, lf	Snow
Connelly, cf	Irish
Carli, rf	Mitchell

In the game on Friday, between the Second Teams of the Sophomore and Freshmen, from the very beginning the Freshmen seemed to have the advantage, and the final score stood 17-14 in their favor. The lineup for these second teams was:

Sophomore	Freshmen
1921	1922
Morrison, p	Wills, v
Lindquist, c	Bradford
Fullerton, 1b	Hooper
Stoehr, 2b	Cullin
Edwards, M., 3b	Pearson
Healey, ss	Carey
Bradley, lf	Hanscom
Libbey, cf	Armstrong
Bartlett, rf	Yeaton

Monday afternoon at 4.30 the game was played which was to decide the Championship. The fight was between the Sophomore and Junior first teams. When the Junior Girls got warmed up they certainly showed those Sophomores how to play. In the last part of the third inning, with all the bases full, and none out, Annabel Paris worked a home-run which brought in four runs straight. After this the Sophomores seemed to lose their nerve, and the game ended after the first half of the fifth, since the score was then 24-12 in favor of the Juniors. The line-up for 1921 was the same as in the previous game, with the exception of Stoehr on first, and Fullerton at short stop. Line-up for 1920 was:

Paris
Pitcher,
Catcher,

Annual Festivities Mark the Close of the College Year

1920 First Class to Place Stone on Chase Hall



IVY DAY SPEAKERS

Upper: Eloise Lane, Leighton Tracy, Mary Hamilton, Clarence Walton, Evelyn Arey, Ervin Trask, Marjorie Thomas.
Lower: Ernest MacKenzie, Rachael Ripley, Pres. Philbrook, Irene Bowman, Chas. Kirschbaum.

With the evidences of the ravages of the war plainly showing in the depleted numbers of the class of 1920, the impressive exercises which are always held to commemorate the end of the Junior year were successfully completed this afternoon. Nothing daunted by the adverse conditions, the program was given, as custom dictates, in Hathorn Hall. The hall was decorated in good taste by the members of the lower class, and music by an orchestra of college students furnished music for the program.

The marshal of the class, Gerald Buker, ushered 1920 to the scene where the junior class was to be formally forsaken, and the rank of seniors was to be assumed. After the prayer by the chaplain, Ernest McKenzie, of Haverhill, Mass., the exercises began.

One of the finest orations which has ever been delivered on Ivy Day was given by Leighton Tracy, of Skowhegan, who spoke on "The Man and the Hour."

1st base,	Crawford
2nd base,	Edward
3rd base,	Logan
Short stop,	Goodall
Left field,	Taylor
Center field,	Peterson (Soule)
Right field,	Thomas

Probably a great deal of the good playing on the part of the Junior Girls was due the fine class spirit shown by the boys of the class. Practice after practice, some of the boys had come over and coached, especially Benny Rice, to whom much credit is due.

"The clock of the centuries is striking a new hour which means a new state of world conditions whether it shall come slowly, whether with violence or in smooth and orderly manner largely depends on the way that educated men face their duty and responsibility."

"When the hateful absolutism of Central Europe lifted its mailed fist to strike a murderous blow at democracy and freedom, America could not stand as a passive onlooker. When the call to arms was given, how nobly did the sons of freedom rally to the standards which their fathers had carried to victory on so many well fought fields. Forth from the farm, the factory, and fireside, from the shore, the school and the college, went the young manhood of the country. Forth to the conflict they marched with undaunted courage, and the record of their deeds will forever shine resplendent on the pages of history."

The speaker farther reminded the audience that the challenge of the present hour demands the best that a man has in him. The chance for the college man is greater than at any one time in history. We must face the reactionary elements, and yet, must not be too conservative.

"Some men believe that the time will never come when wars shall cease, and cannons be recast into instruments of peaceful husbandry, . . . the toiler will go unrewarded, and that wealth will be monopolized by the shrewd and the strong. It may be so, but we have a better hope, and dare to predict a time when

"Nation with nation, man with man Unarmed shall live as comrades free: In every heart and brain shall throb The pulse of our fraternity." . . .

"Classmates, we are standing at the turning point of human history. The old order of things is passing away. The sun of a new era is dawning, and nations are in commotion. Thrones have toppled: crowns are rolling in the dust. Men who worshipped power and bowed down to wealth are discredited. . . This, then is the test of patriotism, the test of manhood, the test of worth, the only path to contentment. To make happiness our quest without first of all making ourselves worthy of happiness, thru SERVICE, is to miss the mark."

The Ivy Poem by Miss Marjorie Thomas, of Sumner, was especially well composed.

THE CONFLICT

We know of the struggles of peoples
Which came when the world began;
But, oh, there's a struggle eternal
Swaying the heart of man.

We want to be free! Give us freedom!
We are tired of our worries;
Weary, so weary with working,
The ceaseless monotonous drudgery;
Sick with others' ingratitude,
Misunderstandings, and earings;
Crushed with the burden of living
That ever rushes and hurries.

We long for the freedom of spirit
We find when away from the many,
Alone with no one to see us,
Alone with no one to judge us;
With only the voices of nature
The unknown language of tree-tops,
To whisper and wonder about us,
As the wind wanders by on his journey.

And we envy the wind as he passes
With never a tie to bind him;
Seeing the whole of creation,
Tasting the joys of each country
Showing his might in the storm-blast,
Throwing high the waves of the ocean,
Or loitering gently thru meadows,
Kissing the leaves and the flowers,
Then leaving them all behind him.

And we think of the mighty explorers,
Going where none went before them;
Playing the dread game with Nature
With their lives the price of their losing;

Yet willing to pay up the reckoning
For the sake of the life in the open,
For the sake of doing the big things,
Away from the trifles that bore them.

But we? We are only dreaming.

We could not be happy alone

(Continued from Page Three)

MEMBER OF FACULTY HONORED

DR. WHITEHORNE APPOINTED TO
IMPORTANT COMMITTEE

A short time ago Prof. Whitehorne received notification that he had just been elected to the National Executive Committee for the Organization and Establishment of the National Laboratory for Invention and Research. This movement is being fostered by the National Institute of Inventors.

Prof. Whitehorne can well feel himself honored for among the members of this committee which have already been elected are such famous men of Science as: Dr. Ira Remsen, President of John Hopkins University; Dr. Daniel Carhart, Emeritus Dean and Prof. of Civil Engineering, University of Pittsburgh; Prof. William T. Hall of M. I. T. and many other such men.

The letter of appointment which Prof. Whitehorne received states that the National Executive Committee will organize the National Laboratory for Invention and Research along such lines as they believe will be conducive to success, and select the first Board of Governors. The Committee will also determine the policy and plan of operation.

This movement is being sponsored by the National Institute of Inventors in view of the fact that such a laboratory is necessary for the scientific and industrial progress and welfare of our country. A conference is to be arranged for the completion of the plans and will be held in the near future. The Institute is appointing to this committee only men who have risen high in the scientific world and who with their broad experiences can give the benefit of their knowledge to the support of this laboratory and its committee. The STUDENT congratulates Dr. Whitehorne on the honor that has been shown him.

CAPTAIN PURINTON FINISHES WITHOUT A DEFEAT IN MAINE COLLEGE TOURNAMENTS

It is pleasing to note that Eddie has passed through his four years at Bates with the distinction of being State Tennis Singles Champion of the four Maine Colleges. Bates success in tennis for the last seven years has been due to the remarkable ability of the Purinton brothers. As a freshman and sophomore Eddie won from Arthur for the singles championship. We are sorry to see Eddie leave us and we will miss his consistent winning as the years go on.

SUMMER SCHOOL BULLETIN!

Full, complete plans are included in the Bulletin of the Summer School at Bates College, which has just been issued. Attention is again called to the dates of the term, July 8-August 6, a four weeks' term. Further information can be obtained from Prof. R. A. F. McDonald.

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 19 Roger Williams Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 18 Parker Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

FINAL EXAMINATIONS

One of the cherished traditions of the college is in danger of falling into disuse. The tradition is—Final Examinations. A little while ago it would have been rank treason to have suggested omission of those trials of the college student. But the war came, and with it went into the discard, temporarily at least, many useless customs, among them the Final Examinations.

This term has seen the hardest year of Bates College successfully passed. Without the worry and consequent tension of the exams, the students have turned to and worked with a will. The results and accomplishments show the popular desire concerning these finals, why not continue the good so far secured?

Think it over!

CHASE HALL

Amid our rejoicing at the successful close of this most difficult year, should we not stop and consider a moment the new monument we have on our campus? President Chase is gone, in the twenty-fifth year of his administration, and to his memory has been erected this magnificent edifice. The alumni should feel as they drift back to their alma mater, the great debt they owe the gifted man who now sleeps in eternal rest. This building should keep ever green the memory of the second President of Bates, and should be a reminder to the next president of the wonderful place a wise and good man can hold in the hearts of others.

As we gaze on the rugged outlines of the Gothic structure, we can almost see the sturdy character of President Chase who protected at all costs the trust that was placed in his care. It is more than a place of recreation, though he would have desired it so. It is more than a mere beautiful building, wonderful structure though it is. It must be to us a center of the life of Bates, a turning point on which the campus and its varied activities hinge.

The students who knew President Chase and felt his loving influence should pass the tradition down to the incoming classes. And no more permanent and ever present reminder of the unselfish devotion of the late President exists than the Bates Union.

NOTE TO SUBSCRIBERS

With this, the Ivy Day Issue of the Bates Student, the current year closes. Publication will undoubtedly be resumed around the first of October, as soon as the staff of the paper can be reorganized. The editor wishes to thank all those who have made the present year a successful one for the paper, and hopes that the interest they have shown in the Student will be even more keen in the coming fall.



ANNUAL SENIOR GREEK DRAMA
Prof. Robinson and Chase, Directors

FIFTY-THIRD ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT Class of 1919 Bids Farewell to Bates

The fifty-third annual Commencement at Bates College is near at hand. Elaborate preparations have been made to make this the most pleasing and impressive set of exercises ever witnessed at Bates—the stage is well set for the farewell of the Class of 1919.

The Class of 1919 needs no eulogy by the STUDENT, for every student in Bates has a respect and admiration for the Senior Class about to leave us. 1919 has had a varied career—has seen Bates changed from her peace basis to a military post, and has witnessed the return to pre-war conditions. The members of this class need neither praise nor discussion, each and every one holds a place in the beloved college which they are about to leave. These members have worked and played throughout four happy years at Bates, and now are preparing to enter the greater college of life.

It is, then, but fitting that 1919 should produce a most excellent commencement program, as it most certainly has done. The various parts are filled by capable workers, and the several exercises are carefully balanced into a well-organized whole.

The Class Day exercises will be held on Tuesday, June 24. The program for the day is:

2:30 P.M. Class Day Exercises in front of Hathorn Hall.
8:00-9:00 P.M. Music by the Lewiston Brigade Band.
8:30 P.M. Illumination of the Campus.
9:00 P.M. Greek Play—Antigone. In front of Coram Library.
10:00-10:30 P.M. Music by the Lewiston Brigade Band.

The Class Day Exercises at 2:30 P.M. will be:

Processional	Edward Hersey Brewster
Prayer	
Response	Edwin Moore Purinton
Oration	Hazel Bluthius
Class Day Poem	Gladys Elizabeth Holmes
Class History	Lewiston Brigade Band
Music	Cecil Thomas Holmes
Address to Undergraduates	Harold L. Stillman
Address to Halls and Campus	Lewiston Brigade Band
Music	Helen Cecelia Tracy
Prophecy for Women	Charles Raymond Thibadeau
Prophecy for Men	Raymond Blaisdell
Farewell Address	Marion Clifford Dannels
Class Ode	John Howard Powers
Pipe Oration	
Recessional	

The Commencement Dinner will be held in Chase Hall, Wednesday, June 25, at one o'clock. Although the Hall will not be completed at this time, the friends of the college and the alumni will be able to gather some idea of the size of the building, and its general appearance. It is thought at present that about six hundred people from the trustees, alumni, students, and friends, will attend the dinner. Several prominent orators from the alumni and distinguished guests will speak. Tickets for the dinner may be purchased from Mr. C. H. Higgins, and they will be on sale at Coram Library, Monday. The tickets are one dollar each, and no reservation will be made after Monday, June 23. It is advisable to purchase tickets as soon as possible.

LOCALS

Miss Sara Reed has her mother as guest at Rand Hall. Mrs. Reed will remain thru commencement.

Dean Buswell is entertaining her mother from Boston.

Miss Annabel Paris has been spending several days at her home in Wolfboro Falls, N. H.

Richard Garland was a recent visitor on the campus. Gladys Logan entertained her father from South Portland on Sunday.

Edna Gadd, Marion Sanders, Kathryn Jones, Isabelle Morrison, Ruth Collarn and Mildred Widder left for the Silver Bay Conference in New York, Thursday A. M.

Miss Kathryn Jones entertained her mother at Rand Hall a few days this week.

Miss Crete Carll entertained her mother several days here this week.

Miss Ruth Hammond returned from her home in Newtonville, Mass., Tuesday night after several days visit there.

Miss Arlene May spent week end at home in Woodfords, Me.

Vera Milliken spent the week end with her aunt in York, Me.

Miss Ammie Peterson is entertaining her brother, Louis, from Colebrook, N. H., over Ivy Day.

Miss Evelyn Arey is entertaining her mother at Cheney over Ivy Day.

ENKUKLIOS ELECTIONS

The results of the Election for Enkuklios, held Monday morning are as follows:

President,	Rachael Ripley, '20
Vice-President,	Edna Merrill, '21
Secretary,	Ruth Collins, '22
Treasurer,	Vivian Edward, '20
Chairman Executive Committee,	Eleanor Pierce, '20
Senior Member,	Gladys Logan, '20
Junior Member,	Minerva Cutler, '21
Sophomore Member,	Vivian Wills, '22

OUR GRADUATES

1912—The engagement is announced of Ray A. Clement, Principal of the Southbridge, Mass., High School to Miss Gwendolyn A. Keat of Springfield, Mass.

1911—Lieut. and Mrs. James Carroll have a little daughter born a few days ago.

1911—Mrs. Morton F. Downing, formerly Rita Cox, has changed her address from 20 High St. to 47 North St., Rutland, Vt. Mr. Downing is the County Agent for the Rutland County Farm Bureau. They have two children, Morton, Jr., and Martha.

1911—Miss Sarah Dow is leaving Troy Conference Academy in Poultny, Vt., where she has been for the last two years, at the end of this school year. She has accepted a position for the coming year in Bridgewater High School, Bridgewater, Mass.

1911—Mrs. O. B. Pray, formerly Leila Little, of Gardiner, will spend the summer months with her parents at Dresden Mills, Maine.

1896—The announcement of the engagement of Miss Gracia Prescott to Walter F. Cummings of Springfield will be of great interest to friends of Miss Prescott. This year will conclude the very successful teaching career of Miss Prescott in South Portland High School where she had charge of the Latin department. Mr. Cummings is at present engaged in the insurance business in Springfield. It is understood that the wedding will be an event of the late summer.



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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Stephen P. Gould, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

JUNIORS PLANT THE IVY

(Continued from Page One)

For Nature, tho sometimes so friendly,
Betrays us, and then we are lonely;
There is always the call of our own.

We're afraid of the years of our life-
time

With only ourselves to care
Whether we're fighting or yielding,
Whether we're living or dying;
We need the spurring of others,
The care and the loving of others,
The trust and belief of others
To give us the strength to dare.

And we like the clash of opinions
As we test our wits and our brain;
And the joy of meeting a brother
Floods our heart with amazement
When, in the words of another
We find our thinking again.

And we pity the lonely explorer
The lack of a voice to cheer him;
And we shrink at the fate of the North
wind

Who, shunning the bond of a loved one,
Must wander alone and friendless
With no place to shelter and hold him,
For all things only can fear him.

Thus ever the conflict sways us
Selfish freedom—or service with
man—

And some can put by their brothers
To live as hermit souls
To find in the conquests of Nature
Great and sufficient goals,
But most of us dream of the freedom,
Or but taste it an hour or two,
And backward turn to companions
To work and struggle anew.—

And this, too, has come from the ages
Passed since the world began.

After the music, President Philbrook of the class introduced Stanton H. Woodman of Portland as Toastmaster for the afternoon. With the keen wit for which Mr. Woodman is famous, the speakers were properly brought before the public gaze. The first on the list to suffer was Miss Irene Bowman, who gave the toast to the Faculty.

True to the spirit of the hour, the young lady announced that the class had, in her mind at least, turned Bolshevik, and was about to bring to trial a number of the learned professors who were meanwhile languishing in the dungeons of the Gymnasium. Of the sentences imposed, Prof. Hartshorn, or "Monie" as he is universally known, came off the worst, since it was assigned him to rewrite the entire composition of Paradise Lost, substituting himself for Satan, and the rest of the Faculty as Beelzebub and the host of little demons. "Frenchie" seemed to have been the only one escaping the shafts of rebuke for, even "Railroad," otherwise known as Professor Gould, could not dodge the missile aimed at him. Of course Doctor Tubbs with his "Pardon the personal reference," and "Doc" Britan who still raves on "do animals reason" together with "Pred. die" Knapp and his eternal Eugene Field could not flee from the just wrath of the class of '20. Even our sedate dean of women, and Miss Hinkins came in for their share of the pent up wrath of the junior class. Even the soft spoken educator of our fair college, "Mac" meekly accepted the sentence imposed. This terrible judgment did not spare the registrar who still holds on to the book of "Cuts," nor the meek and long suffering "Willie." The torture lasted but a scarce quarter hour, yet the profs writhed under the lash of our experienced seer.

Next on the program was the far famed Charles Kirschbaum who had come all the way from New Bedford, Mass., to tell the co-eds in plain and unvarnished terms just what he thought of them. After referring to the ice-box, for some choice epithets, he held to the glare of the limelight each notorious member of the class residing on the other side of the campus. The man haters, those who deliberately ignored the boys, all came in for their share of attention. We must not forget the marriage bureau run by Gasoline Maggie who never lost but one client in her life, the only applicant. The spit fire of the class, that diminutive specimen who is so often seen streaking across the campus, was properly attended to. And finally, the lady who was referred to as Theda Bara received her tribute, pointed, applicable, and thoroughly fitting. But on seeing

his victims twist and squirm under the biting criticism which was poured out upon them, he relented, and finished the toast with—

"Here's to our days as Freshmen,
As Sophomores and Juniors—the rest,
Here's to our futures as Seniors
The happiest, we hope, and the best."

Ervin Trask of Clinton pictured the athletic events of three years at Bates. He mentioned the loss of our best athletes and their patriotic devotion to the flag of their country. The Junior class seemed best fitted to win its victories on the track, and the spectacular winning of the Track Meet in the Sophomore year gave prestige to the present Junior class. The work of Wiggins, Rice with the pole vault, Gross, and Gifford, all but one of whom have been forced to leave college for a year on account of the war, was mentioned. The girls also won many victories, according to the speaker, who recited with evident pride the many championships which the Juniors had won on the other side of the campus while the boys were winning their events. The hockey season of last winter was happily inaugurated by the Juniors who won the championship. And as if to cap the climax, the girls won the baseball championship in inter-class competition this very week.

With an apt reference to "that specimen from Clinton" Miss Eloise Lane, of Hampton, N. H., returned the knuckles of the boys—with interest. From the worthy trio who preferred rushing the Freshman Co-eds, to O. Tracy, the boys got all they deserved and then some. Murphy, with his Irish pro-Fenitry, Woodman, the walking encyclopedia, and Mr. Cheese, all were presented with a fitting token of esteem in which the girls of the Junior class held them. The various eccentricities of Oscar Volgtlander and Louis Freedman who would entice the girls of all the classes by telling them that the dean approved, was set forth. Dr. Smith was unmercifully flayed by the fair Theda Bara, as was also the eccentric Clarence. Even the editor of this paper received his due share of the wrath of heaven, and together with the remarkable R. A. Burns and the hold, defiant Bennie Rice, was carried from the scene of conflict.

Following this address which scared the frightened heads of the male members of the class, the illustrious Mary Hamilton, of the city of Lewiston gave the prophecy. Twenty years hence, said she, the class of 1920 has a reunion, to which the audience is speedily transported. The abilities and aspirations of the members of the class were thoroughly aired, and the noble results of their efforts were paraded in ostentatious fashion before a dumb-founded class. The school for young women conducted by Priscilla Moore and Helen Crawford was thoroughly described, as was the mansion of Ray Murphy where the future politician lived. The hospital founded by the class, and the staff of surgeons destined to operate it, was appreciated by the future medical men. Grace Goodall with her best carbohydrate, Rice, shared the limelight with Alfred Davis, the star dancer. Clarence Walton, with his home for eccentric people, Stanton Woodman who would speak in verse, Eloise Lane, politician, Dr. Smith, philanthropist and white ribboner, the valiant "Doc" Barrow, all bowed to the fatal axe.

After the presentation of gifts by Clarence Walton of Madison, the class marched to the new Chase Hall, where the Ivy was planted. There the Ivy Ode was sung, the work of Rachael Ripley, a very beautiful and carefully prepared composition, as was also the Class Ode by Evelyn Arey.

The committee on arrangements were, Harvey Goddard, Olin Tracy, Arlene May and Rachael Ripley.

LAST CHAPEL

The senior class conducted its last chapel exercises this morning. The ceremony was rendered more dignified by the thinned ranks of the four classes which marched up the aisles of the Chapel. The Freshmen occupied the extreme right hand side, the Sophomores, the left, the Juniors, the right center, and the Seniors, the left center.

The program follows:

Processional,
Doxology
Scripture Reading
Selection
Prayer

Response
Hymn
Recessional
Organ
When the classes had marched out of the chapel in order of seniority, singing "Auld Lang Syne", the cheers were given, Juniors first, and then each of the lower classes in order. The singing of the Alma Mater and the Bates yell finished the exercises. The class officers were, Charles Mayoh, President; Rev. Edward Brewster, Chaplain; William F. Lawrence, Marsh-



RETIRING COMMONS COMMITTEE

From top to Bottom: Philip Talbot, Wm. Sawyers, Charles Mayoh of 1919; R. A. Burns, '20, and Carl Belmont, '21.

These are the men who have so greatly aided in turning the college commons from a financial disaster to a complete success. Their efforts have been aided by the skilful advice and criticism of Prof. R. R. N. Gould, Auditor.

Next year, Burns will be chairman with Woodman and Goddard as colleagues from the senior class; Belmont, '21, Secretary, and Taylor, '22. We hope that the new committee will be fully as successful as the retiring body.

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LEWISTON, MAINE

OUTLER CAPTAIN OF FOOTBALL

Felix V. Cutler, Medfield, Massachusetts, was elected Captain of Football for the coming season. He entered with the class of 1920 and played halfback in his freshman year. At the end of that school year he entered the army. After an intensive course at Fort Omaha he went across as a second lieutenant in the 26th Balloon Company. After eight months of active overseas duty he returned to college. Cutler is an especially strong man on defensive work and when it comes to

gaining ground he shows that old fighting spirit that wins touchdowns for Bates. Having had many and varied experiences at leading men he should be a tower of strength in leading our team to victories next fall.

WOODMAN CAPTAIN OF TENNIS

Stanton Woodman, '20, Portland, Me., was elected Captain of next year's tennis team at a recent election held by the letter men in Tennis. Woodman has been closely associated with tennis from the beginning of his prep

school days and through his college career. After a successful career at Hebron he entered Bates and immediately busied himself with winning the Cup in the Freshman Tournament. He was a member of the Varsity team in his Sophomore year and defeated C. P. Chin (Bowdoin) in a hotly contested match. This year he was manager and member of the team and played in the State Meet at Bowdoin. He is a man of unusual promise and remarkable ability and should make a competent successor to Captain Purinton.



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Upper left to right: Woodward, Cusick, '21; Woodman, '20; Blaisdell, Drury, '19. Lower: Pres. Burns, Holmes, Talbot, '20.

At Chapel, Monday, the new council was elected. Pres., O. Tracy; V. Pres., Woodman, Garrett, Kirschbaum, '20; Cutler, Sec. Treas., Cusick, Starbird, '21; Watts, R. Taylor, '22.

The chief problem of the incoming body will be the hazing proposition. It is hoped that they will carry out the program successfully.

COMMENTS

The baseball season is over and it has been very successful. Our team has been supported not only by enthusiasm, but also by finances. Much credit is due to the students themselves who so ably gave this financial support. The athletic association and everybody connected with that organization feel that the student body should be highly commended for such a fine display of sportsmanship. It would do no harm to state here that every male student, with one exception, is a member of the association; that every male member of the faculty, with two exceptions, are likewise members. As for our colleagues across the way, they too have a fine record. One hundred of our girls and their faculty representatives purchased season tickets and showed their appreciation of the team in a material way. These figures certainly cannot pass without worthy mention being made of them. We hope that this same spirit will be shown in the coming seasons and feel very confident that it will.

The football season will be with us when we return, and in our newly elected captain we will have a man in whom we can place our entire confidence to give us a hard-working team that will fight it hardest to win.

LETTERS AWARDED TO ATHLETES

The following men were recently given awards of letters in the various departments of athletics. For playing six games designated by the Council, Manager and Captains, Elwell, '19, Davidson, '19, Stone, '19, Talbot, '19, Maxim, '19, Trask, '20, Burns, '20, Dillon, '22, and Cusick, '22. Manager Blaisdell is also entitled to a letter. For winning points in the Maine Intercollegiate Track Meet, Gregory, '19, Lawrence, '19, Adam, '19, Rice, '20, Buker, R. B., '21, Buker, R. G., '22. Manager Coates, '19, was also awarded his track letter. In tennis but two men won their letter, Captain Purinton and Manager Woodman, '20.

NOTICE TO ALL FOOTBALL CANDIDATES

The first game scheduled for next fall in football will come on September 27 with Harvard. This is but a week after the opening of college. This game is very important and every member of the squad should be in good condition by that time.

It is generally the rule for all candidates to return to college early and the Captain has taken the opportunity of using this column to announce that every man trying out for the team should return by September 8. Make every effort to come back at this time both for the success of the team and for your own conditioning.

BATES TIED WITH BOWDION FOR SECOND

Championship for Baseball Goes to Maine

With this week marking the close of the baseball season, Maine by her blanking Bowdoin heads the Championship list of Maine Colleges.

Final Standing

	M. Ba.	Bo.	C. W.	L.	P. C.
Maine	x 2	1	2	5	1
Bates	0	x 1	2	3	3
Bowdoin	1	1	x 1	3	3
Colby	0	0	1	x 1	5

There is much speculation about the possibilities for Bates in Baseball next year. With two new coaches it seems probable that we stand a fair chance to regain the lead which we held under Coach Purinton. Many good men will be back in College, and with probation off, the freshmen undoubtedly will make a strong bid for the team. Next year must prove all that we wish in athletics, for Bates never stays voluntarily away from first place.

Marshall N. Fulton, who will be remembered as the lieutenant in command of platoon number two in the days of the Student's Army Training Corps, is visiting Olin Tracy, sergeant of the third platoon, over Commencement. He says he is still as much in love with Bates and Bates men as ever, and hopes to be a frequent visitor at the College.

Mrs. Carl R. Bryant and daughter, Miss Hope Merrill Bryant of Dover, Mass., will arrive in Auburn, Saturday, to spend the summer with Mrs. Bryant's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Merrill, Pleasant street. Mr. Bryant, who is principal of the high school at Dover, will come here a week later, but Mrs. Bryant came in time for commencement exercises at Bates College.

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VOL. XLVII. No. 21

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

BATES FALLS BEFORE CRIMSON BADLY TROUNCED BY HARVARD

FIRST GAME OF SEASON RESULTS IN 53-0 SCORE

Bates fought hard to withstand the beating which Harvard had held in store for her since spring, but was forced to take the zero end of a large score. Bates was in the game from start to finish and bravely fought against the odds of the heavier and faster team of the Crimson. With no speedy men on the gridiron to oppose the fast Casey, Bates could only grit her teeth and fight the harder. Fumbles and the breaks of the game went to the Cambridge boys in the first and second periods. It was in these two periods that Wiggins was missed the most, for time and again a touch-down was scored for lack of a little speed on the side of the Garnet.

The Harvard line could do nothing with the boys from Maine, although they seemed to have the jump on the Bates men. All the gains of any size were made on the loose playing of the ends or in the running back of punts. Guiney and Stonier played the game every minute and held their own against the heavy Harvard line. On the other side, Fahbri showed the fight expected in a Bates man and won the applause of the rooters when he came back with more spirit after a head crack on the euts, only partially healed, relieved in an automobile accident. The ends were the weak spots for Bates. Canter played poorly the first half but redeemed himself in the second. On the other side Harvard had her own way. Captain Cutler was forced to leave the field during the first quarter on account of injuries. His playing up to the time of the accident was all that could be asked. Davis put on real foot-ball for the entire forty minutes and afforded no little trouble for the victorious boys. Moulton played a good game but showed need for improvement. Garafano proved to be a disappointment and the lack of practice was plainly seen. Duffett did not show his old time form for some reason but not for a minute did he give in to defeat. Kelley looked good in the quarter-back's position except for a few occasions of stage fright. More confidence is all he needs to make him one of the best little signal shouters in the State.

The loss of the big game has had the right effect on the Garnet and the team is all the more eager to step in and hand New Hampshire State a beating that will never be forgotten in either of the two colleges.

Harvard. Bates.
Phinney, Faxon, Steele, 1 e
Sedgwick, Salter, 1 t
Clark, Holmes, Hadley, Olmsted, 1 g
Philbin, Havemeyer, Caswell, Ma-
comber, c
Brown, Woods, Thorndike, r g
Kane, McCagg, r t
Weatherhead, Ryan, Desmond, r e
Murray, Felteh, Humphrey, Johnson
q b
Casey, Gratwick, 1 h b

r h b, Cutler
Nelson, Church, r h b, Ganfano
R. Horween, Hamilton, f b
b Moulton
Score—Harvard 53, Bates 0. Touch-downs—Casey 2, R. Horween, Nelson, Kane, Church, Hamilton, Humphrey. Goals from touch-downs—Horween 2, Murray, Hadley, Church. Referee—E.

J. O'Brien of Tufts. Umpire—W. S. Cannel of Tufts. Field judge—George V. Brown of Boston Athletic Association. Head linesman—Thomas J. Thorpe of Columbia. Time of quarters—10 minutes.

BATES GETS SULLIVAN FOR FOOTBALL

Colgate Man Coach

T. T. Sullivan the old Colgate left end of the victorious 1913 team has been secured by Bates to coach foot ball for the season. Since leaving Colgate in 1914, Sullivan has had a successful career as a foot ball coach. After acting as assistant coach to Colgate in the fall of 1914, Sullivan went to Compton, California to act in the same capacity. In 1916 he went to George Washington University and remained there until the end break of the war. He won his commission as a First Lieutenant, and also gained recognition as an army foot-ball coach and player. At Camp Merritt he acted as coach and also played several games at his old position of end.

Reporting to Bates the first of September, he at once set to work to shape what material had arrived early. The first weeks amounted to little on account of the few men. Not until the twenty-second of the month did sufficient material arrive to fill out a squad. Hard work and good training brought forth a team which was not afraid to step up to the Crimson and taste defeat.

Sullivan is being assisted by Physical Director C. H. Smith and D. E. Andrews. Mr. Andrews has assisted several years since graduating from Bates but never before has he taken so much interest as this year. Bates is fortunate in having such valuable coaches on the Campus.

IMPORTANT CHANGES IN THE FACULTY

Among the changes which greet the students returning to college are the election of several new members of the faculty. The new head of the department of Physical Education is Mr. Carl Smith, a Colgate man. He will take the position left vacant by the death of Coach Parinton. The indications are that his efforts will meet with success, and that he will ably fill the place for which he was chosen. His career before joining the Bates faculty is discussed elsewhere in this issue.

Another of the new men is Cecil T. Holmes, formerly of the class of 1919. His return to college as instructor in English is hailed with pleasant anticipation by his many friends and admirers. It will be remembered that while in college, he filled the Editorship of the STUDENT with marked success. The preparation which he has had in the study of English will enable him to give to the Freshmen a very thorough course in elementary College English. The STUDENT takes this opportunity of congratulating the gentleman on his appointment to the board of instruction of his alma mater.

BATES SPIRIT REVIVES

INSPIRING MASS MEETING
FRIDAY

Bates is off at last. If any one is in doubt of this, let him ponder on what it was that brought so large a number of the student body out Saturday morning at 6:30, ready to march down to the station to start our boys right on their way to Cambridge. Certainly this must be the Bates spirit, of which we have heard so much, rekindled, and burning more briskly than ever.

It all began Friday morning, when at Chapel it was announced that there was to be a mass-meeting that night in the Assembly Room at Hathorn Hall for the purpose of arousing a livelier interest than usual in football. Captain Cutler and Manager Burns united in pointing out that it was the duty of each and every one to be present.

At seven o'clock, the hour appointed, a large number were present, and enough came in later to elicit a rebuke from Cutler on the score of punctuality. Captain Cutler opened the meeting by declaring again its purpose—that is, to organize cheering and other evidences of student enthusiasm and support of its team—and then introduced Physical Director Smith. Mr. Smith expanded the subject, declaring that a football team could be no better than its college, and was in every fact representative of the college.

Mr. Sullivan, the fighting football coach, was now introduced. He spoke along the same line, further emphasizing the fact that without the whole support of the college, the team was bound to be but mediocre. He mentioned Colgate, which, with a total enrollment of about five hundred, was accustomed to play Syracuse, and come out victorious even when her men were apparently vastly inferior in size and training. What was it that brought this about? **The spirit of the student body.** The entire five hundred would go to Syracuse with the team, and the cheering that rose from that bunch would drown out the noise of the thousands that were rooting for the home college.

Coach Sullivan further said that the men comprising our team wanted no patting on the back and empty cheers, but merely to know that the student body was with it heart and soul. As a proof of such whole-hearted support, he asked that every man and woman present that night should be at the train the next morning when the men started for Cambridge, bringing along with them those who were not at the meeting.

Captain Cutler now spoke at some length. He said that when he came to Bates, at that time when his impressions of the college were in a formative state, he had gained the idea, as a member of the squad, that the football man is just a little different from everybody else. That feeling must be done away with. The football man is a representative of the college, and as such is working hard, and then a little harder, in order to bring back glory to his alma mater. Of course, he should be a good student, and live clean, if he does this, he should be almost an idol. Now for the rest of the season we must talk football, think football, dream football, and suit our actions to the word. He closed with another appeal for all to meet in front of Parker and Rand at 6:30, ready to go down to send off in regular fashion the boys who were to fight with Harvard that day.

Frank Dornier, '21 acted as cheer-leader during the evening. Each of the several speakers was greeted with a rousing cheer, and cheers were given for the team, and some of its individual members.

The next morning was cold, but nevertheless more were assembled at 6:30 than were present the evening before at the mass-meeting, the co-eds seeming to show even more spirit than the men, as they plainly out-numbered

ANNUAL FRESHMAN RECEPTION

FIRST SOCIAL EVENT OF THE SEASON
TAKES PLACE IN THE NEW CHASE HALL

Among the most important social functions of the college year at Bates, the annual Freshman Reception ranks among the first. The reception to the class of '23, given under the auspices of the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, was the first great occasion to be enjoyed in the new Chase Hall of which all Bates students are becoming justly proud. A word or so about this magnificent building might not be out of place at this point, were it not to receive its proper attention elsewhere.

Like all social functions the antecedent action played a prominent part in its success. Some of the young women spent a large part of their time in the afternoon prettily decorating the spacious recreation rooms with autumn leaves, gathered from the sylvan forest of Mt. David or elsewhere on the campus. While the interior of the building was being transformed into a beautiful maple grove, the young men were looking for the refreshments. Mr. Burgess, who does a great deal of the ordering for the new College Store engaged a generous amount of ice cream and fancy crackers in anticipation of the evening's social gathering.

After supper many of the young ladies began to inspect their wardrobes to see what they should wear. The Freshmen were not quite sure what kind of an affair it was going to be, but knowing that this was probably their debut, they adorned themselves the best evening gowns in their possession. Thus it was that several were led to remark after the affair was over, how tastily and beautifully dressed everyone was.

One by one the students sauntered into the building, some coming long before the hour, and other belated couples arriving a few minutes afterwards. Agents or ushers of the two Christian Associations met the guests and presented them with cards, pro-

them. On the way down, more students joined the procession, until when we reached the Station it seemed that the whole college must be out in force. Cheer leader Dornier started off with a cheer for each of the men who were going, for Manager Burns and Asst. Manager Penny, and Luce and Wiggins who were unable to go on account of injuries received in practice. Then, as the train was pulling out, the Bates yell was given with redoubled vim, accompanied by cheers for "Team! Team!"

On the whole, more real enthusiasm was shown than has been in evidence for many years. What if we did lose the Harvard game? There are many more yet to be played, and if we get behind the men in this fashion, and more so, they will deliver the goods for us. All right! Let's go!

grams and pencils. Upon careful inspection of the cards, every member of the student body present soon discovered the simple, easy manner which Bates offers for getting acquainted with one another. Those who were bolder and braver invaded the more modest groups armed with their "I am; You are" weapons, and presently there was a very happy, congenial and democratic group.

Some found among the newcomers old acquaintances; some recognized among them former preparatory school rivals in the athletic fields, some of the upper classmen renewed their old acquaintances; and still others found new relatives and held family reunions.

While all this was taking place a long receiving line was formed by the powers that be. Recruiting officers then went thru the crowd calling men to run the gauntlet. Many men and women responded, although there was a marked disinterestedness among the older veterans. However the time passed quickly before the chairs were set up in the floor, and Mr. Olin Tracy, President of the Young Men's Christian Association, announced that fact that the events of the evening were about to begin. Some of the Freshman girls began to feel rather anxious as they glanced at their watches and noticed that it was getting very late by Rand Hall Standard Time.

The first roll on the program was a brief speech of welcome by Acting President Hartshorn, preceded of course by the usual instrumental selections. Mr. Hartshorn spoke of the value of a college education, referring especially to the fact that those who did not go to college from high school had a four-year start on those who did, but the training received from a college education would soon enable the college graduate to catch up and go ahead of his high school classmate.

After Mr. Hartshorn, Misses Dorothy Haskell '21, and Evelyn Arey '20 both gave pleasing recitals that were appreciated by the audience. These were followed with a selection rendered by a famous quartet that volunteered for the occasion. Then Mr. Tracy made an eloquent plea for the support of the two Christian Associations at Bates.

Last, but by no means least, the refreshments which had been so adequately supplied, were served. Everybody consumed his fill of ice cream and fancy crackers, and then the reception broke up. Many more couples went out of the new building and down the new concrete walk along Campus Avenue than had come up this way a few hours previously.

The untiring service of the officers of the Y associations made the reception one of the most pleasant and successful in the history of the college.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

1919

Oct. 4—N. H. S. College—Lewiston
Oct. 11—Fort McKinley—Lewiston
Oct. 18—Colby—Waterville
Oct. 25—Maine—Lewiston
Nov. 1.—Bowdoin—Brunswick

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

A RESPONSIBILITY

The college year has officially begun. The class of 1919 has gone out to seek its fortune beyond the college walls. And in the logical progress of events, we have a Freshman Class, large in number, and we hope large in spirit which has made Bates what she is today, and what she will be tomorrow. It is indeed gratifying to see this new class, striving to the best of its ability to absorb the traditions of the College, to follow in the path of its predecessor.

1923 will avoid the difficulties which seemed to beset the former Freshman Class in all probability. There is no S. A. T. C. The unusual conditions resulting from the late hostilities are receding into the background. A normal year is ahead of us with all of its manifold advantages and we must make the most of it, Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores as well as the Freshmen.

The instrument which is to insure the tranquility of affairs and which is intended to guide the students in their relations to the college and to each other is the STUDENT COUNCIL. The President of the body has very ably presented the situation as it exists and has begged earnestly for the backing and hearty co-operation of the members of the several classes. And it is up to us to furnish that support!

We have a responsibility. We might as well admit it now as later. Some of us utter the dismal wail that the college is going to the dogs. Others will blame heartily the lack of support given to the newly organized Council by their fellow students, while calmly ignoring their own personal sense of responsibility. We know what the desires of the Council are. Stop letting the other fellow shoulder the load. Take a little of the burden on your own shoulders and carry it sturdily, guarding it jealously as one of your own prized possessions.

Let it not be said that the Council has a successful year because of the ability of the President and his colleagues. That would be a lie, a statement of untruth of the darkest import. For unless we can say that each student is earnestly supporting the Council at every step of the way, is criticising when necessary, is sacrificing when sacrifice is demanded, then the year's work is a failure, and the effort of the officers in the Council is unavailing.

Now then! Stand back of the Council. Show the members of the body that YOU are interested, that YOU want to help, that YOU are willing to be called on at any and all times when necessary. Show the Council that each man here wants to see Hazing as an institution abolished. Demonstrate your desires by your own personal conduct.

The outlook is promising. President Taylor of the Sophomore Class by his ringing appeal to 1922 has set many fears at rest. We believe that he speaks the sentiments of his class. The Sophs have done the right thing; they have made a wise decision. If events move in accordance with the prospects as they are today, the class of 1922 will have written down its numerals in the history of the College as in favor of one of the best movements yet promoted.

THE COMMONS

To launch the BATES STUDENT on to success for another year without some reference to the Commons would be such a radical departure from time honored precedent that we hesitate to take the step. For one thing, the pastime of crabbing, so sturdily fostered thru the years, has been eliminated definitely. It is with greatest pleasure that no word of criticism has reached our official ear, no criticism either of the food or management. Fine! On the other hand, comments on the extremely reasonable rate of board, the unusual excellence of the fare, and the courtesy of the management are numerous and, we believe, well founded.

It was with keen regret that we learned of the passing of Mrs. Downes who so successfully completed the last year of efficient management. There were some who honestly felt that her place could hardly be filled for she was the manager who had been able to show for the first time in many years, a balance on the credit side of the ledger.

We congratulate the management of the Commons on the selection of her successor. A sentiment of hearty cooperation between the new manager and the students has been well evidenced. Mrs. Hilton comes to us well recommended, and she surely is handling the difficult position in a capable fashion. Her work will be harder this year. A little advertising has increased the attendance from around one hundred to over one hundred-eighty boarders.

The prospects for the year 1919-1920 are indeed brilliant. The faith of the students in the committee and the committee and the faculty advisor seems unlimited. The success of the new management is almost unbelievable. Let us help make this year the best ever!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Is there any reason why the Bates college girl should not be allowed to wear a large B in her own right? For a long time there has been a sort of underlying dissatisfaction among the girls with regard to the athletic awards. A girl goes out for athletics, makes her class exams and plays in the inter-class games. But what does she get out of it? It is a positive fact that not one-half, yes, not even one-fourth of the men of this college know how the girls' athletic awards are made, nor what they stand for.

How many know that for every first team which a girl makes in her class, she is awarded a stripe, or rather now-a-days, a star is put after her name, under the sport in which she won it. It takes three of these stripes for a girl to win her class numerals. When she has six stripes she gets a B. W. standing for Bates Women, and after she has earned 12 stripes, she is awarded a B. W. C. Time and time again the question has to be answered, what does B. W. C. stand for, and time and time again, this question comes from one of the men of the college. B. W. C. has stood for Bates Women Championship. The girls know it, only because it is the only thing they can work for. But what does it mean to those on the other side of the Campus?

What does it stand for out side of the college? It might represent Bates Womens College, for all anyone could tell from B. W. C. When Bates girls go out among other college girls, what does that B. W. C. mean? Nothing, absolutely nothing! Why shouldn't the Bates girl who has earned her B. W. C. be awarded a large B standing for Bates, and Bates alone. It need not necessarily be a B like that of the men, it could be of entirely different design, but nevertheless let it be a B.

It seems that a girl who has made twelve first teams in her class is just as worthy of wearing a B as a man who makes only one Varsity team. It is not an easy thing to make these teams, for before a girl can try out for a team she must have put in at least fifteen half-hour practices, and this amounts to one hundred eighty practices when she has been on 12 first teams.

The awarding of B's in place of B. W. C.'s would not make them too common or numerous for there are not generally more than four or six B. W. C. girls in the college at one time.

It is time that the girls do not play on inter-collegiate teams, but neither do the girls of other colleges. It is a little thing, but it counts; it is of importance to the Bates girl who happens among other college girls. There she sees the Wellesley girls with their W, the Holyoke girls with their H, the Vassar Girls with their V, and so on thru the list. Why then should not the Bates girls be allowed to wear her B, which stands for Bates and for all that Bates means.

This statement is one of great interest to all Bates students. It should be given most careful consideration by all, faculty included—Editor.

Lately, the basement of the Monastery has been converted into a rifle range. The crack shots among the inmates have so developed their skill that several key holes have been enlarged. (Mr. Andrews please skip the above remarks)

LOCALS

Miss Annie Leathers was a visitor at Rand Hall on Saturday. Mary Hodgdon and Annie May Chappel 1919, were here for the Freshman Reception at Chase Hall.

Katheryn Jones entertained her father on Sunday. Miss Marie Belliveau 1923 entertained her father and mother from Rumford, Maine over the week end.

Misses Vera Safford and Laura Herriek Ex-20 are back at college after spending year in Washington, D. C.

Lillian Dunlap Ex-20 has returned to college after teaching a year in Sabattus High School.

Among those overclassmen who are returning to school this year are "Bob" Jordan '21, Harry Potts '20, and John Dean '20. All three of these men are at Roger Williams.

Mr. Biber of M. I. T. was the guest of Professor Woodcock over the week end. Mr. Biber gave several highly delightful and instructive talks on the fraternities at M. I. T. These talks were much appreciated by those privileged to hear them, and proved to be a real insight into the habits of M. I. T. as an institution.

Mr. Cecil T. Holmes of the faculty has installed a fine new filing cabinet in his room. The highly polished oak of the frame, together with the ornamental brass trimmings, presents a most pleasing picture. The cabinet is of a type rarely seen in the halls of Roger Williams. The dimensions of this work of art are 3½ × 5½ × 4. Professor Woodcock intends to install a similar cabinet, so that the symmetry of the room may be preserved.

It has been noted with deep concern that "Shorty" Tilton has remained at home (R. W. H.) over two consecutive nights. Any suggestions for the removal of such unheard of conditions will be gladly received by the business manager. (We mean "Shorty's" manager not the Students'!).

Clarence Forbes '22 has been appointed assistant in Latin. This is a most unusual distinction, but one which is amply deserved by "Aristotle", as he is called. There's your chance to help the Freshmen, Clarence!

ROGER WILLIAMS HALL

The inmates of Roger Williams Hall held the first meeting this season in the reception room last Monday night. John Deane, '20 was elected to fill the position of president, made vacant by the absence of Oscar Voigtlander.

The cross-country team has opened its fall activities under the leadership of R. Buker, '21. Captain Buker is doing wonderful work with what material he has, and declares that the quality is excellent but the quantity is lacking. In order to have a good cross-country team, there must be a lot of competition and it is the duty of every loyal Bates man who is physically fit, to turn out and try for the team. Those who seem to be coming to the front as cross-country men are Captain R. Buker, '21, G. Buker, '20 Larkum, '20, M. Small, '21, Levine, '23, and Barton, '23. It is hoped that Sidney Peet, the track coach of last spring will be here in a few days to round the team into shape, and it is sincerely hoped that there will be a large number of candidates to greet him.

OUR GRADUATES

1919—Verdell Sampson (Sent) is Principal of Alfred High School.

Eva Shorer is teaching in West Lebanon Academy.

Vida Stevens is a teacher of English in Avon, Mass.

Ruth Cummings is teaching in Winthrop High School.

Mary Louise Newcomer is at present taking a Red Cross course in Boston. After November she expects to be stationed at Jacksonville, Florida.

Marion Du Bourdieu is teaching in Gardiner High School.

Evelyn Varney is teaching in Bewick Academy.

Leonora Hodgdon is teaching English in St. Johnsbury Academy, Vermont.

Mary Hodgdon and Annie May Chappel are both located in Hebron Academy. Miss Hodgdon is teaching Mathematics and Miss Chappel has charge of the French.

Gladys Skelton has a position in the office of the Rines Bros. Co. in Portland.

Ernestine Wright is teaching in Buxton.

Gladys Holmes is in Holbrook, Mass, teaching French and History in the High School there.

Alma Blaisdell has a very good position in Chelsea Junior High School as teacher of Spanish, French, and German. She is living in Winthrop Centre, Mass.

Marion Dunnells is teaching in Colebrook, N. H.

Roy Campbell and Earle Packard are continuing their studies in Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Philip Talbot is sub-master in Sanford High School. He took a course at Harvard Summer School.

Edwin Purinton is teaching in West Hartford High School.

Helen Tracy is teaching in Norway.

Eleanor Haynes and Theresa Stocks are teaching in Range-

ley.

1910—Ray Harriman is the assistant principal in West Hartford, Conn.

1919—Amy Thompson is assistant in the English department of Sanford High School.

1917—Aileen Lougee is instructor in Latin in Sanford High School.

Ellen Aikens is Industrial Secretary in the Portland Y. W. C.

A.

Elinor Newman is still in Augusta High School.

Celia Smith has been married during the past year.

1918—Lillian Leathers is soon to enter upon studies at Hartford Theological Seminary.

Ruth Dresser and Merton White were married last summer.

Marjorie Oakes has a position in Portland in the office of the Cumberland County Power and Light Company.

Frank Goggin is teaching in Deane Academy in Massachusetts.

Brooks Quimby is also a teacher in Deane Academy.

Doris Haskell is teaching in Augusta.

Blanche Ballard is teaching in Connecticut.

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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, room, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships—one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19, Stephen P. Gould, '19, Aubrey E. Snowe, '19, William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19, Marion F. Lewis, '19, Lillian C. Woodbury, '19, Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19, Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19, Gladys W. Skelton, '19, Tadashi Fujimoto, '19, Sara W. Reed, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19, Helen C. Tracy, '19, Clinton Drury.

PHYSICAL DIRECTOR SMITH ASSISTING COACH SULLIVAN

COLGATE FOUR LETTER MAN
AT BATES

Carl H. Smith, Colgate 1904, is to act as the physical director for Bates. In the selection of Mr. Smith the College has secured a man who will prove himself of value in all branches of athletics. Mr. Smith has had a great deal of experience since leaving Colgate having served as coach at the McKenzie School, New York for seven years, St. John's Military Academy for two years, Tonne School for three and in the State Normal School at Potsdam for the remaining years.

An earnest worker, and true athlete himself, Mr. Smith should be able to do much to revive the old Bates spirit and set athletics on a pre-war basis.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

The Woman's Department of Physical Education is indeed trying to live up to the ideal of making this the very best year that Bates has ever known, and many plans for the improving of this department are under way. Altho the need of an assistant has long been felt, it was not until this year that this need has been filled. Miss Caroline Tarbell of the class of 1919, has returned to us in the capacity of instructor in this department, and we are more than glad to welcome her back among us.

For a number of years, now, graduates of the college have often been asked to fill certain positions which include the teaching of gymnasium work along with the regular academic studies. Up to now, no course has ever been offered at Bates which would fit a girl for this sort of work. The mere fact that a girl has taken gymnasium work for a number of years does not necessarily enable her to teach it. This year, however, there is to be a class in normal gymnasium work, which will more than fill the necessity. This is to be a two hour course and will be open only to Seniors. It will not only include normal gym training, but also interpretive dancing and some corrective work. This course will indeed enable girls to get much better positions, as a great many high schools now-a-days require a course in regular gymnasium work.

This year the work in hockey has been started and is being carried on by the girls with such enthusiasm that a very prosperous and successful session is looked forward to.

NEW HEAD DEPT. OF HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS

Miss Ruth Hammond, who for three years has been the Head of the Department of Household Economics, has resigned her position here, and is now Residential Manager on the Governor's estate. She is to have control of the furnishing and the management of the "Blaine House" in Augusta, which has been given for the Governor's Mansion.

In her place, we have with us Miss Sarah Nickerson of Yarmouth, Mass. Miss Nickerson is also a graduate of Simmons College and comes to us from Wells College, Aurora N. Y., where she held a similar position. Prior to her work at Wells College, she was for some time at New Hampshire State College.

DR. MANTER '11 EXAMINING PHYSICIAN

This fall Dr. Marion Manter of New York has been giving the Freshman girls their Physical Examinations. Dr. Manter is a graduate of Bates in the class of 1911, after which she took her medical degree at the Philadelphia Medical School, and has been located at Bellevue Hospital. This year Dr. Manter is to be sent by a group of organizations, to India and China in the capacity of medical inspector of medical schools and hospitals.

MT. DAVID RECEPTION

A very informal reception was given to the Freshman Girls on Mt. David Friday afternoon. This affair was in hands of the Social Committee of the Y. W. C. A. The first part of the afternoon was given over to the various welcomes by different organizations of the college. Dean Buswell welcomed the class of 1923 in behalf of the entire college. Mrs. W. H. Hartshorn gave a very pleasing reception in behalf of the women of the faculty. Mrs. George Chase in her usual friendly manner gave the girls a warm welcome to all that Bates has to offer. Annabel Paris 1920 gave the girls a brief outline of what Bates offers them in athletic sports and welcomed them in behalf of the Athletic Association.

Rachael Ripley as President of Eukuklios gave a short outline of all the societies in Bates. Evelyn Arey told of the Y. W. C. A. and what it would mean to the 1923 girls. After that punch and cookies were served under the direction of the Junior Girls.

HARE AND HOUND CHASE

Some time this week the annual Hare and Hound Chase will take place for the girls. Owing to the disturbances and irregularities of last year, this annual event was omitted. This year, however, it is expected that the same old regular Hare and Hound Chase will be right on deck, even better than it ever has been. It is sure to appeal to the girls this year, for, except for the Seniors, and the few who went on the short one two years ago, it will be a rather novel experience, altho in reality on old college custom.

The chase will probably include cleverly laid out trails, stunts along the way, and at the final gathering places toward which all the trails will lead there will be "cats" and fun for all. Every college girl is wanted to make this event the howling success it should be.

ROGER WILLIAMS HALL ELECTION

On account of the failure of Oscar Voigtlander '20 to return to college this year, the vacancy of President of the R. W. H. Association had to be filled. Up to this time the management of the Hall had devolved upon the shoulders of Mr. Charles Stevens '21 who has ably occupied the Vice Presidency of the Hall. The special election resulted in the choosing of John J. Dean, whom most of us remember as a '19 man. After serving overseas for a year, he has returned to college as one of the class of 1920.

The rest of the ticket elected included the above mentioned Vice President Mr. Robert W. Watts, secretary, and the very honorable flag raiser, Dwight Turner '23. This last position is filled annually by the most popular and efficient Freshman residing in the dormitory.

SETTING UP CONFERENCE

Y. M. C. A.

Shortly before the opening of College, a preparatory conference of students was held with the object in view of supporting the Y. program. Many suggestions of great value were received and are to be acted upon by the Y. M. C. A. cabinet at the first possible opportunity.

There were about twenty college men present, also Dr. George Finnie and Mr. Harry Rowe with two members of the faculty. The inspiring discussion of the practical relation of the Y. M. C. A. to college life was emphasized, and a revision of some of the hitherto accepted by-laws was recommended.

Olin Tracey '20, president of the Y. this year enjoys the distinction of holding several very important offices. He is also President of the class of 1920, President of the Student Council, and Manager of Baseball. He is especially well fitted to conduct administrative work, and his friends wish him success in all his branches of service.

LARGE ENROLMENT AT BATES

ENTERING CLASS LARGEST IN YEARS

140 Registrations to Date

Miss Nola Houlette, registrar of Bates College, has just completed the list of new members of the class of 1923. Unusually large as the number is, the facilities of the College have enabled the authorities to handle the registrants without any more than the usual incident confusion. Prospects of more students than are at present enrolled are not justified in the opinion of the registrar. Some have already gone to other colleges, others have changed their plans entirely.

With the class of 1923 added to the upper classes, the total registration comes near to the five hundred mark. The new Chapel is comfortably filled every morning, and the monitors are warned to be especially strict in their records of attendance.

Incident to the opening of college, the new rule requiring a deposit of \$25.00 with the assistant treasurer is enforced. For some years past, this rule has been waived, but with the financial situation as it is at present, the treasurer thinks it wise to bring the former directions again into force.

NOTICE

In order that there may be no confusion, the following note from the circulation department is inserted to call attention to the points of distribution of the STUDENT.

Women living in the dormitories will have their papers delivered.

Women living in the town will receive their copies at the librarian's desk, Friday morning at 9.00 o'clock.

Men living either in the dormitories or in town will find their papers in the mail boxes at the College Book Store, Thursday evening.

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CIRCULATION GROWING

OFFICIAL RETURNS NOT YET AVAILABLE

The annual attack upon the Freshmen, for the purpose of separating them from the necessary seventy-five cents to pay for their subscriptions to the STUDENT has taken place. Manager W. A. Small is very much pleased with the returns up to date, and hopes that within a few days the splendid record of last June will be matched. On closing the books for the vacation, only two people both those residing on the campus and in the city, were not subscribers.

As a result, the circulation has risen beyond the six hundred mark, setting a record for this paper. A surprising number of the '19 men and women have already written in to be assured of their STUDENT for the year of 1920. While it is true that the Freshmen have come forward and have subscribed, it is equally true that several have not yet deemed it a part of their college loyalty to stand back of the college paper. The management hopes that this mistaken idea will be only temporary, and that soon the Freshman class as a whole will be registered on the lists.

BIOLOGY DEPT. POPULAR

LARGE REGISTRATION IN MANY COURSES

This year bids fair to be a record breaker for the Biology department at Bates. Prof. Pomeroy and Instructor Sawyer, recently returned from France where he has been engaged in very important scientific work, are both very busy arranging classes in the various courses. Invertebrate Zoology and Vertebrate Zoology have an unusual enrollment. In spite of the unfavorable conditions, both Histology and Bacteriology are being offered, not to mention the course in Genetics which is given this year. Botany reports a large class, and the subject of Dendrology connected with the Forestry Dept. is offered under Mr. Sawyer.

With General Biology starting next semester, the facilities of the department will be taxed to the utmost. A pressing need for more equipment is only too plain, and the work may suffer severely if the necessary instruments cannot be provided in the near future. The class to which Prof. Pomeroy belongs has raised a sum of money which will be used for some such purpose, but much more is needed in order that the course, now regarded as one of the best in this section of the country, may not be seriously affected.

COACH FOR TRACK

HOPE TO ENGAGE SID PEET

With the college again open, the committee on athletics is working hard to secure Sidney Peet, formerly a Track coach at Bates last season, to guide the fast team that is expected to be evolved from the material, old and new, which is available this year. Capt. Buker is very optimistic, but wishes it distinctly understood that no team can be picked which will walk away with the State laurels unless a great deal of honest hard work is put in by the track men.

The material on hand includes, as is well known by those especially interested in this branch of athletics, Capt. R. S. Buker, who showed up well in the Intercollegiate at Orono; his brother, Raymond who is used to the cinder path; Gerald Buker, who completes the Buker trio in College; A. Levine, of Wakefield who has run the marathon with such men as Jimmy Hennigan and Carl Lindler; Newton Larkum, an ex-'19 man who has always made the cross-country team when at College. Kimball of '22 is out, and runs consistently. There are some other men drawn from the Freshman Class who may shape up in time to take part in the cross-country run. In next week's edition, a further review of our track prospects will be given, and it is hoped that the coach problem will have been settled.

THE JORDAN SCIENTIFIC

A business meeting of the Jordan Scientific Society was held last night in the Physics Lecture Room in Carnegie Science Hall. On account of conflicting appointments, only a small gathering was present. Business of electing new members was attended to, and a committee was chosen to draw up a revised constitution.

The next meeting will be held two weeks from yesterday. Mr. Garrett and Mr. Albion Rice will speak.

BATES TO HAVE BAND

After chapel Thursday morning Donald K. Woodward '21 presented the necessity of having a college band to escort the team in their athletic activities. The desirability of such action was stressed, and it was deemed wise to have all men, who could play any sort of band instrument, come out and be a part of the organization of a real College Band.

Leighton G. Tracey '20 gave a brief outline of what we are to expect this year in musical activities. He is manager of the clubs and is at present arranging a schedule which promises to be one of the very best ever exhibited.

He expects the usual rush of candidates for the teams, and wants a large force to try out, thus obtaining the best possible results.

OF INTEREST TO FRESHMEN

As usual, an issue of the Bates Student Magazine will appear at an early date. It is necessary that the editor be given all the aid possible by the individual members of the student body who feel themselves lifted on the wings of literary inspiration.

Depending as it does upon the interest of the lower classes the Student has always relied on the Freshman class to submit material, stories, poems, and the like. The work of the managing editor will be greatly lightened if a little cooperation is afforded by Bates men and women.

ALUMNI NOTES

Friends of William (Bill) J. Connor '19 will be glad to learn that he has just left for Princeton N. J. He intends to do advanced studying at Princeton University.

George W. Lawson '19 is intending to study medicine at Yale University this fall.

Edwin Adams '19 who will be remembered as President of the Jordan Scientific Society last year, is now employed at the Lewiston Bleachery and Dye Works as Chemist. He enjoys his work very much and hopes to be able to spare time to visit Bates and see the boys from time to time.

William A. Savoyers '19 is back at College finishing up the work of the Mirror. Last year, unfortunately, the edition was late and many could not obtain their copies. He is back to adjust all errors and dissatisfactions.

Charles P. Mayoh '19 has chosen Law as a profession and has enrolled at Yale Law School.

Miss Dorothy Sibley ex-'20 has entered Columbia University.

Miss Dorothy Churchill ex-'20 has gone to Oberlin to finish her college course.

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FRESHMAN TENNIS

TOURNAMENT

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See Harry Newell, '21, Tennis Manager, 23 Parker Hall.

FRESHMAN CLASS ELECTION

OFFICERS CHOSEN FOR '23

At a meeting called by the President of the Senior Class, all Freshmen were present to elect Class Officers. The election was uneventful, resulting in the selection of Mr. Herbert Leonard, formerly of the class of '21 for President. The vice-President elected was Gertrude Lombard; Secretary, Elsie Roberts; and Treasurer, Frank Woodward. The brother of Mr. Woodward was president of his class, 1920, before joining the army and going to France. Evan Woodward, by way of explanation, has returned and joined the Sophomore class at Dartmouth.

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The Bates Student.

VOL. XLVII. No. 22

LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

UNION SOLVES HAZING PROBLEM

BATTLE FROM AIR—FEATURE SPECTACLE

The height of modern warfare was used in the freshmen and sophomore scraps when a second year man bombarded the college pasture with soph propaganda and salt from an airplane when the scraps were about to start. The appearance of the plane over the field of combat was a surprise to both classes. As the hour for the struggle drew near, Lieutenant Philip D. Lucas' airplane appeared over the heads of the underclassmen. The second year men discovered to their joy that the plane bore their numerals '22, and they considered this a good omen for their success in the approaching fights. The plane gradually circled lower over the pasture and miniature copies of the freshmen posters flung out. Then the sophomore in the plane opened bags of salt and flooded the field with the frosh's misery. The airplane continued to soar around, often very low, and its presence seemed to greatly assist the sophs in the fights in the pasture. Prophecies are being made that an innovation next year in the organized scraps will be the use of aerial warfare to such an extent as to approach that of the recent world war.

Peace Reigns.

Peace again reigns on the Union College campus. The troubles of the two underclasses were settled yesterday afternoon, the outnumbered sophomores being victorious in two out of three events—the salt and tomato fight and the cane rush. The idol will be red this year because of the ability of the freshmen to gain and hold it in the face of the attacking sophs and green point.

Classes were suspended at noon and hostilities were immediately started. The two classes began to congregate and to prepare for the official scraps in the pasture at 3 o'clock. Sophomores began to pick up freshmen, carrying them to distant places so that they would be too far away for the scraps. Shortly before 3 o'clock the second year men gathered on the terrace wall and waited for the beginning of hostilities. At 3 o'clock the truck of the sophomores drove into the campus and delivered the bags of salt that had been kindly packed for them the night before by captive first year men.

From noon until 2 o'clock the campus was practically deserted, the two underclasses having collected elsewhere. By 2:30 o'clock, however, the campus was filled with persons anxious to witness the wrestling, fighting and painting. Members of the terrace council were in charge of the scraps and they were assisted by the members of the football squad who acted as referees in the matches and kept the spectators from getting too near the scrapping ground.

Salt and Tomatoes.

When the salt was distributed to the second year men they lined up for the scrap with their leaders. The freshmen assembled about 100 yards away with their arms full of juicy tomatoes. About 100 sophs were facing 130 frosh when the signal to begin action was given. Their great numbers did not win for the freshmen the fight for their opponents were better organized and knew from experience what to do.

The air was quickly filled with salt and tomatoes, each side generously sprinkling the other with the missiles. When the ammunition was gone, free-for-all wrestling became the rule. Here was where the second year men showed their advantage. The frosh, (Continued on Page Three)

TRACK PROSPECTS LOOM BIG

MANY NEW MEN DEVELOP ABILITY

INTERCOLLEGIATE EVENTS AT LEWISTON 1919-1920

In a few weeks track will be playing as interesting a part in Bates athletics as football. Cross-Country is the biggest event to interest the admirers of track. We were unfortunate in not securing the services of Sidney Peet our last year's track coach. However, Coach Smith is amply able to give us necessary training.

We have before us three intensely interesting meets. First will be the Interclass track meet which will be held as soon after the middle of October as possible. This meet will cover all events that are usual to a meet and as a climax to all events there will be the interclass relay.

The second and third meet of the fall are Cross-country. The first is a dual meet with Bowdoin at Bates October 25. This will be an added attraction to the football game with U. of M. on the same date. The second is the annual Maine intercollegiate cross-country meet at Colby the 7th of November. Bates has always had a strong team. In the last Maine intercollegiate, Bates took second place and the same year sent a team to the New England Cross-country meet tying with Brown for fifth place. The prospects for a Champion team were probably no better than they are this year. We have only one veteran of former years, Newton Larkum. He has had the experience of a Maine and a New England intercollegiate race and promises to run with the foremost this season. We have many new candidates who are running well at the present date. Besides Capt. Baker and his twin brother who with Larkum will no doubt be the backbone of the team, are LeVine an experienced distance man from Wakefield and Barton another Wakefield man also with considerable experience. Both these men have been record holders. Others who are able to cover distance rapidly are Turner, Peterson, Hamlen, Perkins, Kimball and Purinton. There are other candidates who as yet have not been out long enough to judge their ability. Among them are Burgess, Wight, Clifford, Campbell, Greene, Gifford. Whether we send a team to the New England meet depends on the quality of the men.

This winter there will be held in Boston and in Pennsylvania big intercollegiate indoor meets. There is a rather uncertain prospect of sending a relay team from Bates to take part in one of these meets. Again quality will very likely be the deciding factor.

The biggest and most important track event of the year is the Maine Intercollegiate Track Meet to be held on our own oval and athletic field. Now is the time to begin to prepare for that meet if we intend to put out a winning team. At present there are only three men who have earned track letters, Capt. Baker and his brother who were admired evens by Boston A. A. men at the Intercollegiate at Orono last spring, and "Benay" Rice who took first place in the pole vault at the last Maine meet. "Benay" can also do the quarter mile in fine form.

Others who have much ability and real talent but as yet have not had the chance to show it because of the lack of meets are, W. G. Jenkins an old Hartford High star a quarter and half mile man. G. G. Gifford, Jr. who is a dash man of not undemonstrated ability, and a broad and high jumper. As

a high jumper Gifford without a doubt has no equal in the state. To say more of his talent would be taking pleasure from the spectator when he is in action. LeRoy Gross is another man whom we watch with interest. Gross' fame as a hurdler is not widely known yet and his ability in that line is apt to be surprisingly revealed. Gross can also hold his own with the best in short distances. It may also be stated that this same young man has been known to high jump somewhat over five feet. McKenney is another dash man who showed that he had no mean ability in the intercollegiate last spring. Carlton Wiggins is a man whom we are all anxious to watch in action on the cinders. For field events we have Webster who is both a high and a broad jumper, Newell a high jumper, Allen and Fabbri weight men, and Luce a discus man.

The material in the Freshmen class is as yet almost unknown. However, Levine and Barton of Wakefield come to us with fine reputation and good records. Levine is a distance man while Barton knows how to travel admirably in the short distances.

The track situation seems very promising and encouraging, but as yet we have far too few candidates for an nucleus for a strong team. We need more men to represent Bates in track.

ENKUKLIOS ENTERTAINS

FRESHMAN GIRLS DRILLED

Eukuklios has indeed launched itself on a successful course for the year. Last Saturday evening, under its auspices, an entertainment was given in behalf of the Freshman girls for the purpose of instilling in them Bates traditions and standards. The party was carried out on a novel and interesting scheme, as the posters announced, every girl was invited to attend the district school on the evening of Oct. 4, 1919 in the Gymnasium.

As the girls arrived, they were met at the door and instructed in their part of the program. The Freshmen, being the Scholars, were given small slips of paper, bearing the letters either A, B, C or D, which designated the class they were in. They were then conducted to their seats before the teacher's desk. The Sophomores, coming as visitors to the School, were given seats along the side. The Juniors comprised the School board, while Seniors were given seats behind the teacher where they could view the entire school, and did their duty as the trustees.

School opened with the singing of "Verdant Was I as the Grass" by the School. Then the roll call was taken by Miss Ida Anderson '21, the teacher in charge. Instead of answering "present" the scholars were requested to reply by giving their home address.

After reciting "Jack Spratt" in unison the various classes were held. Class B, Subject Courtesies, Teacher Izetta Lidstone '22.

Class D, Subject Table Manners, Teacher Minerva Cutler '21.

All scholars, Subject Gymn, Teacher Annabel Paris '20.

Class A Subject Street Manners, Teacher Gladys Deering '22.

All scholars, Subject Oratory, Teacher Edna Merrill '21.

In the class in Oratory, the Freshmen girls showed us what they could do with the Bates Yells, and all who heard them agree that they did every bit as good, if not better than the boys of the class of 1923 did, the night of the mass meeting.

After each class, little garnet bows were presented to the scholars, as awards of merit, and at recess, suckers were much in evidence. The new girls were then given the chance to sign the constitution of Eukuklios Society, and after a little informal dancing the party closed with the singing of the Alma Mater in which the Freshmen piped up lustily.

A high jumper Gifford without a doubt has no equal in the state. To say more of his talent would be taking pleasure from the spectator when he is in action.

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FRESHMAN- SOPHOMORE BANQUET

STUDENT COUNCIL PRESIDES AT FESTIVITIES

Last Saturday evening another episode of Bates humane Freshmen initiation program was enacted. It came about in the form of a banquet tendered by the yearlings to the Sophomores and conducted under the pacific auspices of the Student Council. The time of the feast was at seven o'clock, the place in the Commons, John Bertram Hall. Long before the hour set for the banquet arrived a goodly number had gathered in the small waiting room in anticipation of the pleasant occasion. Presently Mr. Olin Tracy, President of the Student Council, came to the door and announced to the hungry mob that everything was ready. Every one showed his hearty approval and as soon as he could obtain quiet, Mr. Tracy said he hoped it would be an ideal plan for the Sophomores and Freshmen to alternate in so far as possible at the tables. Then the doors were opened to a gathering unique in the history of Bates.

Several waitresses had been secured from among the coeds of the Senior class. They greeted the men with their welcome smiles as they entered, and then the waitresses proved their efficiency by going out into the serving room in a body and returning with the first course of the great feast. All thru the banquet they performed their services in such an excellent manner that they won a vote of thanks from the guests. There was everything on the table to appeal to the sense of taste, and the students did not hesitate long in expressing their approval. Finally their appetites were appeased and the tables were cleared. Then the men exercised their vocal cords with a few cheers, and the intellectual program of the evening began.

First of all, President Tracy introduced Dr. Hartshorn, who referred to what he had said in the first Chapel exercises about making this a banner year in the history of the college. He gave several reasons why he would like to see it so, and further said that the burden of making it rested largely upon the new students who were just entering college. He lauded their good record so far in the ready and willing manner that they had taken hold in athletics and other phases of the college life. His few words of encouragement and good cheer won the hearty applause of his audience. Then Mr. Tracy introduced our plucky football captain, Felix Cutler, the secretary of the Student Council, who made a few extemporaneous remarks.

After these, Russell Taylor, President of the Class of 1922, was called upon for a speech. He drew an analogy between the different states in the union, and said that unless we presented a united front we could not be strong. His words were full of typical Bates spirit and the endorsement of those democratic and brotherly ideals which the Student Council has been striving to make practical. After Mr. Taylor, Mr. Bean, the President of the Freshmen, spoke in behalf of his class, thanking the faculty and student body for the generous way in which they had been assimilated into the Alma Mater.

President Tracy spoke a few minutes himself, outlining the work of the Student Council. He thanked the men of the two classes for their assistance in making his work easy and enjoyable. Thus closed the exercises of the evening. The banquet was enjoyed by both classes, and undoubtedly it has established a precedent in the college annals. That it will become better perfected in the future is certain, for there is much about it to be commended.

RENAISSANCE OF THE CINEMA AT CHASE HALL

BATES SOCIAL LIFE RECEIVES A BOOST

Students who have noted with alarm the disappearance of the motion picture booth from the Liberty Theater of last year, will rejoice at the latest announcement of the Y. M. C. A. entertainment committee.

The chairman, Mr. Jordan, '21, co-operating with the faculty committee on entertainments, has worked out a program of Saturday evening social events, to be tried out during the current semester. Under this plan, the entire student body will be entertained at Chase Hall, on three Saturday evenings in each month.

The motion picture projector has been installed in a built-in booth at one end of the lounging room. A new screen has been procured, and a new lens installed in the projector. These changes, the entertainment committee tells us, will assure to the theater-going public the same faultless projection, the same unparalleled satisfaction, that made Hathorn Hall and Mr. Woodcock famous, and that put despair in the hearts of the managers of the downtown theaters.

Owing to the discontinuance of free film service there will be a small admission charge for these entertainments. This will provide for film hire, and will also maintain a fund which will be employed in the purchase of refreshments. Professional entertainers will be secured from time to time.

The first of the series of entertainments will be staged at Chase Hall on Saturday evening of this week. The entertainment committee wishes to emphasize the fact that the success of this program depends entirely on the attendance at the first few entertainments. If something of the nature of this plan can work an improvement in the social life of the college, it is the duty of the students to support it.

After the motion picture program has been completed, there will remain an hour during which the recreation facilities of Chase Hall will be at the disposal of the guests. The men of the college are very anxious that the young ladies become more proficient in the art and science of pool. As it is, they are ashamed of 'em.

A brand new college orchestra, with new music, will greet the audience at the first entertainment on Saturday evening.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

1919

- Oct. 4—N. H. S. College—Lewiston
- Oct. 11—Fort McKinley—Lewiston
- Oct. 18—Colby—Waterville
- Oct. 25—Maine—Lewiston
- Nov. 1—Bowdoin—Brunswick

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 2 Joyce Williams Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.
The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business Manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

WHERE IS YOUR SPIRIT?

Football is occupying a very large share of attention just now. It should. But not very far away is the big, ever eventful track season. We count on a few men to bring home honor to the old college; we tabulate their probable winnings in first and second places, and—lamentable as it may appear—we are satisfied.

This year we have at the head of our track squad a veteran of last year's Intercollegiate. He is brim full of pep and enthusiasm and is striving hard to do justice to the big job cut out for him. As manager, we are fortunate to possess a man whom we can truthfully believe capable of filling the bill. But they are not the whole team. The captain has repeatedly issued calls for candidates. A few tried and worthy men come out. Some of very indifferent caliber also try out, but the great majority of men who have ability, who know they have it, are simply too "doggone lazy to come out and work". They visualize the big season in the dim and hazy future, and console themselves with the thought that too much training has spoiled many good men. True, it has. But how many times does a track man fail to do his best simply because he has shaved down that minimum of training below the safety mark thru pure sheer laziness?

This may sound like harsh language. It is. The situation demands such drastic remedies that some very annoying means may have to be instituted. Give your college your best. Do not be satisfied with seeing the other fellow plug along at the track work, short of the natural ability which you possess in a more or less degree. Do not watch him come out day after day, while you lay back in the harness knowing that you can outstrip him with little trouble. For if you do, where is your glory. The honor is to the other fellow. He has shown his spirit. He has done his little bit, even though unable to equal the records of the stars of the cinder path.

Has your spirit gone stale? Think it over and come out!

BATES TRADITIONS AND—THE FRESHMEN!

With the STUDENT COUNCIL trying its utmost to bring peace and order out of the chaos which so unfortunately descended on our campus last year, there still remain some very disturbing and extremely disquieting elements. Unless we are to confess failure in dealing with our problem, it must be admitted first of all that, lamentable as it may appear, the members of the new class are not sufficiently conversant with the traditions of Bates, the unwritten laws which have always governed her undergraduates in their relation to her.

To mention but one of the outstanding infractions against student conduct, we shall consider the attitude of respect, or rather lack of it, toward the instructors of the college. Now, this must not be construed as applying to the whole class, but only to a certain number who evi-

dently see no reason why any mark of deference should be shown to the governing body of Bates. The excessive familiarity, with which some freshmen feel it necessary to address a professor or instructor, classes the speaker as one who is ill-bred, or at least is ignorant to a remarkable degree, of all which characterizes a gentleman in conduct.

For instance, a certain young man met, upon the highway of our college, a certain well known professor, one whom the students all respect, and addressed him with these few words as preface, "Say, old man—" Don't laugh! It is not a laughing matter in the least. It simply goes to show the profound ignorance of certain people newly arrived on the campus toward the men who, above all, should have the respect of the entire student body. If YOU are guilty of such behavior, please give this criticism your immediate attention.

While certain occurrences like the above have served to disgust the students of the upper classes, there is one more matter which must have the undivided attention of everyone who reads this paper. And this matter is the unfortunate attitude of disrespect shown to the Sophomores by a dangerously large proportion of the Freshman class. The Student Council has considered this matter, we understand, quite fully, and we hope the results of their deliberations will be evidenced very soon. But at present there seems no change.

What would you think of a Freshman who would openly insult a Sophomore? Of course, you would consider that he was playing with fire. The '22 class has, at the request of the Council, refrained from their usual so-called privileges in disciplining the incomers. But with the insults and taunts which are either openly hurled in their direction, or are conveyed by subtler means, no one can answer for the consequences.

THIS STATE OF AFFAIRS MUST CEASE IMMEDIATELY, OR TROUBLE WILL RESULT. If the Freshman who reads these words cannot understand their meaning, the Council must take steps to insure his being acquainted with what will happen. There is no sense in sitting on the safety valve of the engine, with not a single glance at the pressure gauge.

Some of the Sophomores may take this editorial as approval of the old time scheme with all its evils. This, we emphatically deny. We heartily approve the forbearance of the Sophomores. The class of 1922 has done well. What we most desire is action by the council in individual cases, especially those which have been flagrant in violation of tradition. If the Council proclaims that it and it alone shall have the privilege of disciplining wayward members of the two lower classes, it must likewise seek out the trouble makers, and must deal with them as offenders against BATES COLLEGE.

Let's see. Weren't you doing something like this last week. Weren't you looking thru your Student with an expression of disgust on your face and with some such words on your lips as these, "Gee, this is a bum sheet! Not a word about such and such a Society's meeting. And I don't see anything about Bill's coming back from France with a Croix de Guerre. I must say, those fellows aren't doing any work at all". And then you go to class and pass three or four of the Student staff with a nod of recognition or wave of the hand, and wonder why it is that Bill's Croix de Guerre never appeared in the columns of the Student. What is the Student anyway? It is your paper. You are responsible for its success just as much as the editor. When asked to write something for the News Column why do you invariably try to put the job off on somebody else? Are you any better than your neighbor that you should be relieved of responsibility? Are you simply paying your \$2.25 per year and expect the editors to do all the work, thinking that you have done your part? We suppose you are right. The editors do receive exactly their subscription price in full payment for all the hours and hours of painstaking labor necessary to getting out a college paper. Wake up to your responsibility. Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Ever notice the remarkable eccentricities of our college bell? We are informed that it has frequent disputes with Western Union, and insists on its inalienable right to ring whenever it wishes. Somebody please keep watch over it, as some morning it may not ring at all. We do not mind going to classes ten minutes late, or leaving ten minutes early, but we do like to get to breakfast on time.

Some one tell the freshmen to look up at an upper classman with a cheerful "Hello" instead of deliberately avoiding his gaze and making an elaborate detour. Also, he should be informed, the Freshman, we mean, that it is not considered a crime for him to greet a fellow Bates man or woman on the street. And especially, he should be instructed never to ignore a greeting. Get busy, and get acquainted with Bates customs and traditions!

How many have remarked on the fine condition of Rand Hall's favorite boulevard! There is a rumor that a petition is being circulated to the effect that a vote of thanks be given Mr. Andrews for his appreciation of the dire necessity of its being repaired.

Now if only something could be done about that horrible stretch of cinder path from Chase Hall to the Commons. The cost of its being reconstructed could be paid in one month from the saving of labor consumed in sweeping the mud from the floors of the aforesaid edifice.

Something ought to be done about the congested condition of the waiting room over at the Commons. It isn't the pleasantest thing in the world to have ones physical makeup come in violent contact with one or more of the brass hooks so numerous in the room. Neither is the accepted attitude of raising more or less of a rough house one that should be tolerated. Why not use the other room at the front of the building for the men of the Senior and Junior Classes? It would relieve congestion. Commons Committee please take notice.

OUR GRADUATES

Sergt. David B. Swift is Bacteriologist at Base Hospital Laboratory at Camp Devens. He is still at this camp and has been here over a year.

A number of Army publications of the 6th engineers are at the librarian's desk, for those interested. The editor of this particular sheet, "The Pioneer", is Stanley W. Spratt, known to some of us as "Jack". Spratt. He holds a commission as lieutenant in the engineering corps. His work is well set forth in "The Pioneer". The parts of the literature submitted by himself are marked. The paper shows the literary capabilities of the '13 man.

Carl Lundholm ex-'20 is on the campus with a view of returning to complete his college work and incidentally strengthen Coach Smith's baseball team next spring.

Recent Bates graduates are congregating in Hartford so that in the past three years six or eight have been in the city, and this fall there are six engaged in teaching and other business who have left Bates within three years. The total number of Bates alumni in the city is quite large.

Ebust Upham '17 was one of the pioneers. He went to teach the eighth grade in the New Park Avenue (grammar) School in the fall of 1917. He is now on his third year in the same school, and is still interested in music. He has been singing in East Hartford, and was recently admitted into the Choral Club, an organization of 100 of the best singers of the city. Upham lives with Sweet at 109 Lafayette Street.

Simon Duffett found his way into Hartford High School with Brooks Quimby, (both '18) last winter, and is teaching Physics there this year. He and Gleave are living on Park Street. Donald Sweet and Harold Gleave both succumbed to Uppie's persuasive powers and invaded the grammar schools of the city. All three will become principals in the dim and distant future.

George Lawson is another permanent fixture at least for this year. He is located at Vine Hill Farm, Ellsworth, Connecticut, which is a suburb of Hartford, and he is taking a course at Trinity College preparatory to entering Yale Medical School. Eddie Purinton is in West Hartford High School and is teaching History and Mechanical Drawing. Eddie is finding plenty of tennis and golf to occupy his spare time, and according to last reports is very much attached to his boarding place. He lives at 41 Pleasant Street, West Hartford.

With so many of the boys in and near the city, it was quite possible to get together, and several informal gatherings were held early last September which renewed old acquaintances and made new ones. One of the most enjoyable of these times was a trip down the Connecticut river to Middletown. The party consisted of Sweet, Upham, Gleave, Lawson, and Larkum. Eddie had a date to play golf and couldn't go. All of these men are homesick to a certain degree for Bates, and are always ready to welcome a Bates man as a visitor. Several visitors dropped in during the summer including Carl Stone, Donald Woodward, and Frank Bridges. The crowd is ready to welcome more.

1900. Clara Berry is teaching in Mattawaukeng.

1916. Victor Swicker and Mrs. Swicker (Majorie Bradbury) are teaching in York High School.

Charlotte Piper is teaching in Kennebunk, Maine.

1915. Cortas Stephanis is practicing dentistry in Philadelphia.

1899. Blanche (Coe) Butterfield has taken a position in the Berlin, N. H. High School.

1919. Miss Ruth M. Severance is teaching French and Spanish at Proctor, Vermont.

1909. Clara A. Sharp is teaching Spanish in Clifton, New Jersey.

1914. It will be of much interest to the friends of Mona Garelon and Charles Hadley to learn that they were married in Lewiston last week. They have gone to Hartford, Conn. to live where Mr. Hadley will be an instructor in the high school.

1918. Edward Williston is living in Hartford Conn, where he is taking a course in the Theological Seminary. He is also preaching in New Hartford.

1915—M. Esther Wadsworth and Roy Packard were married early in the summer. They are now residing in Portland where Mr. Packard is pastor of the West Congregational Church.

1916—Aura Emerson and Harriet Johnson are studying at Columbia University.

1917. Emily Moreau is teaching French in Calumet, Michigan.

1918. Marjorie White and Agnes Graham are still in Washington. Miss Graham is supervisor of the War Risk Insurance office.

Genevieve McCann is teaching Mathematics, French and Spanish at Goddard Seminary in Barre, Vermont.

Nellie Moore is at her home this year in Madison.

Donald Kempton is learning the shoe business in a factory in Haverhill and is also taking a course at Boston University.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Oratory, C. Earl Packard, '19; Chemistry, Edwin W. Adams, '19; Stephen P. Gould, '19; Biology, E. Snowe, '19; William J. Connor, '20; English, Dorothy C. Haskell, '19; Marion F. Lewis, '19; Lillian C. Woodbury, '19; Marjorie E. Thomas, '20; Geology, Blanche M. Smith, '19; Vida E. Stevens, '19; Latin, Cecelia Christensen, '19; Mathematics, Mary H. Hodgdon, '19; Gladys W. Skelton, '19; Tadashi Fujimoto, '19; Sara W. Reed, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Oratory, Mary L. Newcomer, '19; Helen C. Tracy, '19; Clinton Dury.

UNION SOLVES

HAZING PROGRAM

(Continued from Page One)

with red paint smeared on their faces for identification were unable even then to know whom to attack and many of the matches were between first year men. When the whistle was blown to stop the fight the sophomores were easily the victors.

The next number on the program was the cane rush, also won by the sophomores. For having won this event they will be entitled to carry official class canes when upper classmen. The two classes were lined up, William Hanley, captain of the football team, standing midway between the opposing factions, threw a baseball bat high into the air and the two classes rushed together. The throw gave the advantage to the sophomores, and they quickly had the stick in their possession. The scene became one of climbing and struggling humanity as each person tried to get to the bottom of the pile and get at least one hand on the coveted stick. When the minute allowed for the struggle was up it took the football squad quite a time to get to the bottom of the pile and count hands. The count found two freshmen hands on the bat and 12 of the sophomores.

The scene of hostilities was then transferred from the pasture to the idol. While the other scraps were in progress a bunch of frosh had applied a generous coat of red paint to the stone image and had remained there to guard it. As fast as the freshmen were separated from the mass in the cane rush they hastened to the idol and joined the bunch there.

The sophomores were not in such a hurry to reach the spot. They collected in the pasture and leisurely went to the scene of the final fight.

Arriving there they found themselves opposed by even a larger army than before, because all of the freshmen fighters were gathered there. The frosh, numbering about 200, had massed solidly around the stone image, linked arm in arm with the heavy men on the outside of the ring that was five deep. The sophomores charged on the run, concentrating the attack on one point. Freshmen would be pulled out of the ring, but the formation could not be broken. Again wrestling matches predominated. When 15 minutes the time allowed for the painting, was more than half spent and the ground was full of struggling pairs, the sophomore truck again appeared on the scene, this time to distribute bags of green paint.

An attack was made on the idol using cans and bags of paint as missiles. The aim of the sophomores was poor and the quantity of paint that reached the idol proved incapable of making the predominating color green. Most of the bags were aimed too low and the resulting color of the guarding freshmen was green, but that did not help in settling the future of the image. The freshmen had a reserve supply of red pigment on hand but it was not necessary to use it.

When the time was up the decision easily went to the frosh. The whole of one side was untouched by the sophomore color and the side where the attack was made presented a chameleon mixture of color in the upper part, the lower remaining red. This will mean that the official color of the idol for this year will be red.

Snake Parade

The official scraps being over, scrappers organized parades and snaked through State street, holding up traffic and presenting a sight to behold—torn clothing, rags, blood, dripping mixtures of red and green paint and countenances beyond recognition.

Now the scrapping and hazing is over and today will see the beginning of the regular routine work in earnest. —Schencetady Gazette

NEW HAMPSHIRE 3; BATES 0

Although several times threatened with scores, Bates managed to hold New Hampshire to a field goal last Saturday, and staged an exhibition of football which came up to the expectations of most of the spectators. New Hampshire had a heavy line and superior kicking ability although Moulton's punts twice put Bates out of danger. Moulton, Kelley and Tierney played a fine game. The whole team has improved since the Harvard game,

and great things are expected in the future. The summary

New Hampshire	Bates
Leavitt I. e.	r. e. Tierney
Gadhois I. t.	r. t. Fabbri
Bell I. g.	r. g. Ross
Harvard e.	e. Duffett
Graham r. g.	l. g. Stonier
Bateholder r. t.	l. t. Guiney
Anderson r. e.	l. e. Sullivan
Butler q. b.	q. b. Moulton
Andrews I. h. b.	r. h. b. Garafano
Farmer r. h. b.	l. h. b. Kelley
Connor f. b.	f. b. Davis

Score, New Hampshire 3, Goals from field, Connor. Substitutes New Hampshire Christenson for Harvard, Belanger for Andrews, Davis for Farmer, Harvell for Christenson; Bates Cutler for Garafano, W. Tierney for Sullivan, Childs for Ross. Referee, Col. Farnsworth, West Point, Empire Dick Breen Lewiston; Linesman, Hamilton, Portland. Time two twelve and two ten minute periods.

AS ONE COLLEGE RULES THE FRESHMEN

Rules of R. I. S. C. Enforced on New Men

Some of the Freshmen seem to think that the Bates College Rules are unnecessarily strict regarding the new comers. If the reader is of that opinion it would be well for him to glance over the Student Council Rules adopted in Rhode Island State College. Rules 2, 3, 4 and 6 should be noted especially. Know the Freshman Rules and obey them.

Attend your class meetings and stick by your class.

Don't get the "down the line" habit.

Get your studies first and you can get the most out of the other things.

Don't try to be popular. The popular man is unobtrusive and unselfish.

Go out for all the activities you can carry with your studies and in which you can be of benefit.

Support our teams whether in victory or defeat and yell yourselves hoarse.

Learn the college songs and yells.

Forget that you were a senior in "Frog Hollow" High School.

Stick by your college with all the spirit and energy in you.

The Freshman Rules as adopted by the Student Council.

Thou Shalt

1. Procure and wear at all times in the open air every day except Sundays or holidays, in the townships of South Kingstown and Narragansett, a blue cap topped with a white button 1 1/2 inches in diameter. This cap shall be worn until the thirtieth of April unless the class is victorious in the annual Freshman-Sophomore football game, in which case it may be doffed on April first.

2. Uncover to all Professors, Instructors and Seniors.

3. Allow all ladies, upper classmen and Sophomores precedence in passing through all doors and in entering student conveyances.

4. Render at all times any assistance required by athletic managers or their assistants.

Thou Shalt Not

5. Be seen on the campus or anywhere in the townships of South Kingstown or Narragansett with any co'ed.

6. Be outside of the village of Kingston after 10 p. m. except on Friday nights.

These rules have been enforced for years and have been formulated for your express benefit. "Get wise" and follow them in letter and spirit. You will benefit thereby.

MANUSCRIPTS WANTED

The People's Magazine, 79-89 Seventh Avenue, New York, announces that "we would be delighted to receive literary contributions in popular vein from members of your faculty, and from students, and to pay at the regular rates for any that may be accepted for publication. In cases where it is desired, our staff will attempt to offer constructive criticism, gratis of course, concerning stories or articles that are found unavailable for publication. I shall greatly appreciate any criticism that you or your associates will make on the new People's, for such criticism will aid us in our effort to make it a helpful and interesting contribution to American journalism." Address communications to Lee D. Brown, editor. A copy of the magazine will be found in the reading room.

UNIVERSITY ENGLISH FRESHMEN TAKE NOTICE

There seem to be two kinds of English on the campus. There is the kind used in the classroom, in essays and theses and discussions; and then there is the kind used outside in every-day talk and conversation.

When a university man writes a paper, it is a presupposition that his English will leave nothing to be desired. He is supposed to be familiar with good usage, style and grammar. In any discussions that may arise in class, his language should be faultless. This is mostly the rule, though of course there are exceptions.

But when the same student gets outside the classroom, this style of language seems to leave him like a cloak. He talks the vernacular better than those born to it. His speech abounds in slang expressions, which he would seem to use in his University work, but which he evidently takes great pride in using to his fellow-students.

A university student is supposed to be somewhat of a scholar. The language of the classroom should be his every-day language. He should be above using any other. In fact, he should be ashamed to.

Another reason for not having two languages is that it cheapens the university from whence the student comes. We hear much these days of advertising the university, in order to bring more students to college. If the vernacular is your style on the street, why not use it in the university? If you use the best English in the classroom, don't be afraid to use it on the street.

Michigan Daily.

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LOCALS

H. D. Harradon '06 was recently in town. He is the librarian translator in the Department of Terrestrial Magnetism. This Bureau is located in the Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C. He has held this important office since 1912.

Miss Eleanor Brewster 1921 was at Lisbon Falls, Maine over Sunday.

Jeanne Bachelin 1923 spent the week end at her home in Rumford, Maine.

Miss Eloise Laue had as her guest Miss Marshall of New Hampshire State College at Rand Hall over the week end.

Miss Helen Crawford was ill at her room in Rand a short time last week.

Beatrice Adams 1923 is ill at Frye Street House.

Alice Parsons spent the week end at her home.

Helen Richardson was in Sabattus over Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Miller 1921 spent the week end with friends in Monmouth, Maine.

Miss Crete Carll 1921 spent Saturday and Sunday in Auburn, Maine.

Katherine Jones entertained her mother from Norway Maine at Rand Hall last week.

Miss Hazel Converse 1923 is very ill at her room in Whittier House.

Misses Hazel Montulle and Clarice Sewall 1923 spent the week end at their homes in Rumford, Maine.

Paul B. Potter, '21 arrived in Lewiston Saturday. His late arrival was unavoidable owing to business interests.

Harry Hall, '21 was called to Buckfield last week to participate in the annual fair held there. Some of his products which he raised this summer were on exhibition.

Several men who were here during the S. A. T. C. last fall have returned to Bates. Among them are John Weeks, "Speed" Turner, Robert Wade and Howard Childs.

With the annual Junior-Senior football game in prospect, the fans are looking over the material in hand. We are informed that Louis Freedman, the old Lynn Classical High Full Back, will be able to get into the game this year if his old time form develops. His trainer says that he will hold 'em all if he can be brought into shape. Rice, we understand, is not in the best of shape for the coming game, as his extremely frail physical makeup needs a lot of development. He expects to give Small a hard rib for half back. Keyes, of course will take into the game this season. He can tackle about the best of anybody we know of, but will have to look out on account of the speed factor, as Pinkerton will undoubtedly tear down the field a few seconds ahead of the Parker Hall Champion. Doc Barrow expects to make quarter back at least, as his generalship in the field is well known, and much feared. He will prove a formidable opponent even if Walton does nose him out.

A CHALLENGE TO BATES

One of the most stirring challenges heard for many a day at Bates was given to the Y. M. C. A. cabinet members yesterday by Mr. Shedd, New England Y. M. C. A. Secretary. Plunging directly into the matter at hand, Mr. Shedd pointed out the tremendous opportunities for service that we of Bates have. Rapidly sketching the present condition of unrest which is now engaging the attention of our country, the fact was pointed out that the one solid basis upon which to found peace is the Christian religion. The work of Christianity in the World War was reviewed, showing that Christianity, of all religions, forms a common bond to unite the world.

That is the world situation as related by the speaker. The Bates application—the thing for each one of us to realize is that a most solemn obligation rests upon every college student to spread the doctrine of world-conversion. We must no longer slide along in the same old channels—the world is challenging us as Bates men and women, and in order to answer that challenge every Bates student must

throw himself into the work which the Christian Associations embody. World unrest can and must be solved by means of religion, we were told, and in order to spread this religion which is so necessary, Bates must awaken en masse and "get going" along the line too often neglected.

That, in brief, was the challenge interpreted by Mr. Shedd. The Y. M. C. A. is going to back up that thought and do its utmost to answer the call. More workers for the Christian cause are necessary, every student must assume his share of responsibility. That leaves it to YOU who read this to show Mr. Shedd that Bates will "come through" as she always has. Back up the Christian Associations!

MEMBERS OF BATES 1914 CLASS WEDDED HERE SATURDAY AFTERNOON

The marriage of Charles Elmer Hadley of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Mona Cobb Garcelon of Lewiston, took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Garcelon, 524 Main street, Lewiston, Saturday at 1 P. M. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George F. Finney, pastor of the United Baptist church, Lewiston, who used the single ring service. The house was beautifully decorated and there were about 25 guests present.

Just before the ceremony, music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Ireland being a sister of the bride.

The groom is a Lewiston boy, being the son of Mrs. Lena Hadley of Swampscott, Mass., formerly of Lewiston. He was graduated from the Lewiston High school, and from Bates College in the class of 1914. He was for some time at the Poland Spring house. Since he received his discharge from the service, about a year ago, he has been a member of the faculty of the Hartford, Conn. High School.

The bride is a Lewiston girl, and was also graduated from Bates in the class of 1914.

Since her graduation, she has been teaching in the Berlin, N. H. High school. Following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Hadley left for Boston for a short wedding trip, from there they will go to Hartford, Conn., where apartments have been prepared for them.

Among the out of town guests were Mrs. O. W. Neal of Portland and Mrs. Lena Hadley and Miss Nellie Hadley, mother and sister of the groom, of Swampscott, Mass.

DEBATING LEAGUE ORGANIZED

The Bates Interscholastic Debating League has been reorganized for the season of 1919-20 and the nine schools will before October 15 select the question for debate. The organization includes Maine Central Institute, Bangor High, Leavitt Institute, Hebron Academy, Rumford High, Deering High, South Portland High, Jordan High, and Edward Little High. Each school will be represented by two teams. Three triangles will be formed and debates, on the same subject, will be held on the third Friday in March. The three winning schools will compete for the possession of the Delta Sigma Rho cup, offered each year by the college.

The league has been in existence since 1913. Rumford High won the championship for three consecutive years, Maine Central Institute won in 1917, and Deering High during the past two seasons. Last year Edward Little was admitted to membership and won three out of four contests, competing in the finals against Hebron Academy and Deering High. The various contests of the schools are under the supervision of the Bates college debating fraternity, Delta Sigma Rho.

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HOW RHODE ISLAND STATE HANDLES SCHOLASTIC HONORS

A very interesting statement of the method used in R. I. State College to determine honors appears in the Oct. 2nd issue of "The Beacon". Its application to Bates might be suggested. The extract of the article follows:

The present system of hours in scholarship at this college was inaugurated by the faculty in February, 1910, and awards have been made at each of the succeeding Commencements.

Awards are based on the following regulations:

1. Students having an average grade of 85 per cent in all subjects with no mark of less than 60, shall be awarded honors.
2. Seniors who have an average grade of 80 per cent in all subjects taken while in college, with no rank of less than 60, shall be given final honors at graduation. Seniors who have an average of 85 per cent in all subjects, with no rank of less than 60 shall be given high honors at graduation. Seniors having an average grade of 90 per cent in all subjects, with no rank of less than 60, shall be given highest honors at graduation.
3. Students who shall receive a grade of 85 per cent in the term work of any subject shall be excused from final examination in that subject.

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VOL. XLVII. No. 23

LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1919

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BATES NIGHT AT CHASE HALL

COLLEGE ORCHESTRA MAKES DEBUT

The first Bates Night of this college year was observed in the theatre in Chase Hall last Saturday evening. At 7:45 the crowd had assembled and the orchestra struck up that soul-satisfying song, "How are you going to keep 'em down on the farm." After another selection by the orchestra the show started, first presenting a reel of geographical pictures of Newfoundland. Then came Kinogram News, showing pictures taken on Pres. Wilson's tour of the West. A one reel comedy, "Ask Father", was next thrown on the screen. This, as the title indicates, was a picture based on love affair.

The feature was a two reel juvenile court story, "The Lie". The theme of this picture was laid on two typical city boys, who were full of life and perfectly capable of stretching the truth. The pranks these boys went through furnished much laughter while the court scene added a touch of seriousness to the plot. After the feature, the Alma Mater was played, and the main entertainment for the evening was over.

No one can deny the fact that the first Bates Night was a grand success. The music furnished by the college orchestra, which made its first appearance last Saturday night, the excellent playing by Miss Arty, and the superb singing by a fortunate visitor, a Mrs. Long of Boston, added greatly to the entertainment of the audience. The large gathering, about three hundred, gave much encouragement for the entertainment committee to continue the same plan. Next Saturday night there will be a five reel feature and a good time is guaranteed. Let's all turn out and make these socials paying propositions.

PROSPECTS FOR NEW PRESIDENT AT BATES

Since the death of President Chase last May, speculation has been rife as to who will be the next President of Bates College. As early as last spring prospective candidates for the office were discussed by those interested in the welfare of the College. Rumor had several prospects in the limelight during the past summer but nothing definite has been accomplished. According to one authority, the prospects for a president in the near future are not very promising.

Last spring, immediately after the passing of President Chase, the Presidential Committee set to work. Several candidates for the position were considered, but after examination they were all rejected. They either lacked the necessary qualifications or could not agree on terms. Among these were Dr. Padelford, a prominent gentleman from the West, and Rev. Frank Sheldon, who spoke in Chapel on the Day of Prayer last year so it is understood. Several men who appear to be logical candidates for the position have refused to consider an offer under any circumstances. This means that the committee will have to look farther for an eligible man.

In the very nature of things we cannot expect the presidency to be filled immediately. Men who have such a high moral purpose and sterling character as the late President Chase are not easy to find, and it is for just such a one that the committee must look.

FORT McKINLEY EASY VICTIM

GARNET ROLLS UP 56-0 SCORE AGAINST SOLDIERS

SAUSAGE PROVES A FIND

Bates romped through the Fort McKinley team at Garcelon field, last Saturday, piling up a score of 56-0. The Garnet scored almost at will, and at times the entire second team was opposing the soldier team. Sausage, a freshman newcomer, proved to be a find and showed his heels to the Fort players on more than one occasion. Twice he crossed the line for touchdowns, after long runs through the entire soldier team. Kelly contributed some clever running, also, and none of the backs used had difficulty in reeling off long gains. The line played a slashing game on offensive and held like the proverbial stone wall during the futile attempts of the soldier backs to gain by plunging.

Coach Sullivan made twenty-two substitutions and before the final whistle every man on the squad had been in the game. Saturday's game gave the Bates eleven a chance to show its offensive power, the previous games having been with teams which have forced the Garnet to play a defensive game. Although the Fort McKinley team offered little resistance, except in a crude way; they gave both backs and linemen some good practice.

Moulton kicked off for Bates. McKinley lost the ball on downs, and Bates' first play, Davis around the end, netted a gain of five yards. Sausage followed with a brilliant thirty-five yard gallop to a touchdown, just four minutes after the kick-off. Davis kicked the goal.

Three line plunges netted sixteen yards for McKinley but on the next play they were thrown for a loss and forced to kick. Sausage caught the punt and tore off twenty-five yards. Moulton's forward pass failed, and Sausage tore through the line and on up the field for forty-five yards. He was nailed on the two yard line and the next play brought another touchdown, Moulton going over on a cross buck. Davis again kicked the goal.

In reality the necessity is not as pressing as it appears, for Acting-President Hartshorn is very ably carrying out the duties of President, pro tempore.

It is to the committee that we must look. This committee is composed of the following men: Gov. C. E. Milliken, chairman, L. B. Costello, secretary, O. B. Clason, Prof. L. G. Jordan, W. E. Garcelon, Esq., A. F. Gilmore. They are all Bates men and have the interests of the College at heart. We may rest assured that when the final selection is made the new President will be well able to continue the advancement of the institution.

CLASS TRACK CAPTAINS AND MANAGERS ELECTED

The track captains and managers of all four classes have been elected to lead their teams on to the field of battle next Monday and Tuesday for the inter-class out door track meet. The Seniors have elected Benny Rice for Captain and Charles Stetson for manager. The Juniors have elected Bob Woodbury for captain and Charles Peterson for manager; the Sophomores, Raymond Baker for captain and Carpenter for manager; the Freshmen, Levine captain and Tiffany manager.

On the kickoff Guiney made a fine tackle, and then the Garnet line held firm against a series of line plunges. McKinley punted and Bates put the ball in play well past midfield. Captain Cutler made a long gain through tackle and Sausage made another thrilling dash for a touchdown, but Bates was off-side and play was resumed on the forty yard line. Fort McKinley intercepted a forward pass but could not gain. They punted and Sausage ran through the entire Fort McKinley team for fifty-five yards and another touchdown. Davis kicked the goal. As the quarter ended Bates had blocked a punt and had the ball with in the McKinley twenty yard line.

The second quarter opened with a touchdown by Cutler after Davis had smashed fifteen yards through the line. Davis failed to kick the goal. McKinley could not gain after the kick-off and Moulton ran back their punt twenty-five yards. Kelly made a thirty yard end run and Cutler rushed the ball over on the next play. Moulton's kick failed.

Bates kicked off, but Guiney recovered the ball. On the next play Kelly went across the goal line ending several Fort tacklers. Guiney kicked the goal.

McKinley kicked off in the second half, and Bates made several gains. A forward pass, Moulton to Tierney, was successful. When a short distance from the goal line Davis dropped back to the twenty yard line and put over a pretty goal from placement.

Bates scored again in the early part of the last period, when Hines reached high for a McKinley forward, and raced thirty yards through the dazed soldiers for another touchdown.

Near the end of the game Kelly picked up his own fumble and made another thirty yard end run for his second touchdown. Guiney kicked the goal. The game ended with Bates on the McKinley thirty yard line headed for another tally.

ROBERTS WINS FRESHMAN TENNIS TOURNAMENT

DEFEATS PURINTON IN FAST MATCH 7-5; 7-5

The final round of the Freshman tennis tournament was played off Tuesday afternoon. Eddie Roberts and Carl Purinton contested the honors for Freshman tennis champion. Roberts was the victor in an intensely interesting match. The outcome was doubtful until Purinton drove the ball out of the court for the final point. The brand of tennis displayed in this final match was what one might expect of varsity material, considering the frigidities of the weather and the court conditions. Roberts played a steady consistent game while Purinton played a smashing game and used to advantage a strong service. These two men should go a long way in filling the places left open by Edwin Purinton, Carl's brother and last year's captain, and John Powers who are now enrolled on the Alumni.

Besides the final contestants the Freshman tournament furnished other features. The matches between Turner and Claves, and Menally and Burdon were the most interesting of the preliminary matches and incidentally they

(Continued on Page Three)

BATES SECOND LOSES TO WESTBROOK

PREP SCHOOL WINS 20-0

Misjudgments on the part of green men, errors with no sense at all, and many other serious flaws in the line up of our eleven combined to give away the first out of town game the second team has played. For some reason, the men of the Bates aggregation exhibited a remarkable proficiency in fumbling, and many exhibitions of stage-fright aided the task of the Westbrook eleven. However, a great deal of practice will improve the future playing of the team, and we hope to see a fast traveling team before the season closes.

On the toss, Bates lost out, and Kenerson kicked off to Burton on the twenty yard line. Fast work on the part of the latter put the ball back of the goal. The Bates eleven seemed wholly paralyzed while Redmond kicked the goal. Kenerson kicked off to Westbrook's twenty yard line and Redmond grabbed the pigskin, running it twenty yards before Kenerson's tackle blocked him. The ball was then snapped to Burton, the Westbrook's Full Back, who proceeded to plow thru the line up the field fifty yards for a touch down. A feature of this remarkable play was the courtesy with which Abbott stepped aside, successfully thwarting the good intentions of a couple of line tackles.

Kenerson again kicked off. After the first down, a well engineering forward pass gave the boys from Westbrook another twenty-five yards. At last Bates began to wake up, and the ball was soon in the hands of the Garnet eleven. The unfortunate handling of passes by Allen, and the confusion in the backfield lost the Bates men possession of the leather, time and again. The Seminary boys recovered the ball after a bad pass by Allen, and stood on their own seven yard line. Redmond took the pigskin across for the last touchdown. McGinley saved another score against Bates on the old shoestring play, with a tackle on the five yard line, after the ball had been sent across for forty yards. Good gains were made by Galvariski and Bernard, but dodged tackling as much as possible, making McGinley and Kenerson do the work. Johnson and Lary held their side of the line, and allowed nothing to get thru, but the other side of the line stepped aside to watch the progress of the game.

The playing of Rounds and Good was the best showing on the ends. Inexperience must be considered, but the ease with which Abbott, Philbrook, and Allen were tossed back from five to eight yards seems inexcusable.

Summary:
Bates
McAllister, le
Philbrook, lt
Abbott, lg
Allen, c
Johnson, rg
Lary, rt
Sullivan, re
McGinley, qb
Kenerson, rrb
Galvariski, fb
Bernard, lhb
Westbrook
le Brennan
lt Redmond
lg Winsor
c Clark
rg Avriel
rt Clavin
re Stockford
rb Whitney
rrb Redman
fb Burton
lhb Davis

Subs: Bates, Good for Sullivan; Rounds for McAllister. Referee, O'Neil, Umpire, Luce. Headlinesman, Ballager. Time: Twelve minute quarters.

The summary:

BATES
W. Tierney, le
Guiney, lt
Stonier, lg
Duffett, c
Ross, rg
Fabbri, rt
P. Tierney, re
Moulton, qb
Sausage, lhb
Davis, rrb
Cutler, fb
FT. McKINLEY
re, Atkinson
rt, Rollins
rg Schreiber
c Zine
lg, Jordan
lt, Filkas
lhb, Hayes
lhb, Humes
rb, Richardson

Score—Bates 56, Touchdown—Sausage, 2, Moulton, Cutler, Hines 2, Kelly 2. Goals from touchdowns—Davis 3, Guiney 2. Goal from field—Ross. Substitutes—Bates, Childs for Davis, Kelly for Sausage, Bernard for Davis, Hines for Cutler, Allen for Duffett, Rounds for W. Tierney, Sausage for Kelly, Davis for Bernard, Cutler for Hines, W. Tierney for P. Tierney, Hines for Davis, Kelly for Moulton, Kenison for Cutler, Scott for Guiney, Lary for Fabbri, Sullivan for McGinley for Bernard, Garvariski for Rounds, Philbrook for Childs, Good for Sullivan Fort McKinley, Washington for Filkas for Hines, Kroll for Atkinson, Green for Zine, William sfor Carman, Grogan for Hayes, Farkas for Humes, Guy for Jordan. Referee, Col. Farnsworth, West Point. Umpire, J. L. Hooper, Tufts. Linesman, Moriarty, Hebron. Time 12m. periods.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

1919

Oct. 18—Colby—Waterville
Oct. 25—Maine—Lewiston
Nov. 1—Bowdoin—Brunswick

JUNIOR-SENIOR GAME TAKES ON SERIOUS ASPECT

The interest in the coming Junior-Senior football game increases. The Juniors seem to say very little about their prospects for a team. We have no doubt, however, but that when the date for the game is fixed they will begin to prepare for something more than an apology for a team. Already the captain and manager of the Senior team have had long and varied conferences; conferences, not considering the material available or the coaching necessary to put an ill trained team into fit condition for the grueling game. The stars of the team are already in mid-season form. What bears on the minds of the Senior football generals is the serious task of procuring sufficient medical aid to wait upon the casualties for which their team will be responsible. Upon consulting the treasurer, the manager finds that this young man does not feel justified in paying bills incurred under such conditions. Whether the captain will be forced to put on a second team has not been decided. A further conference will be held this week and the decision will be announced in the next issue.

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 2 Roger Williams Hall. The columns of the "Sports" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.

The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

THE STUDENT OFFICES

For some time, the present board has tried long and seemingly in vain for a suitable office in which to house the college paper. After many discouragements and setbacks, the editor is pleased to announce that the former office of the Athletic Officers, opposite the History room in Hathorn Hall, has been turned over to the Bates Student. A good start has been made, and it is hoped that the editors will be in full and undisputed position before the next edition goes to press.

Regular office hours will be observed by the editor, the managing editor, the local editor and the business manager. The exact time for these hours will be announced in next week's Student. At these times, all contributions for the paper will be received, assignments given out to reporters, and news copy will be turned in.

A slight reorganization of the staff to accommodate this change is noted. The position of managing editor is instituted. Mr. Larkum, a former news editor of the Student will resume his relations with the paper under this new title. The positions of local editor and news editor have been combined with the former title retained. Mr. Woodman will continue with the paper as local editor. Other minor adjustments have occurred which will make for smoother running of the paper.

We have noticed, of late, an inexcusable hurry on the part of certain Freshmen to get past upperclassmen on entering a doorway. Though, perhaps, ignorant of the custom, common sense should tell some of our new students that it is only plain courtesy to give deference to the senior members of our student body. The mark of respect shown to the upperclassman is appreciated, and will make for better and more cordial relations between the class of '23 and the other classes.

Also, we note that nothing has yet been done about relieving the congestion of the waiting room at the Commons. The suggestion of using the open chamber at the front of John Bertram Hall was made with the sincere belief that a welcome reduction in the crowded condition prevalent at the Commons could be secured. We have yet to hear from the Commons Committee. Is there any good and sufficient reason why such an arrangement would be objectionable? If there is, the management should state their objection.

One of the good results last week was the slight increase in politeness on the part of some of the Freshmen. This shows the right spirit. But still there are some who persist in ignoring upperclassmen even in the face of repeated warnings. Drastic action will be demanded in a short time if a marked improvement is not noticeable. We hope no such action will be necessary. Meanwhile, the solution is squarely up to the Freshmen.

Many favorable remarks have been heard concerning the new college orchestra. Much credit is due the organizers for their efforts in bringing together the unorganized talent so prevalent in the college. Here's hoping that we hear more of the same kind of high class music to which we were treated last Saturday night.

OUR GRADUATES

REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1870

Out of a class of sixteen young men who graduated from Bates College in 1870 five of the seven living members met at Ocean Park on the afternoon of Aug. 18, 1919.

After an hour spent in the Granite State Hotel around a table spread with viands supplied by the genial proprietor, Thurston of '66, they adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rich, Temple Ave., and organized by the choice of "Joe" Chase for President and Mr. Rich for Secretary.

The "boys" who responded to the roll call were, Hon. Josiah Chase, A.M., Esq., of York Corner, Me.; Prof. Lyman G. Jordan, A.M., Ph.D. of Bates College; Hon. Lindley M. Webb, A.M., Esq., and Isaac W. Hanson, A.B., Esq., of Portland, Me., and Wm. E. C. Rich, A.M. of Ocean Park, Me. The two absent members were Frank H. Morrell, A.B., Supt. of Schools, Irvington, N. J., and DeWitt C. Durgin, A.M., of Franklin, N. H.

The boys were in reminiscent mood, and the days of '66 to '70 were rehearsed with more or less gusto as memory and imagination opened the way. Class experiences, as pranks, "cuts," games, etc., were lived over again and made as real as in the days of "And Lang Sync." But there was manifest no thought for the puzzling phrases of Livy and Thucydides, or the intricacies of Conic Sections and the Calculus, nor yet for the more mysterious paths of "causes of discipline."

It was delightful to look into the faces and hear the voices of fifty years ago. The ravages of time could not efface the features nor the tone of the voice nor the peculiar characteristics which mark the individual.

The nine classmates who have departed this life were remembered by tender and appropriate feelings. Freeman was the first to go, about six months after graduation, and Goddard, the last, only a short time since.

As the lives of the class were brought in review, it was the thought of all present that each had made good in his life-work, thus being a credit to himself and bringing honor to his college.

We were honored by having present with us the wife and daughter of Mr. Chase.

As the meeting broke up the slogan was, "Make ready for the Fiftieth Anniversary next year," by resolving to have present every living member.

W. E. C. Rich, Secretary.

The faculty of the Danvers High School, Mass., is made up quite largely of Bates graduates. Roy M. Strout, 1911, who was last year principal of South Portland High, is now principal in Danvers. Clarence Chatto, 1912, Miss Mildred Robertson, and Miss Alice King Merrill are instructors in the same school.

Miss Marguerite Benjamin, 1916, has returned to Auburn, N. Y., where she is teaching French. She has been taking advanced work at Middlebury College.

Hubert Crambley, 1916, is principal of the Harthand High School, Harthand, Maine.

Miss Harlene Kane, 1916, is teaching English in Spencer, Mass.

Miss Agnes Thompson, 1916, is teaching in Alton, N. H.

Miss Gertrude Merrill, 1915, is taking a nurses' training course at the Roosevelt Hospital Training School in N. Y. City.

Mrs. Ellen Harding Andrews, 1916, is living in Somerville, Mass. She has a son about one year old.

Miss Cecelia Christensen, 1919, has the position of Industrial Secretary in the Pittsburgh Y. W. C. A.

1914—Venita Shores has received the degree of M.A. from Smith College. The library has received a copy of her thesis—The Hayes-Cooking Controversy, 1877-79.

1913—Edith George has returned from five months canteen service in France and has resumed teaching. She is instructor in English in Mont Clair, New Jersey.

Alice King and Ralph Merrill were married in the Spring of 1919. Mrs. Merrill was physical director at Bates Summer School.

Agnes Bryant was drowned last summer while swimming near her home in Massachusetts.

Mabel Goggins Bailey will sail with her husband and daughter in October for Palestine where Mr. Bailey will have charge of a boys' school. They go under the direction of the Board of Missions of the Friends Church.

LOCALS

EGG?

Mr. Harry W. Rowe, our genial Y. M. C. A. secretary walked into our offices late Sunday morning with an exhibit of which he may be justly proud. He informs us that his hen, Jerry, a pedigreed Bluff Orpington, presented him wholly unexpectedly with an unusually large specimen of hard shelled breakfast food much used at the Commons, which measured four and one quarters inches in girth, and six and one quarter from stem to stern. To prove his truthfulness, he offers to allow the same egg to remain in our care until next Sunday. All who are curious to see this wonderful specimen should call, and we will be glad to show them the same. Any other people, whether members of the faculty or not, are hereby invited to contribute specimens. The manager of the paper wishes it understood that the mere deposit of one egg with the editor will not in any way be regarded as payment for subscriptions in arrears.

Robert Woodbury returned to college several days late. He has been chaffing at Bar Harbor.

Frederick Paul Thompson, ex-'21, spent a few days with friends on the campus last week.

"Eddie" Connors, 1917, was a recent visitor on the campus.

CHASE HALL

The new Chase Hall is rapidly being fully equipped to meet the needs of the men of the institution. Equipment is arriving daily, additions to the furnishings are being made from time to time, and the hall will soon be going at full capacity.

A Student reporter, roaming through the hall with an eye to the latest improvements, noticed many innovations.

In the basement, the billiard room is at present the main seat of activities, and it must be added that Freshman caps nearly blinded the reporter by their teeming numbers. The bowling alleys are about ready to be set up—the rest of the parts are at the station now, and before long we may see our bowling tournaments. Around the large fireplace will be set various tables equipped with all sorts of smaller games. The ping pong fans will be pleased to note that in the immediate future they may pound the ball in the basement, instead of performing gymnastics in the lounging room as they do now.

Going to the main floor, the investigator observed new curtains at all the windows, and new shades on all the lights. The walls are decorated with appropriate pictures. The fine Ladies' section has recently been finished—it surely will appeal to those co-eds of ours.

In the main rooms are found a new victrola, a new movie room, a reading room furnished with current papers of all kinds and with late magazines enclosed in durable covers, and a writing room where messages of greeting may be composed by the series of the college.

On the next floor, the only recent additions observed were piles of bedding for the guest rooms.

Chase Hall is really fitted out in great style for the big work that it has been doing, is doing, and will do for the college.

Miss Eloise Lane, '20, entertained her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Lane and daughter, Leonore, with their friend, Mrs. Long of New Hampton, N. H., over the week end.

Miss Ruth Colburn, '21, visited friends in Litchfield, Me., over the week end.

Miss Crete Carl, '21, entertained a party of friends, at her home in Waterboro, Me., over the week end.

Miss Edna Merrill, '21, has been confined to her room for the past week owing to illness.

Mrs. W. F. Jones has been visiting her daughter, Katherine Jones, '21.

Miss Ethel Fairweather, '21, and Miss Frances Hughes, '21, both spent the week end at their homes in Portland, Me.

Miss Esther Pearson, '22, spent the week end with friends at Hampton Beach, N. H.

Miss Thordis Heistad, '22, is ill in the hospital, but is rapidly improving.

Miss Helen Richardson, '22, spent the week end at her home in Sabattus.

Miss Alice Parsons, '22, spent the week end at her home in West Gardiner.

Miss Mary Clifford, '22, spent the week end at her home in South Paris, Me.

An engagement of considerable local interest is that of O. Cheney Boothby, son of the late J. Frank Boothby of Lewiston, and Mrs. Nathan Harris, formerly Miss Ruth Tenney of Auburn. Mr. Boothby is a graduate of Bates and is now a prominent attorney in Boston. Mrs. Harris is the daughter of Rev. Charles R. Tenney, formerly pastor of the Elm St. Universalist Church, Auburn. She was instructor in Greek at the Edward Little High School. Since the death of her husband, several years ago, Mrs. Harris has made her home in Stoughton, Mass. The date of the wedding has not been announced, but it is understood that it will take place some time in October.

Miss Marian Bates, '21, spent the week end with her friend, Miss Jordan.

A dozen of the inmates of Cheney House enjoyed a very informal salad supper Saturday evening in celebration of Miss Constance Walker's 21st birthday. Even the most skeptical soon fell victim to the mysterious alluring spell of the Outja board, as it relentlessly revealed secret after secret. After the presentation of a large Bates Banner, the party adjourned to Chase Hall.

Miss Helen Harris, '23, and Miss Hazel Prescott of Frye St. have recovered from severe colds.

Miss Georgianna Hayes, '22, spent Sunday at her home in Gorham.

Miss Marjorie Thomas, '20, spent the week end in Auburn.

Miss Hazel Converse, '23, has been seriously ill recently with an attack of acute indigestion.

Mr. H. F. Burdon visited his daughter, Ruth, at Whittier House last Thursday.

Marjorie Pillsbury, '23, spent Sunday at her home in Limington. Alice Cunningham entertained her parents at Whittier House recently.

Marion Chick spent Sunday at her home in Monmouth.

Esther Baker, '23, entertained her brother, Louis, ex-'18, and his wife on Friday.

Marion Earle, '23, spent the week end at her home in Litchfield.

Dorothy Wheat, '23, entertained her sister Frances and her friend Miss Amile Asker, from New York City, Sunday.

Alice Cottle, '23, has left Whittier House to live with her parents who have moved to this city.

Vivienne Rogers, '23, visited her aunt in Portland, Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Peterson, '20, entertained Miss Mildred Soule, '20, at her home in Cobscook, N. H., recently.

PHIL-HELENIC MEETING

Friday evening, October 9th, the Phil-Hellenic Club held its first meeting of the year. Mr. Dukakis, '22, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on "The Claims of Greece." Mr. Dukakis, after giving a short history of Greece during the war, finished his talk by showing why Thrice really belongs to the Greeks. Following this talk, a quartette composed of Misses Colburn, Fisher, Hall, and Wilder with Miss Lindquist as accompanist, rendered the Greek national anthem in the native tongue. After a short business meeting the Club adjourned.

The next meeting will be held Tuesday evening, October 23. Every member, new and old, will be expected to be present at this meeting as some important business is to be brought before the Club.

We are certain that the Phil-Hellenic Club, under the supervision of our energetic and progressive president, Mr. Mays, is destined for an interesting and helpful year.

AN APOLOGY

The undersigned acknowledges the infraction which he made in the Code of Rules laid down for Freshmen. He publicly apologizes heretofore to any and all whom he, thru ignorance, has caused to suffer. He wishes it understood that such occurrence will never happen again.—A. '23

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GEORGE M. CHASE, A.M., Belcher Professor of Greek	HARRY WILLISON ROWE, A.B., Secretary Y. M. C. A.
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R. R. N. GOULD, A.M., Knowlton Professor of History and Government	CAROLYN E. TARBELL, Assistant in Physical Training for Women
ARTHUR F. HERTZELL, A.M., Professor of French	BLANCH E. ROBERTS, A.B., Librarian
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CARL H. SHUTT, Director of Physical Education	M. ESTHER HICKINS, A.B., Assistant to the Dean of Women
	ESTELLE B. KIMBALL, Matron
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Necessary annual expenses for tuition, room, board, and all other College charges from two hundred and twenty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Steam heat and electric lights in the dormitories. One hundred and eleven scholarships, one hundred and six of these paying fifty dollars a year, the other five paying more.

For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey B. Goddard, '20; Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20; Oscar Voigtlander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20; Arlene S. May, '20; Charles Stetson, '20; Fred N. Creelman, '20; Howard D. Wood, '20; Winslow K. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Forbes, '22; German and Spanish, Ames F. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '20; Leighton G. Tracy, '20; Assistants in English, John W. Ashton, '22; Gladys F. Hall, '21; Irma Haskell, '21; Robert Jordan, '21; Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransome J. Garrett, '20.

BATES BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Bates is certainly showing a progressive spirit in some lines this year. Many who had no appreciation of the variety of musical talent in College have received two very pleasant surprises in that line during the past two weeks. Under the leadership of Mr. Donald K. Woodward a very efficient band, and an orchestra of no mean ability, has been developed.

The band was called into existence first. In past years Bates has always had a band to relieve the cheering section at athletic events and to lead in processions and celebrations of all kinds. Some of the leading musical lights of the College resolved that we should not lack a band this year. Mr. Woodward put this resolve into concrete form by conjuring up a band in a single afternoon. With only one rehearsal that conglomeration of artists performed wonderful harmonic feats at the first football game of the season. They were not out in force at the last game, but the director has given the assurance that in the event of winning a league game the band will blow the air full of holes to celebrate the victory. Such a splendid organization should receive the hearty cooperation of the entire student body. That we may give credit to whom the credit is due, it is well to append a list of the membership of the organization. The players are: J. Deane, R. Jordan, E. Wiggin, H. Allenby, A. Taylor, Cornet; R. Mennealy alto; S. Woodman, baritone; O. Lesieur and F. Dornier, Clarinet; A. Mennealy and D. Woodward, trombone; McCann and Noyes, drums.

The orchestra first appeared on the scene last Saturday evening at the social and motion-picture show in Chase Hall. The aggregation consists of: Misses Carll and Arey, alternates at the piano; Carl Smith and Paul Kenison, first and second violin; Miss Warren and Bob Jordan, first and second cornet; Oscar Lesieur and Frank Dornier, first and second clarinet; Miss Miller, 'cello; D. K. Woodward, trombone; Mr. McCann, traps. The orchestra rendered selections before and after the show and during intermissions. All comments were favorable. A musical critic says that the tempo was accurate and the expression interpretative. Certainly the enthusiastic applause gave sufficient proof of the satisfaction of the audience.

Mr. Woodward, the director, states that while there are, as yet, no plans for trips during the coming season, the company will continue to play at the movies and at any other entertainments where their presence is desired.

Y. W. C. A. MEETING OCTOBER 8, 1919

The Y. W. C. A. was very fortunate this week in having with it Miss Gladys Topping of the National Board of Y. W. C. A. On Wednesday evening the regular mid-week meeting was held. Miss Rachel Ripley was leader, and Miss Topping who is a world Fellowship Secretary spoke. Miss Topping spoke of the four countries in which Y. W. is doing work at the present time where the need seems to be the greatest. These are Japan, China, India and South America. She told us some very interesting as well as saddening stories of the life of the girls in these lands and the great chance for service the Y. W. has at the present time if it can obtain workers and sufficient funds. Misses Bowes and Lidstone furnished the music. After the meeting was closed opportunity was given to the girls to meet Miss Topping.

CLASS PICTURES

During the past week the half hours between 12-12:30 and 1-1:30 have been taken up by Mr. Washburn in photographing the various classes. The class pictures this year have been taken in front of the chapel instead of the library as in former years. Most of the pictures were taken with good results altho the Sophomore class had to undergo a second sitting. Many of these pictures are already in the hands of many students and will soon be hanging on the walls in rooms of the various dormitories.

Monday morning a photographer from Portland attempted a picture of the entire college, including faculty. This picture was taken in front of the library and is the first of its kind in three years. As yet we have not seen the results.

AS ONE FAN SAW THE GAME

The game Saturday, besides being an overwhelming victory for the Garnet and showing fine team work on the part of the eleven, also presented its humorous stages. It was interesting to see the strategy that Kelly used by purposely fumbling and then immediately recovering the fumble and run for a touchdown while the soldiers were searching for the ball where they had seen the Bates back drop it. A member of the faculty stated that in his opinion most of the scoring was done after the team had been taken off the field, I suppose he meant the Bates team, for the soldiers seemed to be there in mass anyway if not in football. It was amusing to notice how very careful the soldiers were not to punt too often because every time they experimented on that brand of football it was a sure score for Bates, and even the such might have been the case, they did not wish it generally known that they could do no better. They were unfortunate in being obliged to lose freely and willingly.

THE JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

Wednesday evening saw the first regular session of the Jordan Scientific Society held this year. As very particular pains had been taken to notify all members, the whole society with but two absences was present. This condition is especially gratifying to the officers of the Jordan Scientific, as it presages an interesting and helpful year. The speaker of the evening was Mr. Ransome Garrett '20, who gave a paper on "Storage Batteries". He gave a short history of the research work done upon the subject, mentioning the pioneers in the movement, and ending with the tremendous advances which modern science has made over the first primitive cells. The value of the Storage Battery to modern civilization was stressed, and the possibility of as great development in the industry during this century was pictured as very promising.

Following the speaker, business matters were discussed, society pins ordered, and the necessary number of new members elected. The new members of the Jordan Scientific are Creelman '20, Kendall '20 and Deane '20.

The next meeting will occur two weeks from Wednesday evening at 7:30 sharp. The speakers who will address the society are Anderson '21 and Walton '20. A very instructive program will be arranged and all who are members should make especial effort to be present.

THE POLITICS CLUB ELECTION

At a recent meeting of the Politics Club, the officers who will serve for the ensuing year were elected. The position of President, held last year by Charles Mayoh, will be handled by Louis Freedman of Belfast. Other officers are, First Vice President, Wesley A. Small, Second Vice President, Leighton G. Tracey, The Secretary is Arthur Lucas and the Treasurer, Paul J. Tilton.

Under such a board of governors, a live and interesting year is expected by the members of the Politics Club. Last year was abnormal, and no at present was made to hold meetings, but this year it is hoped that the lapse of time will have added an impetus to the organization which will carry it far on the road to success.

(Continued from Page One)

were the only ones that necessitated three sets. The former match was more or less of a test for endurance between two would be tennis players. The latter, however, presented at times some very real tennis. Burdon showed that he had had considerable experience with a racket, however Menneally made him work hard for the match.

The Summary:
First Round: Turner beat Cleaves 2-6, 7-5, 13-11; Menneally beat Read 6-1, 6-0; Conant beat Palmer 6-1, 7-5; Purinton beat Weeks 6-0, 6-1.
Second Round: Roberts beat Conant 6-1, 6-2; Burdon beat Menneally 5-7, 6-0, 6-4; Purinton beat Turner 6-1, 6-0.
Third Round: Semifinals. Roberts beat Burdon 6-1, 6-4.
Finals: Roberts beat Purinton 7-5, 7-5.

THE REVELATION

(Adapted from R. W. Service)

The same old sprint in the morning, boys, to the same old din and snort; Chained all day to the same old desk, down in the same old rut; Posting the same old greasy books, catching the same old train; Oh, how will I manage to stick it all, if I ever get back again. We bade good-bye to life in a cage, we finished with pushing a pen; They pumped us full of bellicose rage, they showed us how to be men. We were only beginning to find ourselves; we're wonders of brawn and thigh; But when we go back to our Sissy jobs-oh, what are we going to do. For shoulders curved with the counter stoop will be carried erect and square; And faces white from the office light will be bronzed by the open air; And we'll walk with the stride of a new-born pride with a new-found joy in our eyes, Scornful men who have died with death under the naked skies.

And when we get back to the dreary grind, and the bald-headed boss's call, Don't you think that the dingy window blind, and the dingy office wall, Will suddenly melt to a vision of space, of violent flame-scared night? Then-oh, the joy of the danger-thrill and oh, the roar of the fight!

We've breathed the free air, and we've bounc'd under the starry sky; We've marched with men and we've fought with men, and we've seen men laugh and die; We've known such joy as we never dreamed; we've fathomed the depths of pain;

But the hardest bit of it all will be-- when we come back home again. For some of us smirk in a chiffon shop, and some of us teach in a school; Some of us help with the seat of our pants to polish an office stool; The merits of somebody's soap or jam, some of us seek to explain.

But all of us wonder what we'll do when we have to go back again. —The Pioneer: Lt. Spratt '18, Ed.

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Y. M. C. A. STARTS VOLUNTARY STUDY

NINE PROFESSORS TO TEACH CLASSES

The Y. M. C. A. Cabinet has again put into operation the system of Voluntary Bible Study which has been used very successfully in the past. The various classes held their first meetings on last Monday evening, and were attended by a goodly number of the men of the college.

The idea of the Voluntary Study Group is, briefly, to provide an opportunity for informal and intimate discussion of the Bible as applied to student problems. This year the Y. M. C. A. has provided a bit of interesting and helpful instruction for the classes, the following professors having consented to take groups: Profs. Baird, Ramsdell, Pomeroy, Harris, Chase, Britan, Purinton, Rowe and Andrews. Thus far there have been about one hundred thirty fellows who have joined some one of these groups. These men will meet with the classes to which they were assigned, the various meeting places being as follows: Parker, 5 and 17. The men of the deputation Rooms 9 and 21. John Bertram, Rooms 5 and 17. The men of the deputation teams will meet at the "Y" rooms, under the leadership of Harry Rowe.

So far the plans for organized study have gone well; the future of the groups rests upon the follows themselves. The classes are interesting, the instructors are men of experience in this line of work, every man in college should and would enjoy these meetings. The Student looks for a most prosperous year for this department of the Y. M. C. A.

TREASURY DEPT. OFFERS REINSTATEMENT OF WAR RISK INSURANCE

Discharged soldiers, sailors, and marines who have dropped or cancelled their insurance may reinstate it within eighteen months after discharge without paying the back premiums. All they will be asked to pay will be the premium on the amount of insurance to be reinstated for the month of grace in which they were covered and for the current month.

For example, if a man dropped \$10,000 of insurance in January, 1919, and applies for reinstatement the 1st of October for \$5,000, all he will have to pay will be the premium for January (the month of grace) on \$5,000 and the premium for October on \$5,000, in case he desires to reinstate the entire amount that he formerly carried, \$10,000, his premium payments will be the January and October premiums upon \$10,000. He will not have to pay premiums in either case for the intervening months.

If application for reinstatement is made promptly, the certificate of the insured concerning his state of health (which must be as good as at the date of discharge or at the expiration of the grace period, whichever is the later date) will be accepted. If the application is not made within the prescribed time limit, however, the formal report of examination made by a reputable physician must accompany the statement of the insured concerning his health.

Conversion of the reinstated term insurance into permanent United States Government Life Insurance is also provided for in the new ruling, under advantageous conditions.

Full particulars, application blanks, etc., may be had by corresponding with Insurance Officer, Headquarters Northeastern Department, Room 718, 99 Chauncy Street, Boston, Mass.

RAMSDALL SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

The first meeting of the Ramsdall Scientific Society will be held Thursday evening, Oct. 16, 1919 at 7:30. Miss Edna Gadd '20, will give a short talk on the "Manufacturing of Lead Pencils". The rest of the meeting will be given over to the discussion of plans for the Society for the coming year.

FOUND

On the steps of Hathorn Hall, a baby blue apollo chocolate box, containing one piece of tatting of rose design also shuttle, crocheted book, etc.

Owner may have same by calling or notifying H. D. True in cell 36 P. H. and paying cost of this ad.

THE SECOND COLLEGE NIGHT AT CHASE HALL NEXT SATURDAY EVENING

It will be a pleasant assurance to those who were able to enjoy the social whirl at Chase Hall last Saturday evening to learn that something just as good if not better is in store for them this week end. Yes sir! We are all going to the big assembly room in Chase Hall next Saturday evening and watch some real downtown moving pictures. The name of the film cannot be made public thus early, but it is going to be a five reel feature, and you can back upon its being just as good as the Social Committee can assure. Watch the posters and see if there isn't something about it that is going to appeal to you.

This feature play isn't going to be all. If we beat Colby there is going to be a mighty lot of opportunity for vocal exercise. It is going to be another chance for the Freshmen to show some of you upper classman up on those old Bates cheers unless you brush up a little between now and then. That famous Bates Cosmopolitan Orchestra will be there with its usual pep. There isn't anything like it this side of Music Hall!

Of course the scope of the program will largely depend upon how many go to Colby to see the game, but Mr. Stiles assures us that there will be something going on, and something worth seeing too; even if most of the men go away to back up the football team. It is going to be an affair worth your while to attend, a celebration for you if we win, and a consolation for you if we lose. You can't afford to be a real Bates man or woman and miss these wonderful times.

Why go out of town every Saturday night for entertainment? There is going to be a lot of time after the pictures for co-education! There are some mighty fine girls here in Bates that some of you fellows haven't met yet. Here's your chance—next Saturday night and a week from next Saturday night. Let's make these College nights a real family get-together. It will mean a lot to you and to your Alma Mater. Let's everybody be there next Saturday evening at 7:30 sharp!

The College Store will be open after the pictures. Here's a good chance to secure refreshments. There is always a generous supply and a good variety of confectionery, cold drinks and ice cream. The pool tables will be open to the guests as they were last week. If you didn't learn how to play then you had better plan on doing so next Saturday evening. Just think! Almost three hours of good, wholesome entertainment, all for the little sum of fifteen cents!

INTERCLASS TRACK MEET TO BE HELD MONDAY AND TUESDAY

The manager and captain of track have arranged all things for the interclass meet Monday afternoon at 1:30 p.m. There has been some speculation as to the winner of the meet, but the athletes are so evenly divided among the three upper classes that the outcome is doubtful. The events will be: 100 yard dash, 220 yard dash, 120 yard high hurdles, 220 yard low hurdles, 440 yard run, half mile run, mile run, two mile run running high jump, running broad jump, and the pole vault. The final event will be the interclass three-quarter mile relay race. No class shall have more than four entries in each event. The captains of each class shall have their entries ready to hand to the clerk of the course Saturday morning. Other necessary rules for the meet will be posted on the bulletin board.

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W. A. A. HOLDS
SUCCESSFUL HUNT

On Friday, Oct. 10, 1919 the Woman's Athletic Association held its annual Hare and Hound Chase. Promptly at 3:30 large crowds of girls gathered on and around Rand Hall Steps. Previous to this three distinct trails had been marked out into colored paper, and the girls now separated, each to go on the trail for which she had been posted. The trails and trail leaders were, Pink, Katherine Jones '21, Blue, Dorothy Holt '22 and the Red Trail, Vivian B. Edward '20.

After a short hunt for some starting point, the girls were off on the chase. Those girls who laid the trails, that is the Hares, certainly knew their business, for where those trails lead, there was no telling, up hill, down dale, thru woods and ploughed fields, until the girls began to wonder if they were really going to get anywhere. At intervals along the way, clever little stunts were written on paper, and laid with the markers. The enacting of these stunts afforded much amusement for the girls.

All trails, lead finally to the Dam. Here were found the Hares, who by appearances had barely arrived ahead of the others, especially those on the red trail, who were the first in. After all the girls had arrived along with the special delegation which left at 4:30, a large fire was lighted. The beans were heated, the coffee boiled and a supper was served, with which everyone had her fill.

After supper there were songs and cheers, and the most popular person that evening was most certainly Miss Niles, who had made the affair possible. The Committee also, deserve their share of the credit for the hard work they did.

After dark the fire was extinguished and the girls started the homeward trail with much singing and cheering. From all reports, everyone seemed to have had a really good time, and so the Hare and Hound Chase for the year 1919-1920 has indeed been a success, yes, a bigger and better success than those same yearly events which have preceded it.

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VOL. XLVII. No. 24 LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1919 PRICE TEN CENTS

BATES TIES COLBY IN THRILLING GAME

First Game of State Series

Results in 7-7 Score

Bates came out of a slashing, heart-breaking game with Colby at Waterville Saturday a virtual winner. Although the final score was 7 to 7, Bates completely outplayed the heavier Waterville aggregation, except for some weak tackling when Jacobs broke away for his sensational 80 yard dash for Colby's touchdown, early in the third period. The Garnet played Colby off her feet in the first half and seemed to have the game all wrapped up, ready to take home. It looked bad for a moment when Kelly fumbled near the Colby goal in the first quarter, but it looked pretty good when Pat Tierney was found at the bottom of the pile with the ball hugged close. Bates couldn't be stopped then, and after tries by Cutler and Davis, Kelly crashed over for Bates' score. Davis kicked the goal and for the rest of the half the Garnet played desperately, but with confidence and the fighting spirit that wins. The Colby players showed by their hysterical playing that they realized the game was slipping through their fingers.

Between the halves the Bates boys stayed on the field, and it may have been that they were chilled and groggy when Jacobs broke through the left side of the Garnet line and raced 80 yards for a touchdown. Bucknam kicked the goal and the score was tied. It looked bad for Bates, but from then until the last second of the game, they gave an exhibition of the fighting, desperate, plucky brand of football that thrills.

It was a great game to watch, especially that second half, when Bates fought every movement of the heavier team and more than held her own. Colby tried hard to break the Bates spirit, using all the rough-house tactics known to football, but the Garnet was game and fought every inch of the way, stemming defeat. Twice Colby had her chance when she brought the ball to the Bates one yard line and could not score with four downs. Once the ball was only six inches from Bates' goal, but it never got any closer. Bates fought well, and never lost her fight.

Once Bates showed a flash, when Savage, substituting for Kelly, pulled off a wonderful run down the sideline for about forty-five yards but an intercepted forward again put Bates on the defensive. Savage showed some great defensive work too, in that short time he was in the game. Colby brought Niles into the game in the second half, but he never passed the line of scrimmage. Bates smothered that much-heralded tar-baby on every attempt.

To pick any one Bates player as the star of the game would be an injustice to the entire Garnet eleven, for every man in the game for Bates played his heart out. Moulton's work stood out. He picked his plays with great judgment and his punts went far and high. Davis and Kelly worked wonderfully in the first half; and many of the gains, and tackle after tackle on defense, were made by Captain Cutler. Pat Tierney tackled like a fend and it was his excellent nose for the ball which put Bates in a position for her touchdown. Duffett, at center, outplayed his opponent throughout game, and with two exceptions, his passes were perfect. The line, with Fabbri,

"Iron-man" Stonier and Guiney excelling, played hard and well. Cutler, at left end, played a whale of a game, and took a lot of punishment. Wiggin went in for Moulton early in the last period, and showed some fine defensive work. After the game it was found that Wiggin had played for many minutes in a daze from a blow on the head, and could remember nothing. Childs, Ross, Scott, Bill Tierney, and Rounds got into the game late, and showed the same fight which marked the Bates play throughout the game.

The score:
COLBY (7)
Wellman, lb
Duckman, rt
Cook, lg
Pooler, c
Moreland, rt
Guilick, rt
Pulsifer, qb
Stearns, qb
Jacobs, lbh
Laroe, rlb
Kallio, flb
BATES (7)
re. P. Tierney
rt, Fabbri
rg Rose
c, Duffett
lg, Stonier
lt, Guiney
le, Cutler
qb Moulton
rhh, Davis
flb, Kelly
flb Cutler

Touchdowns—Jacobs, Kelly. Goals from touchdowns, Bucknam and Davis. Substitutes—Colby: Bradley for Guilick; Niles for Laroe; Guilick for Bradley; Laroe for Stearns; Tyler for Pooler. Bates: Savage for Kelly; Childs for Guiney; Scott for Childs; Rose for Fabbri; Wiggin for Moulton; Rounds for Cutler. Referee, O'Connell, Umpire Kelley, Lineman, Hooper. Time four 15 minute periods.

BATES GIRLS WELL REPRESENTED AT RALLY

Undoubtedly the reason why so many loyal Bates men attended the football game at Colby last Saturday was the rally held in Bathurst Friday night. The famous cosmopolitan orchestra started the rally with a snappy tune. Then cheerleader Dornier led in a few cheers and instilled the old Bates "pep" in everyone present.

The first speaker of the evening, introduced by President Woodman, was Dick Boothby, '16. He simply asked to see the old-time Bates spirit at the game, and a loyal delegation go with the team. Prof. Pomeroy was the next speaker. He praised the team highly and also the sportsmanship of Bates. His entire speech was based on sportsmanship, and still further, clean sportsmanship.

The last speaker was Lawyer McCarthy of Lewiston, a loyal man to Bates, although not a Bates graduate. He said "we can never have a successful team unless we are back of it and have co-operation. I never saw a 'yellow' Bates team. It can't afford to be 'yellow' if the student body is behind it. The best way to support the team is to get right on the field with it and give snappy cheers. If the cheering section gives a draggy B-A-T-E-S, the team will coincide and play a draggy game." In closing his speech Mr. McCarthy said the fact that Colby outweighs our team, is no reason why we shall lose! Weight does not always count, but brains, muscle, and courage; and Bates men have these three elements.

The rally was closed by a few more cheers and the singing of the Alma Mater.

1920 HAS CLASS PARTY

RELAY RACE BETWEEN FOSSILS AND PARASITES A FEATURE

Alcum said that spring was the painter of the earth. Some one else for the sake of an argument said that autumn was the painter of the earth. Then friend Alcum became decidedly piqued, waxed malicious and broke the other philosopher's derby, exclaiming wrathfully "Why autumn is the time when everything dies!" Alcum came pretty near being right, but for the fact that the spirit of the class of 1920 never dies. For the sake of recollection, the old camp-fire site was chosen as a rendezvous for the amorous philosophers and the more normal members of the class. At five o'clock the party gathered in the sand dunes near the banks of the Androscoggin and pretended that they were Arabs. Those not engaged in extensive Arab peregrinations forsook the intimacy of their charming companions long enough to participate in a lively game of Association Football. The girls were supposed to play, but were cheated out of an opportunity by the spectacular grandstand plays of some of the talented males. However, they had a much better time running about and screaming.

Next came the feature event of the party; a relay race between the lower half of the alphabet and the upper half. The upper halves were labeled the parasites, while the lower halves were branded the Fossils. Of course Parasites are dependent upon their friends. Accordingly, the Fossils trimmed them twice and would have done so a third time if the opponents had had any ambition. After the race, the party accelerated to the refectory. Here a bread line was established. Archie Freedman violated the etiquette of the occasion by attempting to force himself ahead of several of the demure young ladies. Wes Small, the "saw bones" of the class, stepped in like the gentleman he is and forced Archie from the line. He wanted the place himself. After regaling themselves, the class, including the idle members who had by this time returned from their wanderings, gathered about the blazing fire and in the dazzling sheen of light divulged secrets. Benny Rice vexed the male members of the class by toasting the girls with the compliment that there is something of women in everything that pleases. In response, Forest Pinkerton said that when the heart is full the lips are silent. Ervin Trask broke up the party by saying that when the stomach is being filled the lips are moving.

The class extends its gratitude to the chaperons who so courteously offered their companionship.

MISS KUGLER SPEAKS AT Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. meeting this week was under the direction of Miss Gladys Logan, chairman of the Bible Study Committee, and took the form of a Bible Study Rally.

Grace Goodall, 1920, lead the meeting, and Miss Worthley 1923, sang a solo. Miss Lois Kugler of the Portland City Y. W. C. A. was procured as the speaker.

Miss Kugler's talk was very much enjoyed by each girl present. She took for her theme "Personality" showing the great importance of it; its value to the individual and its cultivation of her, the one way of cultivation being in our Bible Study Groups.

After the address Gladys Logan told the girls of the various classes opened to them.

Seniors, Dr. Tubbs; Juniors, Undecided; Sophomores, "Life at It's Best"; Anne Paris, Vivian Edward; Freshmen, "Student Standards of Actions" Acte Carl, Vera B. Snifford.

Opportunity was given for the girls to sign up and then the meeting was closed.

CINEMA TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT

INTROSPECTION OF GREAT
PRESIDENT'S LIFE BY MOVIE
CAMERA PROVES SUCCESS

The second of our social nights at Chase Hall occurred last Saturday evening, October 18. In spite of the fact that many of the men had taken advantage of different means of transportation to journey to Waterville to see the game, from which only a few had yet returned, a good crowd gathered at the usual time and place.

Now on this particular Saturday evening it befell this motley gathering of college students to witness a six reel production of the life of President Roosevelt under the very familiar, but somewhat misleading title of "Our Teddy". The pictures began after a few selections from our Cosmopolitan College Orchestra, the first reel depicting the great American as a child, especially emphasizing those characteristics about his early life that were paramount thru his whole career.

At the end of the first reel Mr. Rowe delighted the audience with the announcement that he had secured a gentleman to give a first hand account of the game. Then he called upon Professor Pomeroy, who spoke briefly, lauding the men for their fighting spirit and assuring those who stayed at home that there was no time during the game that he had any question as to which team showed the superior playing and coaching. As soon as Professor Pomeroy had returned to his seat, Gerald Buker '20 attempted to lead off a few cheers. The film man did not give him the opportunity and proceeded to grind out another chapter of the great President's interesting biography.

As soon as the second reel was over Mr. Buker tried again at the request of Mr. Rowe, and for the next few minutes the walls of the new building showed how much everyone appreciated the excellent record our team had made at Waterville. The rest of the evening was marked by nothing unusual. The continuation of the photograph was followed by the social hour, during which the guests partook of the excellent resources for amusement and refreshment that Bates new union building affords. The orchestra performed its part of the program nobly, playing most of the time during the pictures and between the reels.

In spite of the fact that most everyone had a good time, there were not a few who were disappointed with the picture itself. It came at an ideal time though, on the eve of Roosevelt Memorial week, and was a fairly good interpretation of the President's life, but the general opinion of those who went seems to be that such pictures as these, although somewhat elevating and enjoyable at times, will prevent, rather than make, these college nights the success they should be. The students ought to have at least one night a week for general and social relaxation and enjoyment. Let's both the management and students get together and make them even a better success!

When I go in the German class
It makes me sick and sore
To have to conjugate a verb,
I never saw before.

Olin I. Gosh

GIFFORD WINS TRACK MEET WITH HELP OF OTHER SOPHOMORES

FRESHMEN FINISH A
STRONG SECOND

Three High Point Men in Class of 1922
Class Standing.

Gifford, Jenkins,	29 points
Sophomores class-proper,	12 1/2 points
Freshmen	33 points
Seniors	18 1/2 points
Juniors	17 points

The Sophomores captured the annual inter-class out door track meet held at Garcelon field Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, the freshmen coming a close second. Gifford, originally of 1920, was the big man for the Sophs. Jenkins, who was also originally of 1920, scored nine points for the Sophomores. Aside from these two men R. Buker, captain of the Sophomore team, and Bumpus were the only sophomores scoring in the meet. Buker scored eleven points and Bumpus one and one-half.

The first event, the 100 yard, did not start until long after four, and this delay caused the necessity of postponing the pole vault until Wednesday. Out of eight men qualifying for the final heat in this event, the class of 1923 was represented by Woodward, Lindley, Batten, Mennen, who made Gifford the soph. winner open up a bit to win. It was a well run race, although the time, 10.4, was not record breaking.

The event placed the sophomores in the lead, which they kept the remainder of the first day of the meet.

Next in the program was the mile run, which Buker '22 won off with Levine, '23, and Peterson, '21 runners up. A large field was out for this event but the three leaders lunched themselves after the first lap and were not headed afterward. Levine put up a good exhibition and has the form of a miler and will be an addition to the Garnet track crew with a little training.

In the 220 low hurdles Benny Rice won as expected and thereby garnered five of his class's 11 points. Benny looked to be in his old time form, and took the gates like a bird. Jenkins, '22 followed Rice, with Woodman, '20 up. Trask '20 walked to the tape, and gracefully accepted the one point as a reward.

The last event of the afternoon showed a little competition, with Webster '21 losing out by an inch. Webster's first attempt went 18 feet 4 inches, and he could not better that mark, while Gifford jumped but once, and that for an inch better than Webster's attempt. McKenney '21 was runner up.

The prettiest race of the meet was the two mile run. Buker trailed Levine, following a yard behind him for seven laps, and then in the final stretch easily passed him and crossed the line ten yards in advance of the freshman. This was Buker, '21; his twin, Buker '22, captured the mile in (Continued on Page Three)

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

1919
Oct. 25—Maine—Lewiston
Nov. 1—Bowdoin—Brunswick

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The Bates Student

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BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 2 Roger Williams Hall. The editors of the "Services" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates.

The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business Manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

Again we are forced to call attention to a very disagreeable and wholly unnecessary obstacle to the work of the Alumni Editor. Appeal after appeal has been sent to the various alumni organizations throughout the country, but in spite of the sincere tone of the replies which we have received, results are not forthcoming. If you alumni who read this editorial would sit down and write all you know concerning the Bates men and women in your vicinity, the result would be better and more widely read alumni column. It has been the policy of the present administration to give more space to the news of the graduates from the college than ever before in the history of the paper. If this policy is to be followed, your appreciation in the form of alumni items is requested.

While the interclass track meet was progressing, the class interest of some of our students was expressed by playing pool in the basement of Chase Hall. Do you ever think how such actions will impress the visitor at the College? Such exhibitions of lack of the real Bates spirit are on par with the Roger Williams Hall grandstand. Think it over.

Have you noticed the marked increase in sociability on the part of the freshmen? This week shows a decided improvement in the spirit shown by the men of the lowest class in college. We only hope that the present attitude will continue. Not that conditions are perfect. Decidedly not. But admitting the room for improvement, it is right that recognition be given those who are striving hard to learn Bates traditions and customs.

With the rainy weather so prevalent of late, the disgusting condition of the cinder walk from the Campus to Chase Hall is especially noticeable. Can't some fresh cinders be strewn? The cost would be slight compared with the benefit derived.

For the benefit of the Students interested in newspaper work, a call is hereby issued to the class of 1923 for three men. These candidates will serve as mailing clerks until the first of January, when a promotion will be awarded to those whose work merits recognition. Application must be made in person to the Editor-in-Chief or the Managing Editor no later than Saturday noon of this week. Only those interested in the work of the Student need apply.

It is regrettable that men, who have attained the position of College Students, should exhibit such wretched sportsmanship as was in evidence at Colby last Saturday. Let such occurrences however, serve to make us all the more jealous of the reputation which Bates has for fair play. Coach Smith is right when he refuses to condone the personal remarks which some over excited spectators wished to inject into the game. Play square!

And while we are on the subject of football games, why not emulate one of the good points which Colby used. Did you notice how the freshmen were present in a body? And did you notice that the co-eds were un-

corted—apparently. Why not sacrifice once in a while and let ALL the men get together as a body and go to the bleachers on Saturday and cheer that plucky team of ours to the victory they deserve.

Our cheering disorganized. We need cheering practice. Can we follow the example of the large universities and have organized cheering for a few days before a game. The results will pay for the few minutes spent in concentrated rehearsal. Let's learn our cheers and invent new ones.

We call attention to the new office hours. 9.00 A. M. on Tuesday, and 1.00 P. M. on Friday. Either one or both the Editor-in-Chief and the Managing Editor will be present. The Business Manager will be at the office at 11:00 A. M. Monday, 7:40 A. M. Tuesday and 11:00 A. M. on Wednesday.

OUR GRADUATES

1917. Lottie Gregg is attending Simmons College.

1916. Annie Smith is an instructor in the commercial department at Exeter Seminary N. H.

1911. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Danfield have announced the birth of a daughter Elizabeth on Oct. 11.

1911. On September 23 Miss Hazel Barnard of the class of 1911 was married to Edwin B. Curtis of Portland. For several years after her graduation from college Mrs. Curtis taught school and for the last two years has been engaged in secretarial work in Portland. After a short motor trip over the International Trail Mr. and Mrs. Curtis will make their home in Portland where Mr. Curtis is in business.

1918. The marriage of Mr. Arthur W. Doe, 1918, of Deerfield, N. H. to Miss Gladys Sprague of Greene took place September 25. Mr. Doe has recently been employed in Holliston, Mass. but now is in partnership with Mrs. Doe's brother in Greene.

1873. George Edwin Smith, who died at the Parker House in Boston on Saturday was for many years a resident of Everett, having served as attorney for the town and was the first solicitor under the city charter. He was a former president of the State Senate and chairman of the Massachusetts Harbor and Land Commissioners.

He was born in New Hampton, N. H. on April 5, 1849, the son of David Hebard Smith and Esther S. (Perkins) Smith. He was graduated from Bates College in 1873 and then studied law in private offices in Lewiston, Me. In 1875 he was admitted to the bar in Boston and then took up active practice of his profession.

Mr. Smith became a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1883 serving also the following year, and in 1887 he became a state senator and his service continued through four years, the last three of which he was president of the Senate. For six years from 1906 until 1912 he was chairman of the Massachusetts harbor and land commissioners. Other interests had been as a trustee of the Boston Five Cents Savings Bank and as director of the Massachusetts Fire and Marine Insurance Company and as a member of the overseers of Bates College of which he was also a member of the fellows.

1912. The death of Miss Florence Rideout occurred Saturday morning at 3 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Dunn in the Yaggar neighborhood, where she had been since June for her health. For two years Miss Rideout had been making a fight against tuberculosis, and was at the Fairfield Sanatorium during the winter of '17 and '18, and the summer of '18 the family spent on Pike's Hill.

Miss Rideout was born in Norway February 18, 1890, the daughter of Mrs. Rose (Chadbourne) and the late Rev. Bates E. Rideout, who was pastor of the Congregational Church for many years. She graduated from Norway High School in the class of 1908 and from Bates College in 1912. She taught in Dresden for a short time, and returning to Norway accepted a position as teacher of English in the high school, which she held until the close of the school year in 1917, when she resigned to accept a similar position at Cony High School, Augusta. Owing to ill health she was unable to enter upon her new duties. She was a member of the Congregational Church, an exceptionally fine scholar, and a gifted young woman whose influence with the young people was wonderful.

She leaves her mother and one sister, Miss Edith Rideout, teacher of English in the Cony High School, Augusta.

Mr. Willard S. Boothby '99, who is with E. H. Rollins & Sons, Philadelphia, announces the birth of a daughter on the 19th of this month. Mr. Willard S. Boothby is head of the Philadelphia office of the Rollins Co. brokers.

POLITICS CLUB MEETS

A special meeting of the Politics Club was held Wednesday at 3.30 P. M. in the Debating Room of Chase Hall for the main purpose of electing Junior and Senior members for the ensuing year. As customary, thirteen men were chosen from a list recommended by the political science department, and other proposals from the floor were accepted. Those selected were as follows:

Class of 1920: John Dean, Chas. Kirschbaum, Fred Creelman, Burton Irish, Rudolph Keyes, Howard Wood. Class of 1921: Willard Webster, Chas. Starbird; Carl Belmore; Melville Small; Arthur Bates; Lays Wilos and Chas. Stevens.

The first meeting will be announced at a later date.

JOIN THE AMERICAN LEGION

100% Americanism

Many of the ex-service men in college have already enrolled in the Legion. All former members of the Army, Navy or Marine Corps are eligible for membership. This includes all S. A. T. C. men. Enroll at once! Application blanks may be secured from Philip Pasquale '21.

Call anytime at Room 22 Parker Hall and become a full fledged member of the organization which is attracting the nation-wide support of ex-service men.

THE MAINE GAME

Bates Rooters Are Organized

Great preparations are under way to enable Bates to present a solid cheering section at the Maine game. Maine is expected to arrive in a special train to cheer on their team, and the Bates intends to give equal encouragement to her team.

Cheers were rehearsed yesterday noon, under the direction of cheer leader Durner. Tonight comes the big mass meeting, with special speakers and music. Bates is preparing for one of the greatest fights ever seen on old Gareolon Field—and the band will be there to "toot the team to triumph".

The championship series is under way, we have held our ground nobly, thus far; now, Bates men and women, come to the game and help cheer the team to Victory!

BATES ROUND TABLE TO HOLD BANQUET

The Faculty Club Round Table will hold its first meeting for the season at Chase Hall on October 24. A supper will be served, with an evening of speeches and entertainment. The year's program includes addresses by Professor L. G. Jordan, W. H. Sawyer, H. R. Purinton and L. A. Grose, a faculty play under the direction of Professor A. C. Baird, a ladies night, a guest night, and a Saturday outing in May. The committee in charge is Dr. R. A. F. MacDonald, Mrs. P. E. Pomeroy and G. B. Brown.

TO COLBY BY FREIGHT

The recent Colby game at Waterville afforded another opportunity for another illustration of—shall we say the perversity!—of human nature, when thirty-two Bates men preferred to go to the game Friday night by the "sideloor Pullman", getting no sleep, rather than to wait until the next noon, and go in the ordinary manner. However, they all seemed to enjoy themselves, judging from various remarks after their return.

Friday night at about 11 P. M. the bunch which was to go began to assemble by small groups at Parker Hall, as it had been learned that their train was to leave Lewiston between the hours of twelve and one. When one of their number had returned from a dance and changed his clothes, and those from other Halls had borrowed whatever they could in the way of sweaters, mackinaws, and overcoats, they set out for the railroad. Here the bunch broke up in smaller groups, in order as much as possible to avoid detection. The realization that something might happen if they were discovered added much to the zest of the undertaking.

Instead of waiting less than an hour, as was expected, it was two hours before the train pulled in, and as the night was cold, no one suggested discarding any of that which he had at first thought superfluous clothing. When the right moment did arrive, the men were grouped at a certain convenient spot, where, after careful inspection of the cars in order to pick out the one destination of which was the same as their own, they began to climb hastily into the one selected. Swift as they were, however, something else commenced to move at about the same time,—the train. Wild scrambling was the rule for a moment, and even then several were obliged to hop on the outside of another car.

Unfortunately, some few were left. These, on separation from the main body, had not located it when the time came for re-assembly.

One apprehension which had been troubling the minds of many of the men was the probable attitude of the train-men toward this conversion of a passenger from a freight. No special trouble was anticipated, but even the most sanguine received rather much of a shock when the train stopped to allow them to get out of the car they were in (a roofless affair) and climb into another "empty" which would be warmer.

Arriving at Waterville, Saturday morning at about four thirty, the men had abundant opportunity to inspect both the town and the college. And, by the way, rather interesting reports of both were brought back. As one man said, "I am better able to appreciate Bates now".

After the game, most of the men returned either by automobile, by trolley, or by railroad (first class) but two adventurous elaps elected to come back another way, walking part of the way, riding part of the way by trolley and part by freight, and securing an automobile. As a result, they did not come in until Sunday night, and tired boys they were.

On the whole, it was one of those experiences which most men look back upon with glee, but in the ordinary course of events do not care to repeat. It can not safely be predicted, however, that freight will not be a popular method of shipment when big games are played.

IN FIGHT OR FROLIC

A four-reel picture, "In Fight or Frolic" substituted for the regular Y. M. C. A. meeting last Wednesday night. The picture showed the war work of the Y. M. C. A. from the beginning to the end. That is, how the Y. M. C. A. helped the recruit, the soldier in the training camp, the soldier in the front line trenches, and how it helped him everywhere until he was back safe on American soil. There were about fifty present. The picture for Saturday night will be "Honorable Algy" featuring John Ray.

MILITARY SCIENCE ELECTION

At a recent meeting of the Military Science Club, the following men were elected to membership: Kirschbaum, '20, W. Small, '20, O. Tracy, '20, L. Tracy, '20, Creelman, '20, and Blaisdell, '20; Cutler, '20, Gross, '21, M. Small, '21 and Buote, '22.

All who saw Sauvage in the Colby game are very pleased with his style of football and have confidence in his ability. However, this welcomed Freshman does not excel at football. He is more of a star at hockey than at football but his actual stronghold is on the diamond. He also upholds his reputation equally well on the track.

It would be of some immense interest to some to know the reason why the football manager, instead of co-educating, could not relieve one of his assistant managers on the practice field, so that assistant manager might take part in the track meet. We know that the co-ed would consider such things as minor matters.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey B. Goddard, '20, Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20, Oscar Vaglander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20, Arlene S. May, '20, Charles Stetson, '20, Fred N. Creelman, '20, Howard D. Wood, '20, Winslow S. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Forbes, '22; German and Spanish, Agnes F. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '20, Leighton G. Tracy, '20; Assistants in English, John W. Ashton, '22, Gladys F. Hall, '21, Irma Haskell, '21, Robert Jordan, '21, Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransome J. Garrett, '20.

VALUABLE SUPPLEMENTS ADDED TO LIBRARY

This is the first of a series of very brief reviews of the new books that are continually being added to the generous collection of volumes we already have in our College Library. As it is impossible to review them all, we can only pick out a few of the most important works each week and casually mention some of the others. No definite classification will be made, for this is merely an attempt, to pick out at random some of the good things in literature than any college student should appreciate.

Wells, H. G. The Undying Fire. N. Y. Macmillan 1919. 229 p.

Those who have followed Mr. Wells novels which we already have in the library should not fail to read this one. The New Republic remarks: "It is less a novel than an eloquent conversation which becomes a sermon and gets interrupted by an operation. It combines Mr. Wells' two current interests, God and Education, in a book that may be regarded as spiritually the sequel to God The Invisible King or to Joan and Peter but which is more readable than either."

Whitlock, Brand, Belgium. N. Y. Appleton 1919. 2v

As American minister to Belgium and as a man of literary tastes, this author writes two volumes which give the sincere, complete story of Belgian outrages as it could be given only by one who loved the peaceful days in a pleasant land and who had witnessed its destruction with his own eyes. The pictures of King Albert and his court, Cardinal Mercier, Villalobos, Edith Cavell and others are drawn with an attractive personal interest.

Kilmer, Joyce. A Book of Poems. Essays etc. N. Y. Doran 1918. 2v.

Volume one contains a selection of poems and such a memoir as could be written by a close friend who was accustomed to get tumbling over the toys at the Kilmer home. Volume two has six interesting essays, a play, a short story and, miscellaneous matter including letters which characterize well the writer's lovable nature.

Creel George. Ireland's Fight for Freedom. N. Y. Harper and Brothers 1919. 199 p.

To those who are interested in getting down to the truth about the Irish question there is no better source to visit. It contains a whole history of the Irish cause from a very intimate viewpoint written by a man who is in every way capable of rendering the information you are seeking.

Blaseo Ibanez Vincente. The Shadow of the Cathedral. N. Y. Dutton, 341 p.

William D. Howells says in his introduction: "It is in fact a bit of a biography a personal study of the mighty fire at Toledo, as if the edifice were a human quality and could have its life expressed in human terms. There is nothing forced in the poetic conception or mechanical in the execution. It is right to say this plainly, but the author will find his book one of the fullest and richest in modern fiction worthy of the rank with the greatest Review work and beyond anything yet done in English." Those who appreciate this great work will also wish to read another book by the same author which the college has just added, Mare Nostrum.

Lord H. G. The Psychology of Courage. Boston. John W. Luce & Co. 1918. 153 p.

Psychology students will appreciate the announcement of the arrival of this very interesting treatise of a novel problem. The book is at present to be found on the psychology reserve shelf. Brooks, Charles S. The Chimney Pot Papers. Yale University Press. 184 p.

Here is a delightful little volume full of familiar essays on such subjects as Runaway Studies and Hanging Stockings at Christmas Time. The essence of wit and humor in this book and the true to life sketches should appeal to each and every student of literary tastes.

Several new books on forestry have just been secured. One of these, Harriet Korrin's Our Native Trees, is an indispensable source of information for Forestry students. Another, Walter Emerson's The Larchstrung, should be read by all who love the extensive natural resources of our own Pine Tree State. Both of these books are written in a very interesting and unique style which appeals to everyone, whether a forestry student or not.

DR. TUBBS SPEAKS AT Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting last Wednesday evening was one of especial interest. It was opened by a song service and a few remarks from President Tracy. Dr. Tubbs was then introduced as the speaker of the evening. He gave a very interesting talk on how to live life steadily and live it whole, bringing out many points of practical use in every day life. The attendance at this meeting was the largest recorded this year.

GIFFORD WINS TRACK MEET WITH HELP OF OTHER SOPHOMORES

(Continued from Page One)

much the same style. The relay race and the high jump are yet to be held, but it is not expected that their results will effect the standing of the leaders. Gifford, '22, is expected to cop the high jump easily and in that event the winning of the relay race will not bring the freshmen up. However, it might help the juniors a little, as they are fighting it out with the seniors for the collar position. The lead of a point and a half which the Seniors have, may be broken down by the results of this relay race.

Gifford, '22, was high point man, his 20 points bettering his nearest contestant Baker, '22 by nine points. These two men gave to the sophomores their lead, which the freshmen found impossible to overcome. However the freshmen put up a game fight and pushed the sophomores for points in every event. The results:

100-Yard Dash—Won by Gifford '22, Menenaley '23 second; McKinney, '21 third; Batton '23, fourth. Time 10 4-5.

1-Mile Run—Won by Baker '22; Levine '23 second; Peterson '21, third; Baker '20 fourth. Time 4m, 51s.

220-Yard Hurdles—Won by Rice '20 Jenkins, '22 second; Woodman, '20, third; Trask '20 fourth. Time 20 1-5.

440-Yard Run—Won by Gifford '22; Batten, '23 second; Kirschbaum, '20, third; Baker, '22, fourth. Time, 56 4-5.

Running Broad Jump—Won by Gifford '22; Webster, '21, second; McKinney '21 third; Lindsley, '23, fourth. Distance 18 ft. 5 in.

Second Day:

220 Yard dash—Won by Gifford '22; Lindsley, '23, second; Batten, '23 third; McKinney, '21 fourth; Time: 35.1.

880 yard run—Baker '22 first; Jenkins, '22, second; Levine '23, third; Baker '20 fourth. Time 2 mins. 12.3 secs.

120 Yard high hurdles—Small '20, first; Jenkins, '22, second; Hathaway, '23, third; Rose '23, fourth; Time: 21.2

2 Mile Run—Won by Baker, '21; Levine, '23, second; Peterson, '21, third; Cleaves, '23, fourth. Time: 11.9 1/5.

Pole Vault—Won by Lindsley '23 Batten, '23, second; Rice, '20 and Bumpus, '22 tied for third.

The judges were: Referee and starter, Coach Smith; timer, Prof. Pomeroy; clerk of course, R. S. Baker; assistant, M. S. Johnson; field judges, Professors Jordan, Baird, Harms and Higgins; assistants Burton W. Irish, Robert Jordan, and F. N. Creelman; announcer, F. J. Derner, scorer, C. E. Walton.

LE PETIT SALON

Le Petit Salon held the first meeting of the year Thursday evening, October 16, in Libbey Forum. A few business matters were discussed and acted upon; a short program followed consisting of two French selections by Marceline Bernad, '21 which were very entertaining and witty, and two songs in French by Gabrielle Roy '21, both of which were greatly enjoyed and appreciated. Professor Hertell ended the program with a few short and interesting remarks.

After the meeting had adjourned, the program and social committees met and outlined plans for the meetings for the first semester.

At the next meeting the new members will be given a chance to sign the constitution. All who have had two years of either preparatory school or college French, and wish to join, should give their names for approval, to the secretary Maude Hayward, '22 before the next meeting.

Now that Red Cross and relief work are practically over, it is hoped that Le Petit Salon may make this year its best yet. Some of the meetings planned are a "Reconstruction of France" meeting; an illustrated lecture, which Mr. Brown has kindly consented to give; and a folk song Meeting. It is hoped that the society can secure some good speakers on class-room methods.

It is planned to have a social before the Christmas holidays, and a play before the end of the semester, for which we have the promise of very able assistance.

There is plenty of talent in the girls' French Club this year, and it is intended that every member shall have a part in getting up some real spirited meetings.

PHIL-HELLENIC ANNOUNCES MEETING

The next meeting of the Phil-Hellenic Club will be held Tuesday Evening October 28 in Libbey Forum.

The program for this meeting will be as follows:

"The Greeks in Lewiston", Miss Mildred Edwards; Piano Solo, Lays A. Wiles; "Greek Poetry during and since the War" Miss Ruth Fisher; Initiation of New Members, Committee Miss Ruth Colburn, Miss Mildred Wilber.

The meeting will commence sharply at 7:15 p.m. and all members both new and old are requested to be present. Important business bearing upon the constitution of the club is to be taken up at this meeting.

DEBATING COUNCIL TO SUPERVISE UNDERCLASS DEBATES

The Debating Council has met once since the opening of College. Important discussions took place bearing directly upon intercollegiate debating. The Council plans to place under its supervision the work of Sophomore and Freshman prize debates.

Old and new students interested in debating should look forward with great enthusiasm to the trial debates from which men for the Varsity team will be chosen. As soon as a definite program is fixed the trials will be scheduled. Last year more than thirty-five entered the contest. It is hoped that a greater number will participate this year. It is rumored that we have promising material in the Freshman class.

U. A. C. C. ELECTS OFFICERS

The first meeting of U. A. C. C. was held Thursday evening in Piske Room when election of officers took place. Miss Gladys Hall '21 was elected President; Frances Minot '22, Vice-president, and Ruth Libby '21 Secretary. This club, which was put off in favor of Red Cross last year, promises to be a real literary power in the college easily justifying the name of Up and Coming Club.

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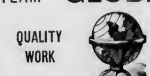
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LOCALS

George Hutchinson '21 spent Saturday and Sunday of last week in Portland.

Mr. William Arata '18 made an extended visit at 51 Parker last week and rendered several unadorned selections for the benefit of Paul Potter.

The members of the football team went for a hike Sunday afternoon to timber up their muscles.

It took Keyes 1 hour, 13 minutes and 10.5 seconds by stop-watch to walk home from the show Saturday afternoon. Did you sprain your ankle, Rudolph?

Stickney '22 was visited by his sister from Portland Saturday. Miss Stickney is a student at Gray's Business College.

The inmates of 26 Parker wish to know who visited their room last week. They wish to extend their thanks to the intruder for not taking the jug.

Have you observed the new style of head gear introduced by Luce and Drake from Waterville?

The elder mills at Lake Grove and Barkerville are doing a rushing business. Take a jug with you.

Where there's a will there's a way. The boys have stopped painting fences at Bates, so they go to Colby to do it.

All the squirrels that used to live near Parker Hall last year have been removed to their old home around J. B.

Owen Green visited friends in Stetson, Maine over the week end.

Dyke Quackenbush, John Neville and William Arata of the Androscoggin Mills were on the campus Sunday.

The Tracey brothers entertained friends in their room in Parker Hall Sunday.

Drisco, '22, left the campus Friday night for parts unknown.

Maurice Earle spent Sunday at his home in Litchfield.

Harold Manter was called to Portland Saturday at attend the funeral of a friend.

Maynard Johnson made his debut in society last Saturday evening, by making a call at the Cheney House. We all noticed the hair cut, Maynard.

Harry Newell made his usual trip to Turner last Saturday.

Pursue Trask was obstreperously elected as Pres. of Parker Hall for the coming year. As head of the dormitory he should be cynosour of social envy.

It is rumored that Carl E. Smith is contemplating a rigid course of physical training. He is undertaking the problem of furnishing wind for the helicon of the Bates Band.

Miss Ernestine Philbrook '1921 spent the week end in Portland, Me.

Miss Edna Hughes '21 entertained friends on the campus Sunday afternoon.

Miss Aetie Carl entertained her family from Waterville, Me. Sunday. Hazel Carl, her sister, is spending a few days here this week.

Laura Herriek '21 spent the week end at her home in Leeds, Maine.

Vera Safford '21 was at her home in Augusta, Me. over the week end.

Miss Ruth Hammond was on the campus a few days last week.

Miss Esther Hucksins has returned to her duties after several days vacation.

Miss Edna Merrill who has been ill for the past week is now recuperating at her home in Mechanics Falls, Me.

Mrs. Scott Wilson of Portland was seen on our campus last week.

Miss Lilian Dunlap '21 spent the week end at her home in Richmond.

Miss Rosalie Knight '22 entertained her friend Gladys Deering '22 at her home in Turner recently.

Miss Eleanor Brewster, who is recovering from an operation on her throat, is staying at Frye Street.

Miss Mable Haley '21 and Miss Helen Richardson '22 spent Sunday in their homes in Sabattus.

Hazel Luce '22 went to her home in Hallowell recently.

Miss Ada Bonney '21 spent Sunday at her home in Canton.

Alice Parsons '22 went to East Gardiner recently.

RAMSDELL SCIENTIFIC

On last Thursday evening the Ramsdell Scientific Society held its first regular meeting for the year. The members are indeed showing a great deal of enthusiasm in this almost new Society; this was indeed evidenced by the fact that everyone was present.

A talk on "The Manufacturing of Lead Pencils" was given by Edna Gadd '20. It consisted in a short and concise history of their manufacture, beginning from the very first which was made by a school-girl out West, and from this it came to the modern methods of manufacture. Step by step the pencil grew before our eyes, from the raw material down to the finished product. The thing that made the talk exceedingly interesting and easy to understand was the fact that she showed us an exhibit sent out by the Dixon people, showing the complete process.

Following the speech, a short business meeting was held; the result which was that the society is to be limited to only 15 members, taken from the Junior and Senior Classes. Those persons eligible must first be recommended in two different scientific departments by the heads of those departments, or two separate series in one department. A vote of the club members then decides their entrance to the society.

THE FORUM AT WORK

While old societies are dying new ones are born.

The Forum became a recognized organization by the Faculty Oct. 14, of this school year. It is no longer an impracticable ideal but it is a workable reality.

The purpose of the Forum is to further interest in debating among the undergraduates at Bates; to grant the younger women an opportunity equivalent to that of the men so that they may acquire skill in debating; to create a constant interest in the important issues of the hour.

These objectives will be accomplished (a) by schedule debate, (b) round talk discussions and (c) addresses by prominent men who are recognized authorities on the subjects which they will present.

The first meeting will be held Thursday evening, Oct. 23 at 7:15 in Libbey Forum. The nature of the meeting is business. Dr. Tubbs will address the members of the Forum Nov. 6. Dr. Tubbs will speak on some phase of the Mexican situation.

The officers are; Pres. B. E. Mays; vice-pres. C. M. Starbird; Sec. Hattie B. Crockett; treas. Gladys F. Hall.

SENIORITY REORGANIZED

Seniority has once again started on its yearly round. About a week ago a short and lively business meeting was held in Fiske Room. The question of membership was discussed and it was finally decided, that since this year's Senior class comprises such a small number of people a change will be made regarding the conditions of entrance to Seniority. In previous years, those Senior girls having had not less than a straight B in English, were eligible; for this year, however, only an average of B will be necessary.

Attention was then given to the question of admitting a certain number of Juniors. It has always been the custom to admit a small number of Juniors on the straight B bases. A committee was appointed to look into this matter and the result of their investigation is that five names will be brought up for election at the next meeting. These nominations are Ada Bonney, Emma Connolly, Ernestine Philbrook, Arline Pike, and Sidney Trow.

The next meeting will be held next Thursday evening Oct. 23, 1919. A roll call will be taken, the response to which must come in the form of some definite plan for the year's work. It is hoped that in this way a number of new ideas will be brought forth and that consideration may be given to the doing of work which the girls really desire.

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When the Freshman first enters the University he hears on all sides the hue and cry of campus activities, and unless he is not circumspect he is apt to engage in so many of these fascinating pursuits that the tone of his college career passes through various phases of melodrama and ends in farce. With special gifts and boundless versatility he may overcome the odds but in the end his diversity of interests tear and maul him day and night. The more prudent and advantageous course is to critically inventory your talents and develop them, cultivating your own acre with the best that is in you and leaving the rest of the field to other workers. There is even a quiet nation still extant that we are here to study.

BYRON B. RAMSDELL

The sympathy of the entire college is extended to Professor and Mrs. Ramsdell in the loss of their son, Byron Bishop Ramsdell. The services were held on Monday afternoon at the Ramsdell home on 40 Mountain Avenue and all college activities were suspended for the afternoon.

Rev. Olin Tracy, Bates '87 and pastor of the Federated Church at Skowhegan, conducted the service. He was assisted by Rev. George Finnie, of the United Baptist Church of this city.

Bearers were selected from the faculty and student body as follows: Cecil T. Holmes, Leighton Tracy, Olin Tracy, and Donald Woodward. Burial was made in Riverside cemetery.

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LIFE OF GREAT AMERICAN AN INSPIRATION

It has been the plan of the American people to observe the deeds of any real great American. In accordance with this custom last Friday, Oct. 24, was observed as Roosevelt Day in commemoration of the deeds of the late Theodore Roosevelt. We of Bates were especially fortunate in having Honorable Alton C. Wheeler, '99 speak to us in chapel about the deeds and ideals of the ex-President, and his personal experiences with Roosevelt.

In opening his speech Mr. Wheeler first paid a tribute to his Alma Mater. He appreciated very much what he had gained from books, but above all he thanked his Alma Mater for the gift she gave him to take home and keep—a result of co-education.

Speaking of Roosevelt, Mr. Wheeler said "of all the cities in the East, he liked Lewiston second only to Cambridge. Twice he came here and on his last visit he told me that the valley of the Androscoggin welcomed him more than any other place except home."

"Roosevelt believed we all should be students of him. He liked men, he devoured their histories, and then acted on it. He was a religious man. Not religious according to the standards of some fanatic man, but as we generally understand the word. He was a real great American. He did not become great through noble birth but by hard, honest work. The result of this work could be seen in his office in New York where he kept a number of private secretaries busy every day, and where he kept a filing system so complete and systematic that in a few minutes he could tell the very latest development in any county in the United States."

Going back to the time when Roosevelt was President, Mr. Wheeler said, "he was surrounded with danger, and that constant risk of life for many years has ruined many men. He was always accompanied by two men, armed with automatics; but he would not allow them to lead. He led and they followed. These men were McGrath and Skinner, guard and tackle of one of Harvard's crack football teams. Roosevelt liked football best of any or the American sports. On seeing the team of a certain college go on the field he remarked, "Those men are going when they can hear and feel their bones squeak."

"One did not need to know Roosevelt long before he would be thoroughly convinced that the great American wanted organization. He wanted it in his work, in his office, and even required that the political machine should be run true with American thought and ideal, and without personal gain."

In order to bring out the real personality of Roosevelt, Mr. Wheeler etted a time when he visited the late President at his home at Sagamore Hill, Delagates from Oregon, Pennsylvania, Delaware and many other states had gathered to see the President. After a short time waiting, Roosevelt arrived, his shoes all covered with mud where he had been working on his lawn. He met the delegation and in a few minutes had changed from ordinary work to public life.

"While waiting for the President to arrive we had the opportunity of looking over his library. Here were evidences of the chase and African expedition, and some well-worn volumes of history, language and scripture (Continued on Page Three)

ON TO BOWDOIN!

Let the Cheers of Bates Sweep Over Whittier Field For Victory

Arrangements Made By Athletic Council For Special Train

President Woodman in conjunction with Professor Gould and the committee on Athletics has arranged for a special to Brunswick for the Saturday game. The train will leave Lewiston at 1.00 P.M. sharp, in order to get to Bowdoin by 2.30. Directly after the game, the train will return, probably after five o'clock. Tickets will be secured for the ride on board. Tickets for the game are obtainable from Manager Burns and S. H. Woodman. One hundred and sixty have already signed up. If you have not signed as yet, see Mr. Woodman and make arrangements or you may be too late.

Coach Smith predicts a fierce struggle on the part of both college teams. Bowdoin boasts of two back fields, and counts heavily on the showing of Dahlgren and Dostie. Bates will probably start Sauvage, and the rocters expect more of his sensational running. To aid in the playing, the powers that be have deemed it advisable to have a band. Subscriptions for this musical aggregation are steadily increasing. More is needed. Subscribe to the limit.

Interest is at white heat in town. Many local business men have signified their intention of going to Brunswick with the Bates men. The support which outsiders have given us this year is incomparable. The Athletic Council wishes to thank those who made contributions to the game on last Saturday.

NOW ALL TOGETHER! LET'S GO!

MAINE DEFEATS BATES IN SENSATIONAL GAME

Garnet Plays an Exceptional Brand of Football
Sauvage Star of The Contest

Bates held Maine to 26-17 score on Gareelon Field last Saturday afternoon. The stands were crowded and there were several hundred people standing when the whistle blew to start the first period. For many years there have not been as many fans at a state contest on Gareelon Field. Saturday, with the only state football game to be played at home this fall, in session, enthusiasm and excitement ran to its limits in every section of the grandstand and bleachers.

Although the Garnet eleven was out weighed and defeated it was not by any means out-played. All who understand the game cannot but admire the fine generalship of the Bates eleven. While brawn figured more in the case of the Maine team than it did with the Bates eleven, brain is what kept the Maine brawn worrying and the Bates team ever aggressive. Everyone who witnessed the contest was well satisfied that he had seen a real football game and felt fully rewarded for the price he paid at the gate.

The entire Bates squad was fighting every second of the game, and because of their continual perseverance they were able to score a touchdown in the last minute of play. The line was hammered cruelly by the heavier Maine team, but they fought persistently and firmly through every play.

The Bates eleven started the scoring. A few minutes after the first period began, the Garnet got near

enough to try a field goal. Davis kicked but the ball failed to go between the posts by a few inches only. A little later in the same period the Garnet was again in position to try a placement. The play was perfect. Davis kicked the ball from the thirty yard line for the first score of the game. Maine scored a touchdown in the second period on straight football and the first half ended with Maine in the lead by three points.

In the third period Maine was the first to score a touchdown. Bates scored soon after Maine, however. This play that gave Bates her first touchdown was one of the prettiest of the game. The Garnet had the ball on their own forty yard line when Sauvage broke thru the left side of the Maine line, skilfully evading the entire enemy backfield and ran sixty yards to a touchdown.

In the last quarter Maine scored twice more making their total 26. One of the scores in this last period was due to a penalty and a fumble by the Garnet. In the last few minutes of the final period Maine lost heavily from penalties and enabled the Garnet to get within striking distance of a score. Almost as the whistle was ready to blow for time, Wiggins drove a forward pass between the defensive Maine backs into the arms of Pat Tierney who was waiting across the line.

Too much cannot be said in favor of the entire Bates squad. Every man is due a certain amount of credit. Sauvage was the star performer of the contest. Besides his sixty yard run for a touchdown he made several other long gains. Once he made a thirty-five yard run around Maine's right end, and was well on his way to a touchdown when brought down. The man (Continued on Page Three)

COLLEGE VOTES ON Y ENTERTAINMENTS

The auditorium at Chase Hall was fairly well filled Saturday evening, Oct. 25, on the occasion of the third Bates night of the season. At 7:45 the Cosmopolitan Orchestra, of campus-wide fame, entertained with some choice music; then the feature film was thrown on the screen, accompanied by selections on the Victrola.

The film portrayed Charles Ray as Honorable Algy, the scion of the old Monteith family in Ireland. As the story goes, Algy was sent over to America by the family to make his fortune, in order to retrieve Monteith Hall, his ancestral home. After bidding goodbye to his beloved Patricia, the vicar's daughter, he set forth from Liverpool; on board ship he met the beautiful Miss Dryker, with her millionaire father and mother on their way home to New York. The remainder of the film shows his experiences, in which a valuable set of pearls stolen from Miss Dryker played an important part. As is customary, the plot had a happy ending, picturing the reunion of the honorable Algy and Patricia, with the news that he had saved his home.

Between reels, Secretary Rowe called for a plebiscite in order to determine the nature of the pictures to be shown on subsequent Bates Nights. In spite of the fact that Benny Rice was caught voting several times, it was finally concluded that the combination which would please the majority would consist of one evening in each month devoted to a "composite" film (a mixture of educational, comic, and feature reels), and two evenings of features.

At the conclusion of the movies, the assembly broke up and its component parts turned their attention to the various facilities for amusement afforded by Chase Hall. By far the most popular branches were the college store which did a rushing business, and the pool room, where the co-eds were instructed in the art of the game.

Harry Rowe had warned us that the mysterious winking of light which is a nightly occurrence at Rand would take place at Chase Hall that night. Sure enough, at 9:55 the rooms were plunged in darkness for a few seconds; the third Bates Night was over.

The general opinion seemed to be that this night's activities showed a vast improvement over those of the week before. It is to be hoped that such improvement will continue. A fine program was hinted at in Sec. Rowe's remarks; let's all get together and make a success of this institution!

those of exceptional scholastic ability and recognized leadership can receive it's benefits, does precisely this. For this reason it is very difficult to obtain one of these coveted scholarships. Yet one of our own number, John Powers of the class of '19 has entered for one of these scholarships. Mr. Powers is well known, both as a student and as an athlete. Those of the college who know Mr. Powers may feel confident that if his ability is recognized he will receive the aid of this scholarship.

Aside from the honor of winning such distinction, the Rhodes Scholarship has a pecuniary value. It pays 300 pounds per annum at Oxford for the period of three years. Only one man from each State may be granted the scholarship in any one year.

CHASE HALL MEMORIAL FUND

Some curious patrons of the new College Store may have had their curiosity aroused as to the motives of all that business like display of circulars on the two tables behind the counters, the efficient force of white vested clerks busily engaged in folding them up and sealing them in envelopes; all this scarcely visible behind the huge pile of letters tied up in little bunches and neatly arrayed on the counters or in other available places.

It means simply this; that circulars have been sent out to all of the alumni urging them to contribute something to the Chase Hall Memorial Fund. The purpose of this fund is to provide somewhere in the hall an appropriate memorial for late President Chase. The President's portrait in the library has already been removed, and arrangements are being made to set this up in the Club Room, also including special surrounding panels and a memorial tablet. It is that that it will require about five hundred dollars to care for this fitting memorial, and it is desired that every graduate shall share in the gift.

The letters which were sent out also include a resume of the needs of Chase Hall in regard to equipment, good magazines and fiction, and an appeal for someone to provide a mosshead to be mounted over the fireplace.

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 2 Roger Williams Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

ON TO BOWDOIN

You all saw what happened last Saturday. Good. That exhibition of the old time Bates Spirit did more to show our visitors both from town and from Orono what Bates can do when she is aroused. Now it is up to every one of us to keep that spirit flaming with a fervor that shall never die. The intense loyalty which inspired every student to go to the Maine game will serve to transport Bates College en masse to old Bowdoin for the last game of the series.

And are we going? You bet we are! The president of the Athletic Council has at great expense of time and labor secured a special train. You signed up at chapel. Therefore you are going. You are to be a part of the hundreds who will invade Brunswick to see that gamiest of football teams smash the Bowdoin line. You are going to see more of that spirit that never says die which our eleven has showed even against tremendous odds.

We are going to settle once and for all the insinuation of some people—you know who they are—who say that Bates has no college spirit. Let us give them such an exhibition that they will never raise their heads with slander against our fair college. We will kill that false belief next Saturday, and we will be sure that it stays dead. So ON TO BOWDOIN is our slogan. Let's go!

THAT COLBY GAME

For the benefit of those loyal Bates Men and Women who saw that hard-fought contest at Waterville, the following extract from the Colby Echo may prove instructive. Comment is unnecessary.

In an indifferent and somewhat amateurish game of football, Bates tied Colby, 7 to 7, on Alumni field, Saturday afternoon. In an account in one paper, in which the writer draws on his imagination rather than on facts, it is stated that "it was 20 years ago that Bates last tied the Colby team." As a matter of fact, all undergraduates know that the Garnet players held the Blue and Gray to a 6-6 score in 1917. So much for this little bit of ancient history.

It was an ideal day for football. At 2.25 sharp the entire men's division, headed by the newly organized Colby band under leader Frank Hois, marched out to the Colby cheering section. For the first time in several years, the strains "On to Victory" echoed across the gridiron. The cheerleading section did good work, under the direction of cheer leader Miranda. The down-state college had sent up a bunch of royal rooters, who endeavored to encourage the Garnet players.

The first two minutes of the game really decided the first-half for Colby. With the ball but 10 yards from the goal posts, a forward pass failed to materialize, and then Colby went to pieces. Kelly, of Bates, fumbled the ball on Colby's 20-yard line, but Tierney (who played on the Colby S. A. T. C. team last year) recovered it. Davis then managed to get the ball across; after which, he kicked the goal. In the second half, Colby started off with a bang. Jacobs, Colby's left half back, plowed through Bates' left

tackle and secondary defense, for a 75 yard run down the field. After this spectacular dash, Colby received the ball and rushed it to Bates' one-yard line. The Bates men fought like tigers, and Colby, after three or four unsuccessful attempts to put the ball over, lost it.

Bates not only showed a superior knowledge of the fundamentals of the game, but the Garnet men all worked together. Three or four "ray" decisions by the officials should have stiffened the backbone of the Colby team, but they seemed to have the opposite effect. Anyone could see that the men were not working together—that it was individual and not team work.

A little editorial copy from the same paper serves to show what Colby thought of the game.

That Game belonged to Colby.

The stuff is there. Now, coordination of effort on the part of everyone and the team will win. We are proud of the squad.

A good cheer leader and a band can do wonders in pulling a mob of individuals together into a crowd of college men who are behind their team with the one single thought of winning.

Ask any man on the team what he thinks of the value of the whole student body cheering as one man for victory, if you have any doubt on the subject.

Incidentally, the cheering section of the grand stand is for Colby men who are behind their team. All the student body massed together easily get the single idea of winning. They feel it and make the team feel it too. When a big game is being played there is no time for dividing one's attentions with "them". "They" are loyal and will excuse you temporarily.

LOCALS

Mrs. Herbert Moore of Lancaster, N. H. is visiting her daughter at Rand Hall this week.

Miss Edna Merrill has returned to her college duties after a few days rest at her home in Mechanic Falls, Maine.

Miss Dorotha Davis entertained her brother, Horace Davis, Bates 1915 from Rochester, N. H. a few days last week.

Miss Sidney Trow is still suffering from a fractured bone in her neck and under the care of a trained nurse.

Margaret and Mildred Wyman were in Cumberland, Me. over the week end.

Miss Mildred Wilder '21, spent the week end at her home in Portland recuperating from a slight attack of grip.

Miss Gladys Dearing '22 spent Sunday at her home in South Portland.

Miss Ruth Bradley '21 entertained a number of her friends at a delightful breakfast Sunday morning. They certainly raise some wonderful chickens as well as potatoes in Aroostook.

Miss Helen Richardson, Vivian Willes and Alice Parsons from Miliken House all made their usual week end visit at the respective homes.

Miss Vernice Jackson '20 entertained her sister Sunday at Cheney House.

Miss Doris Hooper '22 spent the week end at her home in Gorham.

Miss Lillian Dunlap '21 entertained friends from Auburn Sunday.

Miss Constance Walker '21 enjoyed a visit from her brother Carleton, U. of M. '22 Saturday.

U. A. C. C. held a short business meeting at Rand Friday night. The President Miss Hall made an excellent speech outlining the plans of the club for the coming year. A program committee was appointed with Marran Bates '21 chairman. Grace Gould '22 and Bertha Whitliff '22 were also on this. Plans were made for amending the constitution.

McGinley, '23, went to South Paris, Me., last Saturday after the game. He rode up in Earle Clifford's car.

Duffey ex-'22, now at U. of M. was down to the game Saturday. He visited friends in Parker after the game.

Notice: Childs and Chamberlain, Inc., have established a barber shop in 43 Parker. Work guaranteed high class. The barbers exhibit themselves as examples of their skill.

Geo. Hutchison moved to Readfield, Me. and back Sunday.

Mr. Bumpus, '22 went to Turner with his brother Saturday.

"The Four D's of Room 25 Parker claim that they have the best decorated room in the hall. They are prepared to back this claim if necessary.

A movement has been started to move the Rand Hall dining room over to the Commons. Several young ladies have put in their appearance at the latter place already.

Howard L. Chadwick, formerly of the class of '22 has been heard from. The girls will be glad to learn that he is well and happy.

Soldier Adam was on the campus Saturday with a bunch of Gardner High football players.

Willard Bond is entertaining a friend from Massachusetts in the city.

Norman Ross was visited Sunday afternoon by J. P. Suhe from Kennebunk, Me. Mr Suhe was returning home from hunting. He had a nice little dog with him.

"Hippo" Elwell is running a mint at Sebago Lake.

Lake Andrews is overflowing it's banks. Be prepared to depart before the flood.

Paul Potter '21 was absent from classes all last week on account of an ulcerated tooth.

Harry Hall went to Buckfield on business Saturday.

Lester Harriman spent Saturday night and Sunday in room 31 Parker.

Maynard Johnson attended church last Sunday morning. Conference comes but once a month.

Mr. C. F. Stevens from Alfred Me. visited Room 32 Parker over Sunday.

Eight of Jim Stonier's family were at the football game Saturday. The rest were busy.

Mr. Green arrived in Lewiston all right after his visit to Stetson last week.

Harold Manter visited his parents over the week end.

Owing to a mixup of freights, Johnson's brother was unable to be at the game Saturday.

Keyes won a quarter on a bet last Sunday by going to church. He figures that the profit was only 20c, since he had to put a nickel in the collection box.

Philip Gupitll, '20, spent the week end in Mechanic Falls visiting a friend.

Among the old grads present at the game Saturday were; Duncan, '19, "Hoke" Webb '17, Elwell '19, Blaisdel '19, Garland '18, Boulton '19, Clifford '15, Hagerty '15, O'Donnell '19, O'Connors '17, Knight ex-'21, Heine Parker '16, Rawson '14, Hickey ex-'20, Hod Davis '15, Sawyers '19, Russell '15.

The Adjutant in command of the Portland station of the Salvation Army desires to express his most sincere thanks to Mr. Jess Willard of Bates College for his hearty cooperation in the services at Monument Square recently.

John Powers, Esq., '19, of East Machias, Maine who is visiting on the campus made a special trip to the Student Office with the announcement that he has secured a responsible position at the Bar Harbor High School. We take this opportunity to congratulate the gentleman.

Roger Williams regrets the necessity of announcing to the world at large that it is harbouring in its midst a den of thieves. Several of the men were horrified one night last week to perceive this gang sneaking in at a late hour, heavily loaded down with their booty. Upon trailing them to their lair, they were found glomting over their plunder, and feeling so generous that they immediately proceeded to pass out to all comers—the apples.

After the Maine game last Saturday, Dwight Libby was observed to entertain three of "ses amies" in No. 36, the monasterial cell allotted to him. Apparently Libb was anxious to make up for the restrictions placed upon the men during the course of the game.

Dick Garland, '18, dropped in for the week-end, making his headquarters with Professors Woodcock and Holmes.

Earl Grundy, '22, paid a flying visit to his home at Skowhegan a couple of days last week.

Bob Watts has received a very interesting letter from Tadashi Fujimoto, '19. Fuji is now an instructor at Wesleyan College; besides looking after the educational needs of about 200, he is doing extensive research work.

Harry Willard, whom many of the old men will recollect to have been the chef at the Commons for several years, was a visitor on the campus this week, staying with Leon Perkins, '21.

SENIORITY DISCUSSES PLANS FOR YEAR

On the evening of Oct. 23, 1919, Seniority held the second regular meeting of the year. The new members so helped to swell the numbers that it was probably the largest meeting which this society has seen for some time.

A roll-call was taken to which each member was required to answer with some definite plan of work for the society to take up during the coming year. In this way many suggestions and new ideas were brought to light. After discussing these plans in general, it was decided that, at every meeting there should be a short but complete discussion of current events. Then during the year there will be given chances to study and learn about painting, sculpture, and music. Perhaps the thing that will appeal to the girls most is the time which will be given over to the study of modern authors, discussions of their works, and the reading of certain portions of their books. It was also decided that an opportunity should be given to each member at some time during the year to be chairman of the program committee which she may appoint herself, and in this way every person will be responsible for at least one meeting.

The next meeting, which will be held Thursday, Nov. 13, will be given over to a complete discussion of Parliamentary Law. A list has been arranged and placed on the bulletin boards which will tell each girl just what part she will be held responsible for. It will be the duty of each girl to give a report of the duties, work and possibilities of that office or committee which has been assigned to her. After these reports a general discussion on the fine points and perhaps a few necessary explanations will clear up any shady corners in the girls' minds on the subject of Parliamentary Law.

Y. W. C. A. MEETING, OCTOBER 22, 1919

The Y. W. C. A. was again fortunate this week in having here an outside speaker for Wednesday evening.

This meeting was lead by Mildred Edwards, 1921, who is Social Service Committee chairman and Miss Florence Tuttle gave a short address to the girls. Miss Tuttle is an organizer of the Intercollegiate Social Service Association and came here to give our branch of this society some suggestions for the coming year's work. In her address at the Y. W. meeting she told of the many ways of social service open to the girls. In conference the following morning she told more of her work and the I. C. S. A. Opportunity was given for any girl especially interested in this branch of service to have a conference with her.

OUR GRADUATES

1915. Horace Davis of Rochester N. H. has been recently discharged from U. S. service. He was a recent visitor on the campus.

1913. Mabel L. Rackliffe was married on July 28, to Edward Russell of New Britain, Conn. They now reside at 30 Cambridge Street, New Britain.

Hazel N. Curren of Andover, N. H. was married June 10 to James Gore of Boston. Residence 330 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

1914. Mrs. Edith Fales Richards of Bath, Maine, was on the campus recently and attended the Maine-Bates football game.

1916. Miss Maude Murphy has charge of the Commercial Department in Methuen (Mass) High School.

1917. Miss Alice Lawry is teaching in Morse High School, Bath, Me.

Mary Cleaves '17 was a recent visitor on the campus. Helen Mitchell '17 attended the foot-ball game last Saturday.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey B. Goddard, '20; Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20; Oscar Voigtlander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20; Ariene S. May, '20; Charles Stetson, '20; Fred N. Crowman, '20; Howard D. Wood, '20; Winslow S. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Forbes, '22; German and Spanish, Agnes F. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '26; Lighton G. Tracy, '20; Assistants in English, John W. Ashton, '22; Gladys F. Hall, '21; Irma Haskell, '21; Robert Jordan, '21; Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransome J. Garrett, '20.

MAINE DEFEATS BATES IN SENSATIONAL GAME

(Continued from Page One)

ner in which he gathered in forward passes was a commendable achievement.

Moulton should be especially commended for his work in the game. Those who know of his physical condition a day or two before the game wonder how he was able to break thru the Maine interferences again and again and bring down the man with the ball, often throwing the Maine back for a loss.

One who watched the game from a long range did not realize the work the linemen were doing. Jim Stonier playing against Maine's heaviest lineman, Pat Hassey, was the strong point in the Bates line. Fabbri and Guiney also deserve credit for the good playing they did.

In the backfield Wiggins led his team at quarterback as a football general should, ever picking out the weak points in the enemy's defense. Captain Cutler was in the game with every ounce of strength he had, and his tackles were sure and hard. Al Dean made consistent gains for the short time he was in the game. Canter, Davis, Kelley and Garafano all did noticeably commendable work.

The Summary:

MAINE
Beverly, lb
Neavling, lt
Lange, lg
J. Green, c
Hussey, rg
Quinn, rt
Small, re
Purinton, qb
Coady, lhb
Stewart, rhh
G. Smith, fb

BATES
re, Savage
rt, Scott
rg, Fabbri
c, Duffett
lg, Stonier
lt, Guiney
le, Canter
qb, Moulton
rhh, Kelley
lhb, Davis
fb, Cutler

Score, Maine 26; Bates 17. Touchdowns made by Lawry, Purinton, 2 Smith, Savage, P. Tierney. Goals from touchdowns made by Neavling, Smith, Davis, Guiney. Goals from field made by Davis. Substitutes Maine: R. Smith for G. Smith, Lawry for Stewart, Courtney for Coady, Fierman for Beverly, Bryant for Small, Hovey for Courtney, Green for Neavling, Stewart for Lawry, G. Smith for R. Smith, Fisher for J. Green, Mulvaney for Quinn, Ginsberg for Purinton. Bates: Wiggins for Kelly, Ross for Scott, Rounds for Canter, Garafano for Cutler, Kelley for Wiggins, Canter for Rounds, Cutler for Garafano, P. Tierney for Kelley, Dean for Cutler, Garafano for Dean, Hinds for Savage, Childs for Ross, Johnson for Stonier. Referee, Woodbury Howe, Portland. Umpire, O'Connell. Linesman, Hooper. Time, 15-minute periods.

ROOSEVELT MEMORI-

AL SERVICES

(Continued from Page One)

thumbed as they can't be thumbed without study. From this library Roosevelt gained his vast knowledge of the outside world, and because of it he will always be the idol of young Americans.

"Roosevelt was always sincere and never dodged an issue. When the public utility bill was brought up in the Maine legislature a few years ago, he was asked to express his opinion on the subject. The next night a telegram arrived saying, 'Public securities should represent honest effort.' Another man was asked the same question at the same time. His reply, three days later was 'The time is not yet ripe to discuss the question.' Roosevelt did not dodge the issue.

"He believed in loyalty. American banks but little on college degrees, but on loyalty. First integrity and next loyalty. He said, 'We Americans are children of a great crucible. The crucible does not do good work unless it turns out good men. That is the mold made by Washington when he made the nation. We must be Americans and nothing but Americans, and pure Americanism should be our only ideal. We must strangle everything against it. The American crucible must turn out product true to the mold, and it is up to us to make it true.'

In closing his speech Mr. Wheeler compared the American life to a river, showing that loyalty made the river run deep, and that some discussions but not anarchy, are necessary to give the river its characteristic eddies. All of these were brought out in Roosevelt's life.

BOWLING ALLEYS

NEARLY READY

It will relieve many an anxious student's mind, overcome with the burden of hard study, to learn that the Bowling Alleys in Chase Hall are nearing completion. To some of the fair coeds this may also be a pleasant announcement, since they share the hospitality of Chase Hall three fourths of the Saturday evenings in a month, with the possibility of having their rights further extended after its dedication. Those pessimists, who because of the unfavorable football score, the unsettled labor questions, and the Shantung question, are contemplating dark things, will postpone the ceremony a little while longer in anticipation of a chance to bowl in the basement of Chase Hall.

Since the workmen received their supplies a week or so ago, operations have been pushed forward to such an extent that some of the men have been forced to work Sundays. As a result everything is now ready except the finishing touches, and in a few more days the first hall will roll down the alley. These entrenchments have been so camouflaged that it is almost impossible to identify them as having an intimate relationship with the old gymnasium. Therefore, those who used to indulge in the healthy exercise of bowling over there, need not be hampered by the ghost of their previous surroundings. The alleys have been smoothed up in fine shape, and the framework work around them is characteristic of all the architecture in the new building. The dedication exercises are expected to occur sometime about the first of December.

AS YOU AND I SAW IT

It would be better if

I knew more about the technique of this game. Then I might have comprehended the significance of their system.

But I learned a lot about it last Saturday.

Now

I know that their hand is supposed to pray while

we

have the ball;

and

that there is always a fat man to roll on the other man

when

he is down;

and

that if someone else makes a mistake

and

does the rolling,

then

the fat man

instead of rolling on the other man finds the other man's

arms and legs,

and

twists off a few of them

and

that the way to tackle a man

is

round the ears;

and that it was all the fault of the coach

anyhow;

and

that almost anything

is

ill right,

'if you can

get away with it

and

the referee isn't

looking.

I

am very sorry

that

I

shall not be able to learn so much next Saturday and the next Saturday,

because

we

shall be playing against

institutions

which produce

comparative

gentlemen.

I

thank you.

ATTENTION CO-EDS!

One Freshman with a sense of humor complains that the Freshwomen rules are lax and that the real sufferers are the men of '23. In the letter to The Pennsylvania he clearly sets forth his grievances and asks for liberty, equal-

ity or death. It is to be explained that the Co-ed Vigilance Committee will act promptly on his suggestion.

Following is the letter of complaint, reprinted in full:

"While the men of '23 wear undigested caps, baby-blue ties, and sombre socks; carry matches, run errands, and crawl in the back door; and are generally submissive, abject, humble, and groveling, the Co-eds are only bound by the least filaments of feminine fancy. In other words, the Co-eds' rules are too absurdly easy to accede to. If the men do penance for their youth, why not the fair Co-eds? It isn't fair.

"The only real 'K. P.' that the Co-eds have is to carry powder. They can wear all the decorative hardware they want, while the men must tearfully hide their diamond stick pins and gold watch-chains under their mattresses until their riper years. The regulations for women foster a spirit of easy evasion of law and custom which it is the Sophomore's duty to curb. Compare the jittery due to the unmentionable horrors that await the obstreperous Freshman! What glustly greenness the frog-pond suggests! How the Freshman's spine shivers at the thought of what may happen if he is naughty. But the Co-ed? Her life is a garden of roses.

"It would be advisable, therefore, for the Freshwomen Sophomore Committee to revise their rules and make them a little harder, and more in keeping with the spirit of the rule for men. Deep thinkers can readily see the revolutionary policy that lies smouldering in the difference of severity of first year regulations. Women are fast gaining the upper hand. Now is the time for men to stand together."

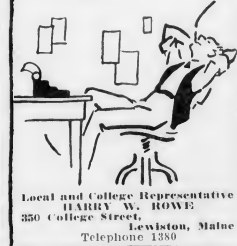
AT OTHER COLLEGES

A long cherished dream of many an undergraduate and young alumnus is a Social House where every student of the College can spend his leisure hours, become intimately acquainted with his fellow students and imbibe the real C. C. N. Y. spirit with out that tendency toward narrowness which characterizes the man whose closest friends are selected from a single club or society.

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SPORT DIGEST

It is a credit to our coaches that no man was forced out of the game Saturday on account of injuries. Not once during the game was it necessary for the referee to call for time out on account of injuries to the Garnet eleven.

The cross country team has been very much under a handicap by not having a regular coach. Physical Director Smith has been coaching the team in his spare moments, but his time is really needed on the football field. Too much should not be expected of the Bates team at the state intercollegiate meet next week at Waterville. However, the team will do its best with the small amount of coaching it has had. The team will not be picked until next week.

The final score of the interclass track meet is as follows:

Sophomores	53
Freshmen	36
Juniors	22½
Seniors	20½

The events of the last day were the high jump and the relay race. Gifford easily won the high jump for the Sophs jumping six inches higher than any other contestant. Webster '21 took second and Jenkins '22 and Newell '21 tied for third and fourth places. The relay race was won by the Sophomores. The Freshmen lead the race for the first three laps but Gifford running last for the Sophomores easily beat the Freshman anchor man. The Freshmen finished second. The Seniors were running last in this race for the first three laps but Kirschbaum running anchor for his team beat McKinney thus giving the Juniors last place.

R. O. T. C. IMPROBABLE

Last winter after the break-up of the A. T. C. there was some talk of establishing an R. O. T. C. camp at Bates College. Under the influence of Lieutenant Ira W. Black of the Bates S. A. T. C. unit, the matter was put forward in such a manner that some sort of action had to be taken on the matter. The Faculty did not feel that they could recommend the system without the consent of the student body, so the question was put before them, and a vote was taken to discover the opinion of the students. Coming as it did, soon after the unpleasant experience of the S. A. T. C., the plan was not at all favored, and was finally voted down. The plan as presented to the men was essentially the same as that presented in most of the colleges in the U. S., i. e. two years compulsory training, with inducements for a third and fourth year. Many of the larger colleges have definitely decided not to adopt the plan. No action was taken in its adoption. It is improbable that the consensus of opinion was against it's adoption. It is improbable that anything further will be done about the establishment of such an R. O. T. C. post at Bates.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF '23

The Student wishes to call the attention of the Freshmen to the fact that John Bertram Hall is not a place dedicated to "rough-house". Many of the men (boys, to be more exact) have taken upon themselves the privilege of creating a general riot in the dormitory at all hours of the night. The Student Council has ordered this foolishness to stop, and the Student wishes to second the order most emphatically. If any Freshmen are in need of physical exercise, let them get out and do a little work about the campus—"Det" Andrews needs more lumps anyway.

While on the subject of Freshmen conduct, the Student wishes to inquire why the Freshman girls enter chapel by the side door intended for the men. Surely the Freshman women must realize by now that they should go in through the front entrance. Let's have this "custom" nipped in the bud—let the Freshman girls awaken to a new college customs! In closing, we suggest that Freshman men should not enter chapel by the front side door. If prominence is sought thereby, no doubt the Student Council will provide opportunity for individual appearances of the offenders before a more appreciative audience.

SPOFFORD CLUB

Spoftford Club which is limited to not more than fifteen students from the three upper classes chosen on account of their proficiency in writing has had several very interesting and enthusiastic meetings. At one of the assemblies Mr. Harold Manter read a very realistic story depicting the unrest of the country. Miss Thomas contributed a beautiful bit of free verse entitled "Two Nights". Miss Walker '21 read a story entitled "A Story of Poland" and Mr. Woodman read one of his realistic poems. The new members which have been taken into the club this year are Clarence E. Walton '21, Doreatha Davis '22, Eleanor Bradford '20, Dwight E. Libby '22 and David Thompson '22.

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC ADDRESSES BY CARL M. STEVENS

Last evening, the members of the Jordan Scientific Society were favored with a talk on the Forestry Situation of the United States. Mr. Stevens, who graduated from Bates in 1910, has not been on the campus for nine years, because of employment wholly in the West.

He gave a thorough outline of the Economic Significance of the income tax, and its especial application to the lumber industry. After explaining the rapid increase in tax from one and two per cent to sixty-five percent of income, he showed the increased interest which the lumber trade is now taking in the forestry profession.

As Mr. Stevens came to his subject proper, the necessity of controlling the wasting industries, namely, oil, gas, coal and lumber, he pointed out what foresters had done, were doing, and what they could do if allowed the measure of freedom which European foresters receive from their governments. He explained the tremendous value to the government of competent trained men, and dwelled on the significance of the recent redivision of the country into sections and sub sections.

Going on to describe the West with its peculiar problems, he told of a lumber cruiser from the Lake States who declared himself unable to estimate in the West, saying that too many feet grew above the mist for him to judge. Thus a specialized industry was created, section judged by section, so that the relative value of the reorganization is incomprehensible.

After the address, questions from the house were in order, and Prof. Grose of the Bates department of Forestry, and Dr. Jordan kept Mr. Stevens busy for a half hour with question bearing on other phases of the economics of forestry.

At the close of the meeting a motion was made and carried unanimously that Mr. Stevens be elected an honorary member of the Jordan Scientific Society. The new member is the second living honorary associate of the society. The honor is very rarely bestowed, and the Society was pleased to recognize Mr. Stevens as associated with its aims.

A short business meeting followed, a report on the Constitution was read and accepted. The next meeting is two weeks from last night. Mr. Walton and either Mr. Anderson or Mr. Johnson will speak. A live and interesting discussion is assured.

MACFARLANE CLUB

The second meeting of the MacFarlane Club was held Monday evening in Fiske Room. Beside the usual musical program, Mr. Smith gave a very original and interesting talk on the "Logic of a Dischord". The following program was rendered:

1. Piano Solo—Valse in A flat Major Chopin Miss Miller
2. Paper on Chopin—Miss Anderson
3. Vocal Solo—I Gathered a Rose. Miss Ripley
4. The Logic of a Dischord—Mr. Smith.
5. Carry Me Back to Old Virginia, Male Quartet

MILITARY SCIENCE CLUB

At a meeting held by the Military Science Club last Thursday the 23, the meeting was addressed by Mr. Fred Creelman an Overseas Man. His subject was "A Few Miscellaneous Experiences." His topic was so brilliantly presented that the members of the club looked for the time when Mr. Creelman will speak again.

At the close of Mr. Creelman's speech Harry McKenney '22 was elected to the society.

The next meeting will be addressed by Dr. Tubbs.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. Over 57,000 petitions urging President Wilson and national legislators to adopt metric standards—meter, liter, gram—or exclusive use in U. S. America have recently been received in Washington D. C., as a part of the metric campaign of the World Trade Club of San Francisco and the American Metric Association of New York.

At the same time, a scattering of petitions against meter-liter-gram was received. These constituted less than 1% of the total number of petitions. New petitions from organizations and eminent persons are coming in every day. They are being referred to the Bureau of Standards, Department of Commerce, Washington, D. C.

The results indicate the validity of World Trade Club's contention that all but 10% in U. S. America are in favor of metric standards, and they only because they have not looked it up. World Trade Club is continuing its effort to educate this 10%.

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Sundelo, '22, Chairman

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VOL. XLVII. No. 26

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

GOV. BRUMBAUGH ON AMERICANISM

Large number of Students hear famous orator.

Governor Brumbaugh gave a very interesting and educational address in City Hall on Thursday night which many of the Bates College Students were privileged to attend.

"American Problems" of the present day was Governor Brumbaugh's subject. They were presented in a very clear manner and from the stand point of a man who has had actual experience in trying to solve many of the problems for himself.

Among these problems he spoke of as most important were the Nationalization of the immigrants to this country. Many come here and never attempt to learn the language or customs and ideals of America. "Let those, who after five years of residence do not know these things get out," said the Governor.

"The wealth of a nation is what it gives out for the common good and not what it takes". Examples of the American generosity during the past war were cited. Other effects of the war were touched upon, its effect on the currency of other countries in comparison to that of America. The question of American shipping during the war and its present statutes together with the problem of American shipping today was to be solved in increasing rather than decreasing the output of boats as at present.

The labor problems were briefly touched upon, and the belief that labor should be rewarded according to its efficiency was advanced.

America should lead the world in higher learning. Men should no longer go to Europe for graduate work.

In concluding Gov. Brumbaugh advised all Americans to keep in mind this old legend:

"In the midst of life is beauty,
In the midst of beauty is Good,
In the midst of Good is God."
It is our duty to follow it!

GOVERNMENT ISSUES INSURANCE BULLETIN

Urges All Service Men to Retain Policies

The Government has recently sent out bulletins urging all ex-soldiers, sailors, and marines to hold on to their government insurance, and those who have allowed it to lapse, to reinstate it. These new government insurance policies are payable at any time the owner may become totally disabled, regardless of age. They also provide that a service man, after he has returned to civil life, may take up any occupation or travel anywhere, regardless of how hazardous it is, without affecting his insurance as long as his premiums are kept paid. No medical or physical examination is necessary for these policies.

Our government insurance is protected from the claims of creditors. Your insurance money can not be stolen away from you or your beneficiary. It is also nonassignable, meaning that neither you nor your beneficiary can lose your labor by pawning your insurance.

The annual rates of a \$1,000 policy for the ordinary life, from the ages of 19 to 25 years vary from \$13.23 to \$15.59. All of these features would tend to increase the value of government insurance policies above those of private concerns, and are worthy of more thorough investigation than can be given here.

BATES LOSES TO BOWDOIN BY ONE POINT

Sauvage Outplays Dostie and Dahlgren

Many Long Runs. Final Score 13-14

Football fans and loyal supporters of Bowdoin and Bates witnessed a game last Saturday that fully equalled if it did not far exceed their hopes and expectations. Never for an instant during the entire contest did enthusiasm falter or excitement dwindle. From the time of the first kick off till the final whistle sounded thru the dusk it was fight, fight, fight. The score showed Bowdoin the winner by a single point. The score, only, proved her the winner. Ever Apollo would have found it difficult to pick the better team had the score been a tie. Some news writers would give the benefit of the doubt to Bates. Many fans believe that the Garnet has the strongest team. Few will say that Coach Sullivan's charges were even bettered on Whittier Field Saturday afternoon, and according to Coach Greene of the Bowdoin squad, he himself, was immensely relieved when the final whistle blew.

No better game has ever been played in the state in the memory of most of the fans present. Bowdoin rooters worshipped the actions of Dostie and Dahlgren and Bates supporters watched with suspicious hope the movements of Sauvage. Dostie and Dahlgren did no more than was expected of them, but Sauvage outdid the greatest of prophets. Yes, even the best footed Dostie and the elusive Dahlgren had to take off their hats to the Garnet fullback. Twice he ran nearly the whole length of the field evading many tacklers to a touch down. Once he was called back because the officials said he stepped out of bounds.

Bowdoin was the first to score. She rushed a touch down over in the middle of the first period on straight foot ball. About this time the Bates team decided that they were not doing their duty, hence the team started down the field with a rush. After the Garnet had made a couple of first downs the ball was snapped to Sauvage for an end run. He tore around Bowdoin's right end throwing off a couple of tacklers, and broke loose running just a few feet inside the side-lines with but one man between him and the goal posts. He threw off this man but in doing so he slowed down enough for two others to get within striking distance of him. However, he broke loose again and beat them to the goal line for a touch down. Davis failed to kick the goal by a very narrow margin from a difficult angle. It is the only goal from a touch down, he has missed this fall.

Bates kept up the same rushing game in the next period and was on her way to another touch down when Doherty intercepted one of Wiggins' passes on the line of scrimmage and ran nearly the whole length of the field for a touchdown with no one to bother him.

Bowdoin had very little chance to score after this. Only once did she get near enough to try a field goal which did not materialize. In the second half, Bates began to show the fans that she was there to win. It was in this period of the game that Sauvage made a touchdown that did not count. Again he was sent around Bowdoin's right end. No one realized what was happening until they saw him turn and twist, leap to one side and tear himself loose from three tacklers over on the side lines and break away for the goal line. This was the time he was sup-

posed to have stepped out of bounds. No one but the officials saw him do it. But that is what they were hired for.

Even then the team lost none of its drive. Within a few minutes they were hearing down upon the Bowdoin goal line. A couple of forward passes put the Garnet within scoring distance. Wiggins spread his team across the field in a forward pass formation and sent Sauvage back to pass. The play made Bowdoin feel uncertain for Sauvage passed into the hands of Tierney who was waiting across the line. Guiney kicked the goal from a difficult angle.

Back went the Garnet team and started for another score. They were approaching the shadows of the goal posts. A forward pass was all but successful and then the whistle blew leaving the advancing ball resting on the twenty-five yard line waiting the battle of another year.

Summary:

Bates (13)
Canter, re
Guiney, rt
Stonier, rg
Duffett, c
Fahbri, lg
Ross, lt
Cutler, le
Wiggins, qb
Amonson, lb
Davis, rlb
Sauvage, flb

Bowdoin (14)
le, Doherty
lt, Brewster
lg, Kern
c, McHenry
rg, Dugdon
rt, Mason
re, Drummond
qb, James
rlb, Peacock
llb, Miller
flb, Sprague

Score by periods:

Bowdoin	7	7	0	0	14
Bates	6	0	0	7	13

Bowdoin scoring: Touchdowns, Peacock, Doherty. Goals from touchdowns, Mason, 2. Bates scoring: Touchdowns Sauvage, Canter. Goals from touchdowns, Guiney.

Substitutions: Bowdoin, Swinegar for Drummond; Smith for Dostie; James for Drummond; Peacock for Smith; Rhodes for Kern; Thompson for Peacock; Guffill for Dugdon; Bates, P. Tierney for Cutler; Kelley for Davis; Johnson for Fahbri; Ross for Stonier and Rounds for Canter. Referee, Rooney, Boston. Umpire, Roman, Columbia. Head linesman, Hooper, Auburn. Time of periods, 15 minutes each.

PHIL-HELLENIC CLUB MEETS

The Phil-Hellenic Club held its second meeting of the year Tuesday evening, Oct. 28, in Libbey Forum. Important changes in the Constitution were proposed, while a large part of the time was devoted to the initiation of new members.

Two papers were read, one "The Greeks in Lewiston", by Miss Mildred Edwards, and "Greek Poetry in Modern Times" by Miss Ruth Fisher. Following these, came the initiation of the new members, under the charge of Miss Ruth Colburn. All the rookies were requested to answer the questions on slips of paper which were passed around, and then to go out while the "exams" were inspected. One of the men showed his proficiency by writing all the answers in Greek. The Constitution of the Club was then read, and all those who passed the examination were formally adopted by being required to sign the document.

After these preliminaries were out of the way, the regular business of the meeting was brought forward. A Committee which had been appointed to propose amendments to the Constitution gave its report; the most important amendment recommended was that which had to do with the eligibility of candidates. This provided that all students were eligible for membership who had taken two years of Greek in a

SECOND TEAM SHOULD RECEIVE CREDIT

MAIN STAY OF

REGULAR ELEVEN

The second team deserves as much credit for the brand of foot ball that the Garnet has shown this fall as does the first squad. Most of us forget that there is such a thing as a second team. We do not realize that if it were not for the second team there could be no creditable first team. We see the first team in action each week and sing their praises in the following days. We deem them the heroes of the fray. Let others sing of their honor for a little while we extol those that have made it possible. Let us follow a little the life of a football candidate who does not have the chance to show his fight against the enemy. Let us follow him in to the field every afternoon of every day in the week. There we can watch him.

For two and three hours daily he goes out to be used as a tool for the first team. He is usually of lighter weight than the first string fellow who is against him on the opposite line. There he works faithfully, and hard, often punched and dragged around in the dirt and mud, getting no praise from any one and seemingly of a little consequence. But he and his fellows are making the first team fight, giving each one of them a rugged deal to hold his place and preparing them for the on-rush of the enemy.

After their days' work is done, they come back to their rooms too tired to study. Almost discouraged with the whole affair with nothing definite to look forward to yet with a lingering hope that they may get a chance to get into a big game and fight with the men they have fought against and taught to fight. The rest of us judge these men poorly. They have nothing to show for their work but tired bodies with hard and worn muscles. They have no prospects of a real game in which they may play to cheer them on.

These are the men who have made the first squad the strong team that we have seen on the field this year. These are the men who have put the fight into the fighting Bates eleven. To these should go a deal of credit. To these the first team owes much of its strength and co-operativeness. The second team at the time of a game is like a reserve army. It is an indispensable attachment.

Let us then remember that the men of the second squad deserve alike the praise of the regular eleven.

preparatory school or one year at College, provided an average rank had been maintained of at least B, and those pursuing a course in Greek Drama with a grade of at least A. However in case the total membership of the Club did not come up to 35 under these restrictions, any student who had done the requisite work, but with a lower

BATES MEN TO TAKE CENSUS

LARGE NUMBER OF CANDIDATES TRY OUT

The coming census of 1920 is beginning to take on real interest to some at Bates, owing to the fact that many from the college will undoubtedly have a share in it. More than forty Bates men and women were contestants in an examination held this past week, to decide just who these were to be.

It was almost at the beginning of the college year that Prof. Hartshorn announced in Chapel one morning that enumerators were desired to take part in the census to commence Jan. 2, 1920, and that owing to the peculiar nature of the work college students should be especially well fitted for it. He explained that it would necessitate two or three weeks absence from college activities, but that the remuneration should well repay it, as in that time it would be possible to earn from \$75 to \$100.

As a result of this announcement Louis J. Braun, the Supervisor of the Census in this district of Maine, was for a few days besieged with callers, to each of whom he gave a blank on which to apply for an appointment as enumerator, and enough instructions to "shut a ship. It was found that two endorsements were necessary; consequently the various professors were kept busy for a few more days signing their blanks provided for this purpose.

A few days ago a letter came which had applied received a card, stating that the examination was to take place Saturday, Nov. 1, at just about the time when Bates was to meet Bowdoin on Whittier Field. However, on Friday came another announcement to the effect that it would be postponed until Monday for those who had been so anxious to see the game that they were about to throw up the chance at a hundred dollar job.

A few took the test Saturday, as scheduled, along with about fifty from outside the college. Monday afternoon there were gathered in the Council Room at City Hall about thirty—twenty-seven Bates men and two co-eds—and there they spent a tedious two hours filling out rather intricate population and agricultural schedules from a "narrative" supplied. Then they were told that in about a month, if there were no delays, each would receive a notification of his—or her—appointment or rejection.

Some, if appointed, will undoubtedly be allowed to work in their own home towns, in which case they can combine business with pleasure, by extending their home vacation.

grade, might be admitted with the consent of the Greek Professor.

The Greeks of this city have shown their regard for the Club by giving it an expensive Flag of their country. Now a suitable case for this is desired, in order that it may be displayed without injury. To this end plans were discussed for a Greek play to be given at some time during this semester for which a small admission price would be charged. A committee was appointed to look out for this matter.

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The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial content and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

THE NEW INITIATION PROGRAM

At last we have presented to us the plan which is hoped to guide the Freshmen in their attitude toward the upper-classes, including the Sophomores. Most of us have read it over. Some of us have formed opinions, for or against it. Tomorrow it is to come before us, in all probability for a final vote.

In reviewing the constitution of the assembly, we would call attention to Section two, where all Freshmen are expected to aid in the different college activities. And in passing, it might be well for the Student Council to see that this section is rigidly adhered to. Also, section nine seems to be at variance with practices at other colleges, in so far as the proceedings are to be kept secret. Open publicity is always a powerful weapon, and it is utilized in dealing with the Freshman problem elsewhere. In some instances, the names of the offenders, the infraction and the punishment are published in the college newspaper. Secrecy in these matters never did any good. As result, perhaps, we often have the friction which sometimes exists between the Council and the Student Assembly which it represents. A closer relation is needed.

As for the new plan, we shall not presume an opinion or advice. Each student must do his own thinking. But certain points in this plan exist which trouble many, and should receive the due consideration of each man. The first provision is decided upon. Let us pass that. The second article is questioned mainly on the clause which stipulates that the Faculty Advisory Board shall pass on the posters issued by the Sophomores. The wisdom or un-wisdom of this provision is one of the points of disagreement.

Sub-section B, in the same article states that the posters shall contain the Freshman rules. Is it wise to allow one class to decide what these rules shall be? Are these rules to change from year to year? A following article mentions a committee of enforcement, evidently a misnomer, since it has no power at all except to take the names of offenders, while the Council has the power of judgment and ENFORCEMENT. It would be better to call this committee the "Watchful Waiting Club". Or better still, why not eliminate it? Let each member of the Student Assembly constitute himself a committee of one, to observe and report directly to each member of the Council.

Other discrepancies will suggest themselves, but whether you favor or not the inauguration of this new plan, go to Chapel tomorrow and register your opinion. If the plan passes, and you by your vote do not side either for or against it, the criticism levelled by you toward it will be necessarily discredited. It is your duty and privilege to vote. See to it that your share is fulfilled.

The reelection of Governor Coolidge in Massachusetts is good. It may presage a return to common sense on the part of some Americans with Bolshevik tendencies.

We are at the end of our official football season. With heart breaking admiration have all of us watched that plucky eleven fight to the last ditch against superior odds. Last Saturday, we saw Bowdoin gain the victory which was lost to us by a referee's decision. And we still retain our pride in that team.

While the season is a disappointment as far as actual results go, we must not let one remark be heard which will lay the blame, or one iota of it, on Capt. Cutler and his Garnet players. They did their best, no one can deny that very evident fact, yes more even than we expected. But though we find ourselves defeated twice and tied once, the 1919 season will be ever remembered as the best in recent years.

And while we are on the subject, we should give Bowdoin the credit of playing good, hard, clean football all the way thru. That sort of game pays in the end, as one Maine College may find out.

Though we have thought football, dreamed football, and lived football for the past few weeks, how many have given thought to the band of players who occupied the unenviable place of the scrub team? There is no glory in being walked over and mauled from goal post to goal post by the hard hitting 'varsity'. Little adulation comforts the heart of the scrub player when, tired and worn, brain and muscle weary, he comes in from practice.

The Student speaks for the whole college when it now publicly thanks this squad of men for its tireless efforts in developing the first team. We all hope that soon these scrubs will have a chance to play on the first team and have a share in the glory they so richly deserve.

BATES NIGHT SUBSTITUTE

New Arrangement for Saturday Evening

Something new in the line of social recreation is going to take place in Chase Hall next Saturday evening. Moving pictures have been temporarily suspended, but this is no excuse for anyone staying at home. The substitute is going to afford a variety and will be just as enjoyable in the opinion of the committees in charge. Next Saturday evening the girls will have the right of way. They have christened their program with the alluring and attractive title of a Harvest Party.

Miss Anderson '21, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements, is not quite sure yet just what the final plans will be, but she insists that everybody come in costume. The success of the affair will depend largely upon the ingenuity and originality of these customs, and it is certainly to be hoped that there will be a very cosmopolitan attendance, including the ancient Kaiser and his family, circus clowns and jesters, Uncle Sam and John Bull, a few citizens from Bingville, and the usual masquerade menagerie. As an inducement refreshments, including sweet cider, fancy crackers etc. are going to be served.

The College Store will probably be open for your patronization, and the pool tables will also be at your disposal. Last but not least, Mr. Rowe wishes it announced to the long expectant public, that on this evening also comes the grand opening of the Bowling Alleys. Besides having the equipment of Chase Hall at your disposal, someone will be on hand with a good supply of parlor games. Let's everybody come and make this a real Harvest Party and a real Bates Night!

LOCALS

Gene O'Donald was a week-end visitor on the campus. He put up in Room 51 during his stay.

The furniture in Parker Hall has a habit of moving around when the owner isn't looking. Sunday morning a table walked down stairs from the top floor to the second floor, presumably without human assistance.

Paul Potter is giving violin lessons to Sammy Dibbins. He started him in with an "imitation of Pumping Water", and ended with "Maiden's Dream".

Blythe Eaton enjoyed his monthly haircut last Saturday. He is wearing his hair parted in the middle now.

Phil Talbot, Ray Blaisdell, Hod Maxine, Aubrey Snow, Frank Cunningham, Frank Stone, and Don Hopkins were on the campus Saturday, preparatory to going to the game.

Graham Cracker Knight ex-21, motored up from Turner Saturday. He was bound for Brunswick with a load of furs.

Room 29 held a grand fall house cleaning last week in honor of it's visitor, Frank Cunningham.

Maurice Earle was at his home in Litchfield over Sunday.

Donald Woodward, Leighton Tracy, Pearl Kennison, Miss Rachel Knapp and Miss Crete Carl and her sister were at a house party at the home of Miss Carl in Waterbury over the week end.

Bob Woodbury bought a new humidor of Prince Albert at the Quality Store. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Ray Ebner had to interrupt his usual routine last week. He was confined to his rooms two evenings with a cold.

Carl Belmore made his usual trip to Auburn Sunday afternoon.

Bill Sawyers, '19 was around visiting friends Sunday.

"Fat" Johnson visited the cider mill in Barkerville Sunday afternoon. It's great to be out of training, isn't it, Fat?

Albert Fabbri's brother from M. C. I. came down to go to the game Saturday.

Olin Tracy visited his summer residence in Durham, Sunday. Stanley "Jack" Spratt is back to college for good.

Next Sunday night at the Hammond Street Methodist Church there will be a "Win One More" meeting. There will be an address by Olin Tracy. Come and bring your roomie.

The Junior-Senior football game is scheduled for Nov. 11. Don't forget it.

Steps have been taken toward securing inter-class and inter-college basket ball games this winter under the supervision of Coach Smith. Four letters have already been received regarding games from outside the state.

Manager Tracy has secured a baseball game with Brown. This will be the first time for six years that we have played Brown.

Wishow S. Anderson went to Portland Saturday with Howard Wood in a Ford.

Some night when you are standing on the steps of Hathorn Hall, look in the corner room on the second floor of Parker and see the woman in Room 13.

Arnold Ganley was laid up over Sunday with a stiff neck. Cubby Jones has the record for cussing at the game Saturday. He beat Dion out by three words.

Red Mennely and Louis Dillon spent Saturday night at the Kappa Sigma Frat house at Bowdoin. Pete Lesieur put up at the Theta Delta.

Bates is harboring a celebrity. Did you read the eulogy of one of our prominent Seniors in the Post last week? They forgot to mention that he was manager of hockey last year, however.

Oscar Voightlander obtained a couple of bushels of apples last Sunday. Visitors will be welcomed at his room during office hours only.

A poor, lonesome soldier died in Room 11 last Saturday night. Stanton Woodman has been receiving congratulations during the past week.

Keyes ought to have a write-up for the stunt he pulled off a week ago Sunday. He got up at five o'clock in the morning to go on a bird (?) walk.

Mr. Louis Freedman has procured at great expense of money and time the skull of a Titanotheres of the Cenozoic Era, Quaternary Period. It is now on exhibition in 11 Parker.

Doe Farrell, ex-'19, now teaching at Winter Harbor, was a week end visitor on the campus last week.

Gerald Buker was elected Senior football manager, with Oscar Voightlander as captain.

Orlando Woodman '16, Joe Blaisdell '16, Ray Carter '13, and Frank Chamberlain were seen at the game Saturday.

Mr. William Leader, ex-'22, was on the campus Sunday. Mr. Leader will accept a position as General Advertising Manager for the Bates Street Shirt Co. commencing next Monday.

Y. W. C. A. ACTIVITIES

Wednesday evening, October 29, 1919, the regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held. Miss Izetta Lidstone 1921 was the leader and Miss Mildred Wilbur spoke. Miss Wilbur who is the annual member, took for her subject the "Living Force" giving a short resume of Y. W. C. A. and then explaining the new membership basis that is before the National Association for adoption at present.

Thursday afternoon Miss Mary E. Weisel who is student secretary for the Northeastern Field of Y. W. C. A. came to Bates and remained with us until Monday morning. She has had conferences with the individual cabinet members, giving them hints and suggestions for three years work. She met the entire cabinet for a short meeting. Her help and enthusiasm has proved a great inspiration to all the cabinet girls and put new life in our Y. W. C. A.

Sunday evening the girls met as usual in Fiske Room for a short Vesper Service and then Miss Weisel gave us a short talk. She took for her special theme the college girls relation to the present day world. She told us how little we realize the real condition of affairs in the world now and urged upon us the great need of "thinking" for ourselves. That the college girl think what life is and realize that each day is a new adventure in faith.

OUR GRADUATES

1896. Announcements have been received of the marriage of Hon. Oren Cheney Boothby of the class of 1896 to Mrs. Ruth Harris of Southbridge, Mass. They reside at 26 Rosedale Street, Dorchester, Mass.

Principal Stanley R. Oldham of Maine Central Institute, formerly an instructor of English at Bates and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence P. Quimby of the class of 1910, attended the football game at Bowdoin, Saturday. Mr. Quimby is President of Westbrook Seminary in Portland.

1911. Dr. Marion E. Maunter is a member of representative American Women which is en route to the Orient to study problems of the mission field. Dr. Maunter is a graduate of Bates in the class of 1911 and was on the campus at the beginning of the year as examining physician of the women of the entering class. She was born in Ashland, N. H. and formerly resided in Cape Elizabeth. After graduating from Bates in 1911, she continued her studies at the Philadelphia Woman's College, where she was graduated in 1916. Next she entered the New York Infirmary for Women and later became resident physician at Bellevue Hospital. This position she resigned to take up mission work. The deputation expects to return next June.

1911. Miss Frances P. Kidder is a member of the faculty of Maine Central Institute.

1919. Miss Marion Lewis is teaching English in Maine Central Institute.

Miss Eva Sherer is teaching in East Lebanon.

Miss Lila Paul and Ada Haskell are teaching in Presque Isle.

Miss Ruth Allen ex-'21, who is teaching in No. Monmouth, was a visitor on the campus Saturday.

Miss Pauline Hodgdon ex-'20, visited friends in Rand Hall over the week-end and incidentally attended the Bowdoin-Bates game. She is a teacher in Canton High School.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey B. Goddard, '20; Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20; Oscar Voigtlander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20; Arlene S. May, '20; Charles Stetson, '20; Fred N. Creelman, '20; Howard D. Wood, '20; Winslow S. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Fowler, '22; German and Spanish, Agnes F. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '26; Lightfoot G. Tracy, '20; Assistants in English, John W. Ashton, '22; Gladys F. Hall, '21; Irma Haskell, '21; Robert Jordan, '21; Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransome J. Garrett, '20; Zoology, Charles E. Hamlen, '20; Agnes F. Page, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Elizabeth R. Williston, '20.

SPORT DIGEST

APROPOS OF THE CROSS-COUNTRY A WORTHY WINNER

"While Franklin Field is filled to overflowing with spectators at the football game this afternoon, a bare handful of enthusiasts will witness the finish of an intercollegiate cross-country race at Syracuse, N. Y. There will be no thousands of spectators in the great stands and no gasps of dismay or thunderous burst of enthusiasm as the tide of a titanic football battle surges up and down the chalk-lines. There will be no crushing attack, no brilliant end runs or sensational tackling.

"Watching a man run six miles is not interesting. It isn't thrilling to see him start at a moderate pace and keep it up mile after mile, up hill and down hill. It isn't pleasant to see him tire, to hear his labored breath come quicker and quicker, to feel that his pulse is racing from an almost bursting heart, to smell the bitter sweat that pours from his burning skin. For it isn't always the little quarterback behind a winning team or the burly guard who is suffering most or trying hardest to win. For more often it is the man in a minor part, cross-country it may be, who is hopelessly defeated, yet runs on at a killing pace, with no prospect of personal glory. It is always the beaten man, who falls from sheer collapse a mile from the finish, who has run the hardest.

The winner, breasting the tape ahead of the field, is to be envied. His physique must be perfect for its purpose, his lungs must be strong and deep, and, above all, his brain must be clear and keen, whetted by ambition, with a determination and endurance forged into every cell.

—Penissylvania.

Wiggin is a great little quarter-back. Most of us do not realize that it was because of his able leadership that the game, fighting Bates eleven was able to show up so well in the state series. Moulton has also lead the team well while he has been at quarter back, but Moulton is more fitting at half or full back.

Sauvage deserves a great deal of credit. He fought for a Garnet team as only a Garnet man can. He played the game to win.

The Garnet cross country team is running at the state cross country meet today at Waterville. Every man is running to win. They want to change the custom of having Maine win the race every year. The team is as follows: Captain Richard Baker, Raymond Baker, Peterson, Levine, Batten, Clifford, and G. Baker.

There were many loyal rooters from the two cities to back the Bates team at Brunswick last Saturday. A thousand would be a small estimate. In evidently the special train has presented complications on both sides of the campus.

The Junior-Senior football game is the event of immediate local interest. A code of signals is being beaten into the brains of each squad. Signals are all that is needed for this game. Coaches for both teams have been hired and have already taken charge of the squads. Wiggin is shaping the Senior team while the Junior eleven has numerous coaches. May the better team win!

The game at Brunswick Saturday showed the cleanest sportsmanship of any state game the Garnet has been in this fall. Bowdoin like Bates has a clean bunch of sports. The spirit of the student body at Bowdoin was far above that of Maine and Colby.

THE HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP

In all probability the girls' Hockey Games will be played off next week. The plan, this year, is to have in all five games, as arranged between the different classes in a way that each class will have played at least two games, and a probable third will decide the first and the second places in the Hockey Championship this year. For some time there has been some dissatisfaction over the manner in which the Championships have been awarded and it is hoped that this new plan will do away with any of this feeling.

On account of the poor weather the

hockey season has not progressed as rapidly nor with as much enthusiasm as usual. However, there is still enough fight left in the girls to make the contest interesting. The first game of the season has been planned for next Tuesday afternoon, to be played between the Seniors and Sophomores, and if nothing interferes, will be played at that time on the Girl's Athletic Field.

WANTED: A FATHER

Several thousand big-eyed, lonesome little kiddies in France, whose fathers lie beneath the closely set wooden crosses which mark the fields and high-ways, would begin to take heart again could they realize the big wave of practical sympathy for them which is being set in motion in this country.

The Fatherless Children of France, an American organization co-operating with a similar organization in France, of which Marshal Joffre is the head, has created a special campaign committee, with Mrs. Walter S. Brewster of Chicago as chairman, and is instituting drives in all parts of the country.

At Galveston, Texas, a fund of over \$500 was realized through a prize-package day, when each box of the inexpensive confection sold on the streets by pretty young girls contained a coupon entitling the purchaser to some specific article donated by the merchants of the town. The price fixed on these packages realized a profit of almost 75 per cent, for the little children of France. In Chicago a Vanity Fete is being given, with the co-operation of the makers of gowns, society women agreeing to appear as manikins. A fund of \$10,000 is expected to be realized from this, while a similar affair is announced to be held in Washington and an Armistice Ball in Boston. At Muskogee, Oklahoma, the local committee secured checking privileges at the October State Fair, and realized a considerable sum from this source and the sale of postcards. A street dance at Macomb, Illinois, was productive of good returns; a tag day at Des Moines, Iowa, brought in \$3,283, a Garden Fete in Los Angeles, almost \$2,500 and one in Cincinnati \$36,625.07, while in many other communities the motto is "no drive, but a steady do."

Yet with all this help there are still 40,000 wistful little fatherless children not yet provided for, to whom American aid had been promised before the armistice. Only ten cents a day, added to the tiny pension the French Government has been able to grant orphans of the war, will provide for one such child.

"If every American mother who tucks her child safely into bed at night," says Mrs. Brewster, who returned from France but a short time ago, "could see some of the children I saw, there would not be any trouble about taking care of all our charges."

One little girl of ten was scarcely larger than a child of four. She had just been returned from Germany; she could not talk; she could stand when someone held her hand, but she could not walk. Another little girl of fourteen had worked in the fields for three years for the Boches, from sunup until sundown, flogged when she lagged in her work from weakness, and when these floggings were so severe that she could not go to the fields the following day, she was fined two days' pay—for, nominally, she was supposed to be paid ten cents a day, while as a matter of fact, through the system of fines, she never received anything and had been imprisoned finally for failure to pay her fines.

"In another place, where the mother as well as the father had succumbed to the war, a little girl of eight was operating a loom. Her little legs were too short to reach the treadles, so her six-year old brother knelt on the floor and worked them with his hands. We must restore to these children their belief in a Providence which watches over and cares for them, comforts their bruised hearts and assures them that there is still love in the world. And it is not from fetes and tag-days that our biggest help comes but from the individual man or woman whose heart is stirred by the story of some little child and who is willing to give not only the necessary ten cents a day, but his or her friendship as well. To such a donor, a special child is assigned, with whom he or she is put in direct touch by correspondence. Every cent contributed goes to the children; the small expenses of the work are borne by generous friends.

Mrs. Brewster will be glad to mail a booklet of translated letters from little French children to any who will incline to her, at Room 928, 419 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, a stamped, self-addressed envelope of business size.

THE NEW INITIATION PROGRAM

In the new plan for Freshman management there are essentially clauses: The first is the Freshman-Sophomore football game. The second provides for issuing Sophomore Posters which shall be strictly supervised and edited by the Council and Faculty. The next clause contains provision for other interclass sports more properly under direction of the Athletic Board. A committee of enforcement is appointed from the Sophomore class—a committee which merely recommends men for disciplining by the Student Council. This committee might more properly be called an admonishing committee. Lastly, a clause is added which provides for probationary punishment in case of any one stepping over the side lines.

PORTLAND CLUB HOLDS MEETING

The Portland Club, a newly organized society among the women of Bates, held a short meeting on Monday night at which plans for the years work were discussed. This club is composed of all those girls coming from Portland and its immediate vicinity. Miss Gladys Logan 1920, is President, Miss Mildred Widbur 1921 is Vice-President and Miss Gladys Deering 1922 is Secretary and Treasurer.

Meetings are to be held every two weeks and will be mostly social in nature. The Portland Daily paper has already been subscribed to and placed in the library.

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HALLOWE'EN BANQUET

RAND HALL CELEBRATES OCT. 31

For some time vague rumors had been going around concerning what was to happen on Thursday evening. Every one knew there was something. It was "in the air, everywhere", but nobody could say exactly what. However on Wednesday evening it was announced at dinner that there would be class tables the next evening and that the various classes would be expected to be ready with all kinds of class songs and cheers. This gave the girls a clue, the "something" was evidently to be at dinner time, and would probably have something to do with the meal proper. It did.

Thursday evening, when the doors opened, what a change met their eyes. One could scarcely believe that this was the same room which they had left just five hours before. The room was decorated with real true Hallowe'en decorations. Huge black cats chased witches over the curtains and friendly yellow faces grinned down on the girls every corner. The tables were truly a sight to behold. Snowy table-linen was laid out with silver and glassware that fairly glistened. On each table were two candles with orange colored shades, and these did their duty instead of the usual electric lights, which for this occasion were dispensed with. At the head of every table stood a dainty little waitress, all in white, with a novel cap and apron made from orange and black crepe paper. These same waitresses who looked so modest and unassuming were the cause of the whole affair. They comprised the Household Management Class which under Miss Nickerson's direction had thought it would be fine to serve a real true dinner for the girls of Rand Hall. They certainly succeeded and it will be a long time before the girls will forget that dinner. The menu alone was enough to make fond memories last.

Roast Lamb	Barley Soup	Potatoes
	Green Peas	
	Curant Jelly	
Pear Salad	Saltines	
Ice Cream	Cake	
	After-dinner Mints	
	Coffee	

Between courses quite a lot of rivalry was shown in the singing of class songs.

That evening the Household Management Class had as their special guests, Mr. Jones of Norway, Miss Elizabeth Chase of Lewiston and Miss Mary Weisel of New York City. From all reports they enjoyed the evening as much, if not more than the girls themselves.

Once more there are rumors not unfounded either, saying that some time, somewhere, perhaps in Rand Hall, perhaps around St. Valentine's Day there may be, not exactly a repetition of this event, but something strangely similar. If there is, the doings of the Household Management Class of the year 1919-1920 will never be forgotten in Bates history.

THE NEW CUT SYSTEM

Lack of sufficient stringency in the present rules which govern absences from classes, and the resultant increase of unnecessary "cuts", brought forth new regulations, which went into effect last Monday, Nov. 3. The following notice, which has appeared on Bulletin Boards, sets forth in a concise manner the rules adopted:

1. A student is allowed each semester as many absences in a course as there are recitations per week in the course, such absences being designed to make provision for temporary illness, duties toward visiting friends, dental appointments, or such incidental occasions as the student may deem important.

2. An absence on a day immediately preceding or following a recess in college work shall be counted double.

3. For each unexcused absence in a course beyond the allowance specified, five points will be deducted from the final mark in the course involved.

4. Excuses for absence for work and for engagements out of town must be secured in advance. Absences due to prolonged illness will be excused upon the presentation of a statement from a reputable physician or from the physical director.

Friday morning in Chapel Prof. Hartshorn announced the change, very carefully explaining all details. Among other things, he called attention to the fact that as the present semester is

about one third finished, only two thirds of the normal number of absences would be allowed for the remainder of the semester. That is, if a student is pursuing a three hour course, he may take two absences without incurring any penalty.

A LETTER

Dear Editor:

Your recent admonitory editorials, addressed to the new freshmen, have been both timely and pointed. Is it not possible, however, that your very closeness to student life has caused you to overlook more deserving targets for your admonition than even the members of the class of 1923?

I was present at the game with the state university on Garelon Field. When the Bates contingent arrived upon the grounds, I noticed that the procession was headed by the cheerleader. This, of course, was perfectly proper. I noticed, also, that he was accompanied by what I took to be an assistant cheerleader. This, too, would have been perfectly proper, if my first supposition in regard to this individual had been correct. I was informed, however, that this person was present "in no official capacity, and that he was leading the parade for no reason except a charmingly naive passion for attracting attention."

I was further surprised to see that the gentleman did not take a place in the cheering section, with the men of the college. Apparently, through some egotistic exercise of intellect, he had lifted himself above the level of his contemporaries. At any rate, he took himself to the sidelines, where, in company with a boy much younger than himself—physically speaking he favored throughout the game in a manner highly gratifying to his peculiar sense of humor.

If you will pardon a reference to the past, I should like to remark that in my college days a man assumed privileges and headed parades only after he had been duly selected by his fellows; otherwise, he was promptly and irreverently squelched, by means no longer sanctioned.

At a time when your Student Council is trying to instill into the freshmen some appreciation of college tradition, college proprieties and the eternal and fundamental fitness of things, such examples are dangerous. How does the Council deal with such cases?

Yours sincerely,

A Bates Alumnus

Note: On account of space, only one of the many communications on this subject can be printed.—Editor.

CHAPEL IS AN ESSENTIAL

One can say without hesitation or question that morning chapel is quite as essentially a part of our education as the daily study of philosophy, literature, or science. It is nothing new or odd to say this, when we think for a moment we must all realize the obvious truth of it.

The music alone in chapel would draw us, though the rest were mere dull routine. It was Mrs. Reeves who said, in speaking to us one morning, that if we could not appreciate the organ preludes as if they were two dollar a seat recitals, there must be something wrong with us. The music is of the best; its presentation is highly skillful and artistic. One who shuffles and wriggles, whispers and ogles during the introductory has something wrong with his perceptive faculty and something lacking in the quality of his intellect.

Morning prayers and talks on religion, of course, need no comment. Even from the modern students' view point, their being necessary to our spiritual education does not make them less valuable.

But it is the occasional talks or speeches of outsiders as it were, that impress one so. Things are brought squarely to our attention, new phases of certain situations of the day are presented, and now and then some keen

thinker stirs us out of our usual rut of thought and shows us new and different ways.

These talks furnish the spices for the meat of our daily work. No matter how interesting our subjects, the regular and persistent study of them must in time become slightly monotonous; and to relieve this monotony and to vary a little our paths of thought, we go eagerly to chapel. In that inspiring atmosphere of Lawrence Memorial chapel, we can drink in the wealth of music and wisdom as easily as we drink in the clear, cool air of the hilltops.

The Lawrentian.

AMATEUR OPERATOR MAKES DISCOVERY

Defiance college has the distinction of having among its students, the first amateur wireless operator to make the discovery that the same instruments used in recording telegraphic messages can also be used in transmitting the human voice. George Howsman is his name. He is already quite well known and is hailed as the boy marvel in the wireless telephone world. He has been interested in wireless telegraphy for some years and this last summer succeeded in perfecting the first amateur wireless telephone. He is a junior at Defiance college and is deeply interested in the study of science.

Efforts are being made to create interest in the installation of a wireless station at Tenzer Science hall at the college as well as to establish a class in the science of wireless. A number of students are interested and it is likely that the project will soon be put through by the college authorities.

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Sundelof, '22, Chairman

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VOL. XLVII. No. 27

LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

FACULTY ACCEPTS RESERVATIONS TO COUNCIL PLAN

Freshman Initiation Program In Force Football Saturday

The walls of the chapel have been shaken many times by the words of great men, but never before did they creak as they did last Monday morning when over a score of student orators filled the atmosphere with fervid speech, for an hour and a half, discussing the Student Council program for the remainder of the year. President Tracey read the plan as it was originally drawn up and took a vote of the assembly as to whether the plan should be voted on as a unit or by sections. The decision was nearly unanimous that each section should be discussed and voted on separately.

The first section was the most bothersome and caused more clashes than the other four together. Tilton, '20, was the first man to execute his oratorical skill. He argued at great length for a stake for the Freshman-Sophomore football game. That is, if the freshmen win they should not be required to wear the freshmen caps longer. If the sophomores win they should be allowed to give the freshmen a few strokes of corporal punishment by having them run a gauntlet. This plan was argued over and over, its faults separated and argued over again, and was finally voted to be accepted as a reservation to section I, if the faculty would approve of it.

The passage of the preceding reservation brought up the question "Shall the 'B' men be allowed to play?" Cutler, '21, brought to light many important points in this question; and after some discussion it was voted not to allow any 'B' men to play in the game, but the men who do play shall be selected by them.

Section II was next for discussion. This section did not cause much emotion, but through the motion of Harvey Goddard, it was voted to strike out the words "Faculty Advisory Board," so now reads that "the censorship of the Sophomore posters by the Student Council alone is sufficient."

Section III was passed without any argument. The name "Enforcement Committee" was found fault with, in Section IV. One suggested it be called the "Watchful, Waiting Committee," another that it be called the "Lookout Committee," but the question was not of sufficient importance to call a vote.

Section V was next passed by a unanimous vote, and the whole plan, including the new reservations, was automatically voted to be accepted. The next thing to do was to await the approval or disapproval of the faculty.

Last Wednesday morning another meeting of the Assembly was held immediately after chapel, and it was announced that after two long and stormy sessions, the faculty passed the Student Council plan for the remainder of the year of 1919-1920, with the reservations made last Friday morning.

The following are sections I and II with the reservations made to them.

I. A football game which shall be played between the freshmen and sophomore men with competent officials present, at such future date as to allow proper preparation on the part of the participants, the day and hour of the game being prescribed by the Board on athletics in cooperation with the Student Council.

A. 'B' men shall not be allowed to participate in the game. Squad men are eligible.

B. As an incentive for a harder

MAINE WINS CROSS COUNTRY MEET AT WATERVILLE

Raymond Buker of Bates Individual Champion

The University won the state intercollegiate cross-country meet at Waterville last Friday afternoon. Maine had a well trained team and the men ran as a unit winning the race in fine form.

The Garnet, however, was the first team to put a man across the tape. Raymond Buker took the lead soon after the race commenced and held it for the first four miles. When within a mile of the finish Raymond of Maine caught the Bates barrier. From there until within about two hundred yards of the finish the outcome was uncertain. Several times in the last mile the two runners took turns in setting the killing pace. When they entered the field of spectators with about a quarter of a mile to the finish, they were running side by side. For a moment the Blue runner seemed to draw away from the Garnet star. For a moment only and then the scene changed. Buker again drew up beside his opponent. There was a moment of intense excitement as the two contestants raced doggedly on elbow to elbow. Here each man harnessed his strength for the final distance. The Garnet barrier equipped with a strong nerve and instilled with the determination to win pushed out his long stride and slowly drew away from the contestant by his side. On he ran, never weakening until the final tape was reached, leaving the Blue runner many yards behind.

Let us take notes. This is the first time in the history of Maine intercollegiate cross-country that anybody but a Maine man has taken first place in the intercollegiate meet. It is the first time in the history of Bates that the Garnet has put a winning man in the cross-country meet. Bates is always fighting.

Levine who was the second Bates man to finish ran a great race. Captain Buker finished behind Levine. Bates who finished fourth for the Garnet also ran a fine race. Levine and Bates are both Freshmen and are men of great promise.

The race was run in a stiff north wind and over one of the spottiest of cross-country courses with twelve fences to hurdle and swamps of mudland, and quagmires at almost every turn.

The Portland Express in a final paragraph describing the race for first place says: "When they had made half the distance around the quarter mile track, the bull dog Buker drew up fought game the following privilege is to be granted the winner:

If the freshmen win they shall be excused from wearing the freshmen caps.

If the sophomores win, the freshmen with the exception of letter men shall run a gauntlet before the eyes of all—the men who shall play in the Freshman-Sophomore game shall be selected by the football letter men of the college.

II. The Sophomore Poster—a document to be openly published by the Sophomore Class, with the approval and censorship of the Student Council alone shall be posted by them over the desk of every freshman (or some other conspicuous place) where it shall stay throughout the year, and in such other places, on or off the campus, as the Council shall prescribe.

neck and neck with the Maine runner, and with both men putting all their efforts into a dying sprint. The Garnet Bates flashed past the line a few yards to the goal.

The score of the meet:

Maine

Raymond Buker 2
Bernard Herrick 4
Phillbrook 5
Emery 6
Total 16

Bates

R. B. Buker 1
Levine 8
R. S. Buker 9
Batten 12
Pettersen 21
Total 51

Bowdoin

Goodwin 3
Hatch 14
Twelve 15
Cleaves 16
Hunt 20
Total 60

Colby

Costley 7
McConick 18
Guthrie 19
Perkins 20
Mayo 23
Total 67

Conary 25
Marden 27

MANY FINE COSTUMES AT HARVEST PARTY

MISS BRADFORD AND SUNDELOF WIN MAGNIFICENT PRIZES

It was some affair after all. In spite of the adverse predictions and prognostications of the sages of Parkers and the witches of Rand, the Harvest Party at Chase Hall last Saturday night was a complete success. Even crabbier seniors confessed that they had enjoyed themselves, thereby proving the superiority of Chase Hall over Rand as a base of action for social functions.

Opinion varies as to the number present. A well known senior man hazarded a guess that there were about five hundred in all, but perhaps the hard elder he drank made him see double. A more conservative estimate puts the number at around two hundred and fifty. At all events there was a goodly assemblage of magnificently attired daisies and a smattering of representatives of the sterner sex in gala regalia.

While the concourse of magnificences was gathering, there was a general survey of costumes on the part of every one present, and a careful scrutiny of masked faces for the girl. Before many minutes every Tom, Dick and Harry had satisfied himself that he had penetrated his lady's disguise, but of course there was the element of chance. However, we haven't yet heard of anyone who got stung. There must have been a leak from across the road somewhere.

While preparations for the grand march and parade for award of prizes for the best costumes were under way in the main hall, beautiful gypsies and demure Dutch maidens played pool (Continued on Page Three)

JUNIORS 6 SENIORS 0 MUD BATTLE ON GARCELON FIELD WON BY SINGLE TOUCH DOWN

The Juniors swam to victory out on Garcelon field Tuesday morning. They triumphed over the Seniors by a single touchdown. Tapley the elusive Junior quarter-back made a run of twenty yards around right end in the second period and scored the touchdown. The Juniors failed to kick the goal.

In the first period Kirschbaum kicked off for the Seniors. Immediately the Juniors started a triumphant march down the field until they reached the twenty yard line. Here they were penalized fifteen yards for holding. On the next play they were again penalized the same distance. For a while the ball surged back and forth in the middle of the field. The period ended with no score and the ball on the Seniors forty yard line. The third period looked as tho it would result in much the same way as the first. However, the Seniors were penalized fifteen yards twice in succession placing the ball on the eight yard line in possession of the Juniors. On the next play the Juniors were thrown for a loss. Here Tapley made his run for a touch down about one minute before the half was up. It was in the second period that Buker broke thru and blocked Tapley's first punt.

During the second half the ball was in the Juniors' territory much of the time. Up to this time the Seniors had been trying an open style of play and were thrown for losses many times because of the slippery field. The Juniors used straight line plunges much of the game and altho they made no touchdowns by this method they were always consistent and often obtained for them a first down.

In the last period of the game Burns made many consistent gains thru the center of the Junior line and Woodman made a couple of good runs around the ends. Gross hit the Senior line hard time after time, almost making a few yards by sheer ball strength. He was usually pulled down by Garrett the Senior left tackle.

The game was more or less of a struggle to see who was the greatest mud horse, and on the whole it was a very evenly matched contest. Gross and Tapley in the backfield and Casat and Dion starred for the Juniors. Smith and Dion were also good on the defensive. For the Seniors, Woodman and Burns were the most consistent ground gainers while Trask and Garrett were bulwarks on the defense. Kirschbaum and Rice had hard luck. Kirschbaum would often get away fast but his skid chains would not hold and he would usually fall down before he was tackled. Rice was getting men behind the Junior line time after time in the first half but he seems to have forgotten about it for the present.

The summary:

1921
Dorner, re
Cusick, rt
Wright, rg
Hall, c
Woodward, lg
Harriman, lt
Case, le
Tapley, qb
Dion, lib
Smith M. rlb
Gross, rb

1920
le, Stetson
H, Garrett
lg, Voigtlander
c, Guphill
rg, Kennison
rt, Buker
re, Rice
qb, Burns
rbh, Kirschbaum
lib Woodman
fb, Trask

HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES

JUNIORS AND SENIORS WILL CONTEST FOR TITLE

At last the games in Field Hockey are being played off for the Interclass Championship among the girls. Tuesday afternoon saw two splendid games take place. At first there was some question as to their being played, for the weather man hadn't brought about conditions which were exactly favorable. Not only did it start sprinkling a little, but the field was in a terrible state.

However after some long and tiresome consultations it was decided that the games should be played. So promptly at 2:00 P. M. the Juniors and Sophomore Second Teams appeared for the first game of the season. The game was one well worth witnessing. The teams were evenly matched and it was a case of clear hand fighting from start to finish. Florence Fernald playing wing on the Sophomore team seemed to have things going all her way, were it not for the opposition on the part of the Junior full backs, while Crete Carll was doing extremely fine work on the Junior forward line. At the end of the second half, neither team had made a goal, and likewise at the end of an additional seven minutes, the score still remained 0-0 and the game ended in a tie to be played off later.

The line up was as follows:

Juniors		Sophomores	
Edwards M.	Center	Yenton	
Hawkins E.	Center	M. Willis	
Libby R.	Inside Centers	Irish F.	
Dennison T.		Whittier K.	
Carll C.	Wings	Fernald F.	
Walker C.		Davis D.	
Hall G.	Half Backs	Fenneman	
Miller D.		Moody	
Pike R.	Goal tender	Ineson	

Directly following the second team game, came the one between the Senior and Sophomore First Teams. This game had been looked forward to with great anticipation, for the Sophomores were said to have a mighty fine team. At the end of the first half the score stood 1-0 in favor of the Seniors, and the game ended in a victory for the Seniors with the score 3-0. The Sophomores played a good clean game, and a great deal of their good playing was due to the fine work of one of their wings, Ruth Cullins.

The line up was as follows:

Seniors		Sophomores	
Bonney A.	Goal tender	Luce	
Thomas M.	Full Backs	Hanseum	
Taylor I.		Forrest	
Goddard G.	Half Backs	Deering	
Paris A.		Clark	
Edward V.	Center forward	McDonald	
Safford		Knight	
Logan	Insides	Holt	
Herrick		Lidstone	
Hoveman	Wings	Wills V.	
Jackson	Sub.	Cullins	
Soule			

Now that these two games have been played off, it is hoped that the rest will soon be under way, and that the Championship will be decided before it gets too late to play.

Score, 1921-20, 1920-0, Touchdown, Tapley, Referee Smith, Umpire Andrews. Head linesman, Sauvage. Time four ten minute periods.

Substitutions, Juniors, Green, Drake, Woodbury, Peterson. Seniors, Small, T. Tracy, O. Tracy, Mays, Tilton, Creelman, Larkum, Smith

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The Bates Student

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BY STUDENTS OF BATES COLLEGE

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EDITORIALS

FAIR PLAY

Clean playing in all sports, football especially, is one of the ideals toward which Bates men have always striven. There were times, we must admit, when the struggle for fair and square playing seemed without reward, so utterly unappreciated was the effort in this direction.

Thru the efforts of Coach Sullivan, a Colgate man and a clean player, and thru the aid of old letter men we were given a team which played nothing but honest, open, fair football. There were many times when the results seemed unequal to the task. Appreciation was lacking—apparently.

This week we had read to us a letter from the President of Bowdoin College, the head of the institution with which we have always had the greatest rivalry. Every man who heard the sincere tribute which was paid to our team, even though defeated, considered the letter an expression of appreciation of fair play.

It was. We take this opportunity of thanking the College and its President for the attitude which they have assumed and assure them that Bates will always adhere to the standard of the "Square Deal" in all collegiate activities.

SHOW YOUR SPIRIT!

Now that we have a revised plan of dealing with the Freshmen let's get behind it and push. Standing on the side lines, erabbing and snarling never did any good at all. Remember that the most despicable creature in the world is the man who is always criticising—call it erabbing if you will—and who never lends his hand to aid in constructive work.

Many of us disagree with some parts of the new program. If we were in chapel as we should have been—and if we were voted down, we must remember that it is only the part of a gentleman to keep his mouth shut in defeat. Let's give the Council all in our power to help it over the rough seas which lie ahead. Quit criticising and work!

It is with greatest regret that the STUDENT is forced to announce to some of the Freshmen that Coram Library is not a place for coeducation. Some of the freshmen gentlemen—if we may call them such—seem to have that idea in their heads. Some of the ladies of the class are of the same opinion. We offer to them the gentle suggestion that they go elsewhere if they wish to carry on conversation and correspondence. Let them get some of their ideas of Prep. School lobbying out of their heads; they're in college now.

Hereafter when upperclassmen come into the reference room and want to do a little notebook work, let silence prevail. You freshmen are lucky this year in a great many respects—show your appreciation. Begin by respecting the rights of upperclassmen! Begin in the reference room of Coram Library! A word to the wise is sufficient. Coeducation of this form must stop.

LOCALS

Miss Mildred Widbur '21 as undergraduate member of the North-Eastern field is attending a conference of the Y. W. C. A. Field secretaries held in New York this week. She is being entertained at Columbia.

Miss Marjorie Thomas '20 entertained her sister at Cheney House over the week end.

Miss Myrtle Peterson '20 has been off the campus for a few days.

Miss Hazel Luce entertained her mother at Milliken House recently.

Oh you cold showers! Long lines of sleepy half frozen people waiting in a frosty hall.

Can you guess why breakfasts have so suddenly begun to be extensively patronized?

One of the inmates of Cell 25 wishes to challenge the president of Room 34 for championship in ping-pong.

Room 31 put three subs on the Junior football team. The fourth was unable to go out on account of parental objections.

Mr. Robert Woodbury has given up his position in the orchestra at the Mystic.

Paul Potter cut out eating to train for the Junior-Senior game. He took a position washing dishes to keep him from having an appetite.

The supply of doctor's signs is beginning to diminish downtown.

The Harriman brothers moved onto the campus last Monday. Carlton Wiggin has purchased a red shirt in order to be properly equipped for the Auburn Fire Department.

Notice to R. I. W.—Woodbury is expected to be janitor of Room 31 for the next two weeks.

Ganley, '21, learned the rudiments of dancing and football playing in one day, last Friday. He was feeling rather groggy Saturday.

Louie Dillon went to chapel one day last week. He says it won't happen again soon.

C. A. Fields has become an expert singer. Have you heard him in chapel lately?

The Student Council proposes to have an annual ping-pong game under the supervision of the Faculty. The Sophomores are to be armed with toothpicks.

The campus matrimonial agency, managed by Gifford and Keyes has so far failed to place Roy Gross.

Fat Johnson was seen on Main Street last Sunday with a gallon jug in his hand. Doc Brittan thinks it is too bad that Fat has to go to the river for his water.

Mr. Galvariski returned from Rumford Sunday. He spent a week up there last Saturday.

McAllister, '22, was at his home in South Paris over Sunday.

Wiles, '21 has one more out at the Philhellenic Club before he gets the G. B.

Harold Mander entertained his folks from Anson, Sunday.

Maynard is practicing a Johnsonian wink. Get him to show it to you.

Kirschbaum has declared his intention of resigning from the Student Council on account of extra work in co-education.

Asher Hinds visited friends on the campus Monday. He spent the night in Room 4 Parker.

P. S. That's all he spent.

To hear some of the comments in Parker Hall after taps, one would think that one of the prof's was visiting.

We understand that Bill Langley is quite attached to Rand Hall coffee.

Some of the costumes at Chase Hall last Saturday night appeared rather fragile.

Gerald Buker worked his way into church last Sunday. He passed the collection box.

Mr. Louis Freedman was elected cheerleader of the Senior class last week.

Carl Penny was called home over Sunday.

Last week the college suffered a loss in the person of Mr. Hubert Allenby. Mr. Allenby was called to his home in Barbados, B. W. I. He expects to return to college in time to begin next semester's work. He will engage in religious work while away.

Bates women, attention! Baby blue ribbons for sale! Apply at 2 P. H.

The class of 1922 is trying hard to get Cubby Jones, the 1918 All-Maine Interscholastic quarterback to go out for the team.

McLeau '22, spent twenty minutes in the Physics Lab. Saturday morning.

How about buying Shakespeare a new necktie?

Luce, Moulton, and Sauvage went on a gunning trip last Saturday. On their return they reported a fine buck weighing 246 pounds. They were hunting in Lexington, Me.

Miss Marion Landus has been teaching several days at Monmouth, Me.

Francess Hughes spent the week end at her home in South Portland, Maine.

AT THE ROUND TABLE

The Faculty Round Table held a regular meeting at Prof. Hertell's home on Main St. last Friday evening. The first part of the evening was taken up by a program including two solos by Mr. Quackenbush accompanied by Miss Anderson at the piano and a very interesting address by Mr. Sawyer.

Mr. Sawyer gave a brief outline of his experiences while in France. After several weeks of intensive training at an Army Medical College at New Haven, Conn., he left for France, one of a unit of twelve laboratory men. Making the trip across on the Belgic, a ship loaded with explosives and about five thousand troops, he arrived in Winchester, England and after a few days rest there he crossed the channel into France. There the unit was broken up and Mr. Sawyer with two other men of the unit were sent to Marseilles to organize a laboratory to do work not only for the special hospital there but for the southern strip of France bordering on the Mediterranean Sea. Many interesting facts about Marseilles and French people were given as seen by Mr. Sawyer personally. Leaving France he spent some time in Algiers and landed in New York City in July 1919.

After the program refreshments were served.

Some of us are wondering what there will be for excitement in the way of athletics after Christmas. Let us remember that we have a very promising hockey season before us. Manager Walton is already laying his plans for a very interesting schedule. Nucleus for a team has never been more promising in the Bates hockey history than it is this year. Cutler, an old varsity man, will be with us on the rink this winter. Many of the men who played on the class teams last year will make strong bids for the team. The Freshman Class will have its candidates. As soon after Thanksgiving as the ice will permit, a rink will be put in condition for use. Manager Walton in contemplating the bright prospects of the winter sport is considering seriously the plan of two rinks on Lake Andrews. This will give a chance for more adequate practice. All men who wish to play hockey are wanted on the rink this winter.

OUR GRADUATES

1915. A recent cablegram announces the birth of a daughter Marjorie Elizabeth, to Rev. and Mrs. Joseph L. Moulton of Almedun India. Both Mr. and Mrs. Moulton (Florence M. Hooper) are Bates '15 graduates.

Miss Agnes M. Randall, '18, is teaching Latin and English in Stoughton, Conn. This is her second year there.

Miss Martha Drake, 1918, is working in the clinical laboratory of Dr. Josephine Neal in New York City.

Robert L. Ross, '18, is teaching science in the High School at Barre, Vt.

A. S. Turner, '17, is a teacher of English in Kent's Hill seminary, Kent's Hill, Me.

Floyd Norton, '19, is teaching English and History in Glendale, Arizona.

In recent issues of the Mississippi Collegian published by Mississippi College at Clinton Miss., the following articles about William J. Coleman former instructor in English at Bates were found:

Prof. Coleman conducted a series of chapel exercises last week using the life of John the Baptist as his theme. These talks were all very fine indeed. Prof. Coleman aside from being an elegant gentleman is a convincing speaker and we are always glad to hear him.

Prof. Coleman gave a most inspiring message on "A Call to Duty" to make the supreme sacrifice. It was delivered in a masterful way and was very spiritual. It seemed as though we could hear the Master calling in the message. Our hearts were made to burn when we realized how little of our time and means we were giving to Him. Mississippi College is indeed fortunate to have such a man as Prof. Coleman on the faculty.

1919. Earle Packard and Roy Campbell are suffering from injuries received in a recent automobile accident in Boston.

Virgil Samson is principal of Alfred High School. Mr. Samson and his wife (Inogene Smith) were visiting on the campus Saturday.

John Powers is teaching in Bar Harbor.

Murray Watson and Charles Thibideau are teaching in Vermont.

Stanley (Jack) Spratt ex-18 has recently been discharged from the service.

Gene O'Donnell, 1919 is attending Bowdoin Medical School.

1910. Carl Stevens recently returned to Bates for the first time since graduation. He has been engaged in Forestry work in the West but is at present in the Treasury Department in Washington estimating timber lands for income tax collections.

Warren Watson, 1910, a former instructor in the chemistry department here has recently been discharged from the service. He is in New York at present receiving medical attention for injuries received.

1918. Miss Ethel Haggett and Amy Lozier are instructors in Bridgton High School.

The group of Bates alumni who are situated near Hartford—Upham 1917, Gleave 1918, Sweet 1918, Lawson 1919, Purinton 1919, Duffett 1918, were recently entertained at dinner by a representative of the MacMillan Publishing Company.

Stephen Gould 1919, is in Akron, Ohio, with the Goodyear Company. He is engaged in chemical work.

Charles Mayoh, 1919, is attending Yale Law School.

Miss Esther Green of the class of 1917 was a visitor on the campus this week.

Portland Club had a very pleasant social gathering in Cheney House reception room Monday evening.

Miss Muriel Bowers is spending a few days in the emergency room at Frye street.

Miss Mabel Haley '21 spent the week end at her home in Sabattus.

Miss Marjorie Thomas '20 recently visited Miss Evelyn Bailey '21 of Brunswick.

Miss Crete Carl spent the week end at her home in Waterboro, Maine.

Pauline Hodgdon Ex-1920 was at Rand Hall visiting former classmates. She is teaching this year in Canton, Maine, after spending last year in Washington, D. C.

Miss Dorothy Miller attended an I. C. S. A. Conference in Boston on Saturday.

Ruth Allen ex-1921 was a visitor at Rand Hall one Saturday. Denn Buswell was among those attending the Teachers Convention in Portland on Friday.

Miss Ernestine Philbrook was a visitor in Portland over the week end.

Miss Eloise Lane was in Boston on Thursday to attend the wedding of a friend.

Miss Ethel Fairweather spent the week end at her home in Portland.

Eleanor Brewster 1921 was at her home in Lisbon Falls over Saturday and Sunday.

Ernestine Wright '19 was up over the week end. Miss Wright is now teaching in the High School at Buxton, Center.

Steven Gould '17, is a chemist in the rubber works in Akron, Ohio.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey B. Goddard, '20, Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20, Oscar Volgtlander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20, Arlene S. May, '20, Charles Stetson, '20, Fred N. Creelman, '20, Howard D. Wood, '20, Winslow S. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Forbes, '22; German and Spanish, Agnes E. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '20, Leighton G. Tracy, '20; Assistants in English, John W. Ashton, '22, Gladys F. Hall, '21, Irma Haskell, '21, Robert Jordan, '21, Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransom J. Garrett, '20; Geology, Charles E. Hamlen, '20, Agnes F. Page, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20, Elizabeth R. Whittison, '20.

MANY FINE COSTUMES AT HARVEST PARTY

(Continued from Page One)

with fierce Highlanders and brawny sailors of Uncle Sam's navy, and brazen chorus girls winked saucily at bashful young swains who blushed and stammered and tried to look wise.

It was a truly cosmopolitan crowd. Every one from kitchen girl to queen, from Zulu to Bolshevik was present. There were Highland lads and lassies in gay plaids and chilly knices, a sweet-faced man who seemed to bear the punishment of the whole frivolous crowd on her black-robed shoulders; Miss Columbian, dimples and all, ladies resurrected from all periods of American history to grace the occasion, a dozen or more crepe-papered ballet girls with powder enough to supply Paris a week and paint enough to cover Garcelon fence with '23's; Little Red Riding Hood minus the bear; Indian squaws from wild and woolly Rand Hall, and Campfire girls in full ceremonial regalia; dukes, queens, gray-haired old ladies who acknowledged their true ages for the first time; elovus and jesters a la Shakespeare; animated sunflowers; a Red Cross nurse just arrived from Flanders Fields, (or was it Sabattus fields?), flower girls in roses and violets, tambourine players, members of the Four Hundred, French peasants, Dryads, Diana, goddess of the initiation diamond moon, Queen Liloukelele of Hawaii, a Turk from Auburn, and others too numerous to mention. Such a variety was never seen at the court of an Eastern Potentate. When they all lined up for the long procession it was truly a sight to dazzle the eyes of even a sophisticated Parkerite.

At half past eight the Marche Triomphale began. Assisted by music by Carl Smith and Miss Lane, the procession wended it's way between Violas and benches around the hall, while the judges looked them over and passed judgment on their fine points. By nine o'clock every one had passed in review and the music was stopped to allow the judges to announce their decision. When it came to a showdown, however, the judges were stumped. Professor Pomeroy, acting as spokesman, declared that they had been unable to reach a decision, and the final test was left to the audience. About a dozen of the best costumed lads and ladies were placed, one after the other, on a chair to be inspected by the crowd and the measure of their greatness was left to be decided by the applause which greeted their appearance. The choice fell to Miss Bradford, the Hawaiian queen, and Mister Sundelof, a swell society dame in pink suit and tulle. Doctor Finney then presented the straw queen with a beautiful Pomeranian Bloodhound attached to a near-gold chain, while Madame Society retired with a Zeppelin of the latest type.

Harry Rowe next appeared on the scene with the announcement that the program was about to begin. And, believe me, that same program had a Music Hall vaudeville show beat seven ways. Miss Haskell gave a reading all "bout little boys and girls who didn't do what they should. Then a couple of Max Sennet's minstrel comedians sang a duet to the tune of "Sweet Adeline" which brought down the house. Miss Fawcett gave the third and last number with a "regular" exhibition of toe dancing. The program was short but sweet, as the poet said.

After the entertainment Miss Logan set out her shingle as fortune teller, and thrilling and weird were the fortunes she told. Sooner or later everyone retired to the basement to enjoy the pool tables and bowling alleys again. Saturday night was the first time the alleys were used, and in consequence they were somewhat over-worked, but they stood up well under the pressure. Also, cats were on sale, pies and cider. There was a regular mob around the counters, and one was lucky if he got out of the crowd without having his cider poured down his sleeve.

At the usual hour the party broke up, and motley groups of masqueraders were seen strolling across the campus under the balmy light of the Harvest Moon. That party, everyone says, was "something like". The question is, why can't we take some of the starch and formality out of our other social functions and enjoy them the way they were meant to be enjoyed.

SPORT DIGEST

The Garnet cross country team showed its fighting spirit at Waterville last week. This is what the Portland Evening Express has to say for the team:

"The Bates team proved the surprise of the meet, and the men were veritable mudlarks. The biggest surprise of the race was furnished by R. B. Baker of the Garnet team, unheralded as a cross country runner, who finished first after a gruelling battle with H. W. Raymond, the Maine freshman star."

Bates has added to her list of athletes another champion. And this time it is a champion of an event that the Garnet never held before this date.

Even the Raymond the Maine Champion harrier fouled Baker four times in the last half mile he was not able to beat the sturdy Bates star.

The Garnet football team was the only state team to score on the Maine champion team this fall. The score was Maine 26 Bates 17.

The Juniors and Seniors have had their mud lark. Now we await the gory battle of the Freshmen and Sophomores.

The list of the men who have earned letters in football this fall are as follows: Wiggin, Capt. Cutler, Kelley, Sauvage, Moulton, Davis, P. Tierney, Carter, Fabbri, Scott, Childs, Duffett, Ross, Guiney, Stonier.

The three following men will receive their letters in track: Raymond Baker, Richard Baker, and Levine.

Who knew there were so many football stars in the two upperclasses? Both teams were well coached as the score shows.

Hockey will soon be with us. As soon as the ice on Lake Andrews is fit a rink will be put in place. Manager Walton in contemplating the bright prospects for the coming season is considering the plan of two rinks. The nucleus for a team is very promising. A schedule is already being arranged by the manager. Colby and Bowdoin have advertised the fact that they are to put out strong teams this winter. We are on the way to make hockey a letter sport.

The Bowdoin Orient gave a deal of credit to the Bates eleven in its write up of the game at Brunswick November 1. Bowdoin agrees with the Bates spirit and style of sportsmanship. Bates was also gratified with the spirit the Bowdoin student body and team showed both at the depot and on Whittier Field.

Eddie Carter caught the forward pass and made the second touchdown for the Garnet in the Bowdoin game. Pat Tierney was credited with it in our last issue.

Wes. Small was substituted in the last few seconds of play to kick a field goal for the Seniors but he forgot the reason for his substitution after he entered the game.

"Benny" Rice is still wondering when the Junior-Senior football game is to be played. Benny tura in your uniform the game has been called off.

Sundelof is expected to be the star in the coming Sophomore-Freshman fray. Carl Smith played quarter-back for the Seniors.

NEW BULLETIN OUT

The report of the President for the year of 1918-1919 has been placed in the library. Undoubtedly this report should cause more interest than that of any previous year in the annals of the college. In this report is found a brief survey of what President Chase did for the college during the twenty-five years he held the reins of government. Also a brief survey of Coach "Purry's" work, and of the S. A. T. C. The report of Dean Buswell, of the Librarian, of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., and a list of the Bates men and women who served our country in the World War, is also contained in the report.

A. C. SALLEY ADDRESSES THE RAMSDALL SCIENTIFIC

On the evening of Nov. 6, 1919, a regular meeting of the Ramsdall Scientific Society was held in Carnegie Science Hall. The meeting was rather a change from the usual order of procedure, for not only was it open to all college girls, but the speaker was a man from South America. Dr. A. C. Salley gave a talk on "South American Birds."

Mr. Salley is a graduate of Bates of the class of 1906 and has for the past ten years been engaged in Missionary work in South America. Just at present he is on a two years leave of absence, after which he intends to return to South America.

In his talk Mr. Salley dealt mostly with the birds of Brazil, comparing them with those of North America and especially with those of the southern part of the United States. For the most part the greatest contrast consisted in the varying and brilliant plumage which these southern birds possess. Mr. Salley had a large number of species arranged on a table before him, some of which he himself had shot and others which he brought out from the College Museum, to enable him to point out the different characteristics. His talk was extremely interesting and pleasing. He spoke from the standpoint of one who knew the birds from personal experience, their habits and manner of living. The little personal experiences of the watching of this bird or the catching of that one, which he brought in made his talk much more interesting. Everyone present thoroughly enjoyed this talk and the Ramsdall Scientific Society considers itself extremely fortunate to have been able to secure the services of such a speaker as Mr. Salley.

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VOL. XLVII. No. 28

LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

JUNIORS WIN FROM SENIORS

HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP GOES TO 1921

Excitement ran high on the Girl's Athletic Field last Saturday afternoon. Promptly at two o'clock the game commenced which was to decide the Hockey Championship for the season. Seniors were lined up against Juniors for the first time this year. As usual that good old sportsman-like feeling was present among the Seniors, the spirit which plays a game for the love of it, a good clean game, to win if possible, but if not, to play the game straight and clean to the end. The Juniors, however, were out to win, and to win alone. They were out to fight. They did.

Scarcely had the ball been batted off in the center when it sped on its way straight thru the Senior goalposts, bringing in a score for the Juniors. Every-one was amazed. However, this same nice little bit of playing served to wake up the Senior Team. It showed that there was no novice team to deal with. And so began a game which was as close as a game could be. At the end of the first half the score stood 1-0 in favor of the Juniors, neither side having been able to score any more on the other.

In the first part of the second half, conditions remained the same. However, when it began to look as if the Juniors had the game by virtue of that one goal at the start, the Seniors put the ball thru. This made prospects look brighter for the Seniors and at the end of the second half the score stood tied 1-1.

It was then decided to play an extra seven minutes after a rest of five minutes. For this last seven minutes the Seniors had to run in substitute as one of their best players, Gladys Logan, had been hurt so she could no longer play. These extra minutes brought forth a spurt on the part of the Juniors. The game finally ended with a score of 3-1 in favor of the Juniors, giving them the Championship.

The line-up was as follows:

1921		1920
Knap	Center Forward	Safford
Bates	Inside Forwards	Herriek
Hughes		Logan
Doe	Wings	Jackson
Jones		Bowman
Connolly	Half-backs	Goodall
Whiting		Paris
Jordan		Edward
Cutler	Full-backs	Taylor
Hodgdon		Thomas
Bradley	Goal Tender	Bonney
Sub.		Soule

JIM STONIER CAPTAIN OF FOOTBALL TEAM

At a meeting of the football letter men last Friday night Jim Stonier '21 was elected as captain of the team for next fall. Stonier comes from Gardiner the home of many of the Bates football stars. He entered college with the class of 1919 but was in the service for two years and returned to college this fall to complete his course at Bates.

Jim has been a letter man ever since his Freshman year. Nobody ever saw him quit on the field. Jim will fight for the sake of fighting. He was in every game the Garnet played this fall playing right guard. He was chosen as a member of the all Maine eleven. He will be a worthy leader of the 1920 football squad.

SOPHOMORES AND FRESHMAN FIGHT TO A 12-12 FINISH

Mud Rain and Sow Add to Interest of Contest Luce and Garafano Respective Stars

In the slippery, slime and snowy sleet of Garcelon Grid, the Freshmen and Sophomores fought a fierce battle that resulted in equal honors. In the muck each team wallowed with steadfast determination. At times, the spectators wondered whether they were watching a game of football or a battle between the mud pie autoeats.

About ten minutes before the game commenced, each class and their supporters marched more or less triumphantly upon the field. The sophomores took possession of the right wing of the bleachers and the freshmen the left wing. Both classes set a din of all the noises ever let loose from purgatory, a din that annoyed the officials from time to time during the suggested contest.

With the initial whistle the sophomores kicked off to the freshmen. After a couple of unsuccessful downs, the freshmen were forced to punt but the sophomores broke thru and blocked the punt and recovered it on the fifteen yard line. In a few seconds they pushed it across for a touchdown. Hines failed to kick the goal.

Again the sophomores kicked off to the freshmen but this time the freshmen team was working together and they started a steady march down the field. With the aid of a couple of penalties they made two easy first downs and then two complete forward passes put them within rushing distance of the goal line. In the next three rushes, Bernard the freshman quarterback carried the ball over. The freshmen kicked out to obtain a better position to kick the goal but the kick went wild and no goal was attempted making the score 6-6.

For a while the game surged up and down the field with no particular advantage. Presently, however, the sophomore back field began a fierce plunging attack. They were picking their holes with unerring determination when the slippery pig skin was belted from the arms of Luce and shot squarely into the hands of swift footed Bernard '23 who, with an open field run eighty yards to a touch down. For the third time the goal from a touch down failed.

This touch down thoroughly madened the Sophomore team. They received the kick off on their thirty yard line and commenced a driving irresistible onslaught. They plowed thru every point of the freshman line and placed the ball on the one yard line as the whistle for time, telling of the end of the first half blew.

In the third period the sophomores started the same driving attack, but when on the five yard line, the freshman team stiffened and held for downs. The freshmen kicked out of danger for the time being but with the change of periods, the sophomores commenced again the forward march and this time it was for a score. With but one point needed to place the game in the hands of the sophs, Hines failed to kick the slippery elusive pig skin over the bar.

For the rest of the period the ball was smeared in the mud between the two forty yard lines.

The stars of the game were evident. The entire sophomore back field were exceedingly powerful mud horses with Luce as the central light. For the

freshmen Garafano was a tower of strength on the defense and a powerful ground gainer on the offense. Bernard ran his team like a machine and was tremendously aggressive. Bill Tierney proved to be a sophomore snag much of the time.

The Summary:	1923	1922
Tierney, re	re, Romds	
Hillhouse, rt	rt, Sullivan	
Bragg, rg	rg, Stickey	
Clifford, e	e, Aurie Johnson	
Noyes, lg	lg, Johnson	
Green, lt	lt, Jones	
Decoteau, le	le, Good	
Bernard, qb	qb, Dillon	
Galveriski, rhh	rhh, Hinds	
Battennu, lhb	lhb, Webber	
Garafano, fb	fb, Luce	

Score 1922, 12; 1923, 12. Touchdowns, 1922, Dillon, Hinds, 1923, Bernard (2). Substitutes: 1922, Allen for Stickey, Hutchins for Jones, MacCallister for Hutchins, Taylor for Johnson, A.; 1923, Larry for Green Irving for Clifford, McGauley for Galveriski, Lindsey for Larry, Sprague for Decoteau, Keneson for Garafano. Referee, Smith. Umpire, Andrews. Head linesman, Cutler. Timer, Pomeroy. Time, four 12 minute periods.

VARSITY DEBATING TEAM SELECTED

WILL MEET CORNELL SOON

On last Friday, trials were held for the purpose of selecting the debaters who will meet Cornell University in the coming debate. The result of these trials gives Bates an entire team of veterans, as follows: Arthur F. Lucas, 1920; Charles M. Starbird, 1921; Robert B. Watts, 1922. The alternates chosen are Stanley Spratt '21 and Aurie Johnson '22. Each of the three speakers debated last year in the inter-collegiate, Lucas being on the team which defeated Tufts, and Starbird and Watts having assisted in lowering the colors of Clark. The alternates are both ambitious debaters, and will work hard to help the team.

Arrangements for the debate are nearly completed. The Bates team will give battle to Cornell at Ithaca, New York, on the evening of December 12. Bates will defend the affirmative of the proposition; Resolved; that in the larger industries the shop committee system should be required by law. This is a complicated subject, yet the team is confident that it can make a good showing against its famous opponent. It may be of interest to some to know that Cornell chose as her opponents for this year Harvard and Bates, thus doing Bates the honor of recognizing her debating prowess.

The team has been working on the subject for a week now, and will spare no time or energy to prepare for a victory. The support of their schoolmates is what the team needs during the next few hard weeks—do your bit to send them to New York as winners!

MONOCLES WORN BY STUDENTS

Monocles are being worn by the students of industrial journalism at the Kansas State Agricultural College to distinguish themselves from students in other departments of the school. It was decided upon at a recent meeting of the journalism students. Monocles took precedence over other suggestions because they were suitable for both men and women.

Kansas State Aggie.

JUNIOR CLASS PARTY OUTING CLUB TO BE FORMED AT BATES

1921 HOLDS ITS ANNUAL FIESTA

Last Friday night the Junior Class held its annual Fall Blow-out in Chase Hall. There were about 90 members present out of a class of 120. No doubt the rest were called away to visit a sick grandmother, or by something equally imperative.

The party was scheduled for seven o'clock so that by seven thirty at least half of the members of the class would be present. They came dribbling in by twos and threes, thinking of the joyous time in store for them. Nearly everyone made a bee-line for the bowling alleys and pool tables, the centres of attraction. Although many of the fellows laughed in their sleeves to see the girls tie themselves into knots in a vain effort to shoot the ball into the pocket, on the other hand many embryo pool sharks were discovered from across the campus. Indeed some of them became so proficient in the course of the evening that they attempted to shoot billiards. At the alleys several strong armed Venuses tried to scrape the varnish off the gutters, and generally succeeded in doing so. The card tables had their attractions, and the game of hearts held the centre of the stage there. Cribbage also called a few devotees.

At nine o'clock John Cusick, Class President and Master of Ceremonies, led every one up stairs to enjoy a short entertainment. As they were filing into the large hall, marshmallows were passed around and otherwise distributed. Blunker Stonier holds the record for getting them around the fastest. As soon as everyone was seated the first number of the program was announced. It was an "Old Maids Tea Party", given by Edna Merrill, Vera Safford, Rachel Knapp, Crete Carl, and Laura Herriek. The chief serving maid whose onerous duties appeared to be passing around a great deal of nothing, was Ernestine Philbrook. The plot of the tea party was very clever in that it did not require a great deal of talent or rehashing. The entire party was carried on in pantomime and was very suggestive, although some were not certain of what. After an excited, though silent gossip, the party broke up, still chocking from the imaginary hot tea which they drank. The costumes of the old maids were very appropriate to the title, but a little reflection will show that the choice of characters was unfortunate for the purpose in view. The second number was a reading by Marie Menard. The subject was "A Burglar in Jack Spratt's House"; a very good hit on the labor unrest of the present day. The burglary fell thru because the burglars' union called a strike. Next Miss Carl and Mr. Woodard gave a ukelele duet to the accompaniment of Maynard Johnson and George Hutchins in a beautiful trio entitled "We'd Sing if We Could But We Can't", with the moral support of the entire class.

While popular songs were being maneuvered on the ukelele, ice cream and cookies were served and several people began to enjoy themselves. Those of the class who had not left for

CLUB WILL WORK IN CONJUNCTION WITH A. A.

Plans for a toboggan slide.

Several weeks ago a few of the Bates College students felt that it would be a benefit to the institution to establish or at least start plans to form an Outing Club. With a strong purpose they set about the work of preliminary details. Now the Club seems to be on the way to a natural reality. A few interested men were interviewed and asked to support the Club. The names of these men were submitted to a faculty committee. The faculty passed a favorable decree for the formation of the club. A conference was held with the faculty athletic committee and they promised their strong support. Monday night a meeting of those most interested was held and a committee was appointed to draw up a constitution.

The club will consist of a board of directors chosen from the student body. Any student in college shall be eligible for membership, and shall have club privileges upon payment of dues.

One of the main objects of the club this winter will be to work in connection with the Athletic Association and help make hockey a strong success. Their plans are to light Lake Andrews for night skating and for hockey practice and games. They are planning with the help of the A. A. to keep the ice well cleared for the entire season. No one from town will be allowed the use of the ice unless they have purchased a season ticket which shall entitle them to the club privileges on Lake Andrews. Another object of the Club is to build a toboggan slide for the benefit of all members. A suitable place for a good slide has already been chosen and the location is very near the campus. Some toboggans will be furnished by the club and individual owners can use their toboggan on the slide. There are many other minor matters that the club may take up but its present consideration is to make out of doors seem more entertaining and attractive during the winter months and make hockey a number in Bates athletics. The club, however, plans to be just as active in the spring as in the winter.

As soon as possible the Student Body will be made acquainted more definitely with the plans of the Club. The constitution will be published for their examination and the club as an organization will be open for their approval. The Club is being modeled as near as convenience will permit after the style of the Dartmouth Outing Club and clubs of similar nature. If we all help to make it a success it will be a social and an athletic addition to the life at Bates.

A moonlight stroll now gathered around the fireplace and toasted marshmallows. At the appropriate moment the lights were blinked and the party broke up, after a thoroughly enjoyable evening. The committee on arrangements is to be congratulated for arranging such a fine extempore performance.

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 2 Roger Williams Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

The policy of the Student has always been to further the best interests of undergraduate life, and to that end many suggestions have been made thru these columns; suggestions which have a direct bearing upon many traditions and customs existing in the college. Last year, much time was devoted to having curtailment of membership in the several college organizations. The proposal was to limit the membership of any individual to not more than three clubs, on the ground that he could not do justice to the half dozen he at present confesses membership in. It was hoped that the number of organizations could by this means be cut down in a reasonable ratio to the student body. Several societies did adopt this plan, and prospered in doing so. The suggestion is still open to trial by other organizations.

But a far more serious condition is facing us today. This condition, all personalities aside, is the holding of too many offices of major importance by one individual. Some colleges, as the reader may know, have a list of offices graded as to their importance to the college, and the number of major offices one individual may hold is rigidly enforced. In some places, two major offices may be held by the same person, or one major and two minor positions. Indeed, some universities allow but one office to any man, no matter how able he may be.

The provision is a wise one. The rule gives a chance to the man who may not be so popular as his classmate, but whose ability is no less. It relieves the popular man from the self-imposed necessity of taking every honorary position which is offered him by an appreciative student body. The provision enforces a wider distribution of responsibility among the undergraduates, and makes for a better exercise of the duties of the several honorary positions by those who have been chosen to administer them.

The wisdom of this custom is evident. Its necessity is all too apparent. Those of us who have been or are the temporary possessors of a few of these offices know and realize the imperative need for action on the proposed faculty ruling. In urging the enactment of such a ruling, we are aware of the abnormal conditions which have robbed every class of some of its ablest members. But war conditions are past. Provision should be made to avoid this lamentable state of affairs before another year has passed.

What we should like to see is a ruling on this subject, only after thorough investigation however, which shall go into effect at the beginning of the next college year. The Student asks the attention of each faculty member to this suggestion, whether acceptable or not. The revision of custom will come in time—it cannot in the very nature of things do otherwise. But now is the time for action. The sooner this ruling is made, the better it will be for our college.

On account of the thanksgiving recess, there will be no edition of the Bates Student next week. The magazine, however, will be published as usual. Watch for

the monthly supplement. It will be out of the ordinary, something which you will want to keep as a souvenir of your college life.

LOCALS

James Earle Mosher ex-'19 has returned to college. Welcome home, John. Going to start in the taxi business?

Aaron Johnson '22 spent Sunday in his room. It is rumored that Johnnie was studying.

Paul B. Potter '21 laments the loss of his hat. It was stolen at the Mystic Saturday night. Will the finder please return the dicer—a green felt with a yellow band—to 510 Parker some dark night and receive his just reward.

Owen Green '22 was visiting friends—feminine gender!—off the campus Sunday.

Baby Blue starred at the Beacon Saturday evening. He's letting his hair grow so that he can part it. Styles have changed since father was a boy.

Frank L. Bridges '21 is reverting to his former state.

The Class of 1923 held a heated meeting Saturday Eve.

The Student Council also met.

A committee of the faculty is rumored to have held a session after supper November 15th.

Cut Plug claims to have been injured at the Bates Bowling Alleys. He is filing a claim for damages against Curtis '23. "Doc" says that Curtis injured him by striking him on the head with a bowling ball. Harry ought to put in a claim against Penny for damage to the ball.

Obie True is also being dragged down.

G. Andrew Ross '04 has recovered from his most recent illness,—nearly.

The many friends of Carl Penny '21 may be glad to know that he is with us again after a short stay at his home in Cliftondale Mass. Illness necessitated Mr. Penny's presence at his summer home.

There seems to be a revival of religion in Parker Hall. The fellows are attracted to the Hammond Street Methodist Church. Can you tell us why, Johnnie?

The remaining inmate of Cell 36 Parker is striving hard to uphold its once good reputation.

There are a number of telephone calls for Kennison '23 of late.

There was an eloquent dark horse at the discussion the other evening.

Mr. Newton W. Larkum's derby went to church Sunday. Next accompanied the lid.

A hockey stick was captured at the Junior-Freshman game last Tuesday. Owner can have same by calling at 53 Parker and paying reward.

Stickney '21 was in Portland Armistice Day. As a result he has been broke ever since.

Carl French has given up his position at Wyman's Restaurant. Frenchie intends to be a Phi Beta Kappa man now.

Charlie Peterson did not attend the hockey game Saturday in spite of repeated curtain calls from the sidewalk.

Earl McLean has shaved off those three hairs from the end of his chin.

Harry Hall is receiving bids for janitorship, Milliken House preferred.

We notice you are not dressing up so much evenings, Eb. Is it getting serious?

Harry Hall has left his position at LeClair's. His stomach craves breakfast.

Isn't it too bad when someone tries to get something on someone else for something someone else has done sometime? And isn't it too bad when someone finds that someone else hasn't done that something that someone that someone else had done? A mere "barking up the wrong tree", that's all.

Prof. Whitehouse in Physics 10—"We will now take up generators and the loss of power thru sparking". "Mr. Keyes, you ought to be able to tell us about sparking."

Lake Del would be in good condition to freeze if the boys would stop throwing rocks.

"Zack" Taylor's electric iron is still in service. He saw it a few minutes Sunday.

Room 21 claims to have the best room on the campus. Come in and see our innovations.

Olin Tracy led the Senior cheering section last Saturday. Dornier led the Juniors. What's the conclusion.

Room 19 is well represented in athletics. They have a football captain, an all-American end, our college cheerleader, and a star pitcher.

Mr. Pray, '03, was visiting on the campus last week.

Captain Cutler and Carleton Wiggin officiated at the Gardiner-Covey game in Augusta, Armistice Day.

Frank Dornier has nearly recovered from his recent illness.

George O'Connor, ex-'22 was on the campus Sunday.

Maynard Johnson has relinquished his duties as night watchman on the campus. He will rest up for his Thanksgiving Vacation. Perhaps the price of board at the Commons will now be lowered.

They say that Soph. Arg. is a great aid to coeducation. Ask Manter—he knows.

Bill Jenkins, '23 hasn't been wearing his Freshman cap. Student Council please notice.

Newton Larkum '20, and Arnold Ganley '21, enjoyed the sermon at the Christian Science Church last Sunday.

We wish some authority would publish in the student laws of etiquette for every occasion, for all people, and for all time. Not that we need it, but—.

Hutchins, ex-'16, was visiting on the campus last week.

Homer Bryant '22 claims that Milliken House "is no place for a nervous man." It is reported that when he went over there one night one of the monks called up to ask him to return the shirt he had borrowed. We will admit, Homer, that it was an embarrassing situation.

Dwight Turner, '23 has been forced to forego his plans for this year, owing to eye trouble. "Speed", as he is familiarly known, has had rather tough luck; last year at the breaking up of the S. A. T. C. he had the misfortune to catch the flu, which kept him from college until this fall. Here's luck to you, Speed!

At a short meeting of the R. W. Hall Association Philip Nason was elected to take the place of Dwight Turner as color-sergeant.

Plans are now well under way for the Annual Roger Williams Hall Party. An original Greek Play is in the throes of evolution, and it is admitted by its framers that it is to be better than any yet produced in the history of the Association. Those who recollect the "Revised Merchant of Venice" will see what this means. The date of exhibition has been fixed at Dec. 12.

OUR GRADUATES

1893. Ernest W. Small, formerly of Thomaston, Conn., has accepted the position of principal in Gardiner High School.

1896. Rev. J. B. Coy, pastor of the Free Baptist church at Harrison, Maine, for the past three years, has resigned his pastorate to accept a call from the Baptist church at Elsworth, Maine. Mr. Coy's new duties will begin December first.

1897. Dr. and Mrs. Alpheus C. Hanscom of Sanford, Maine, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

1900. Bertram C. Packard, past president of the Maine Teachers' Association is superintendent of schools in Sanford, Maine.

1911. Elizabeth M. Whittier has charge of the courses in Latin and French at Westbrook Seminary this year.

1913. Howard R. Houston is superintendent of schools in the Jay-Wilton district.

1914. On June 28th, 1919, Mary Esther Wadsworth, Bates, '15 and Rev. James Roy Packard were married in Gardiner, Me.

Dr. Eugene H. Drake, who completed his work at Bowdoin Medical School and received his degree last June, was recently appointed instructor of medicine at Brunswick.

1915. Gladys Tilton is teaching in the high school at Kennebunk, Me. E. Charlotte Piper '16, has charge of the Latin department in the same school.

Parker B. Stinson has entire charge of the science department at Westbrook Seminary this year; in addition he will coach the track teams which are to represent Westbrook this year.

1915. Ruth N. Beane who has been engaged in Y. W. C. A. work overseas during the past summer, belonged to a unit highly praised for the services which they rendered to the "war brides" of American soldiers and sailors.

Earle Harding Ph. D. has recently had issued a "Volume of Friendship" in which letters from members of the '15 class were printed. It is a very interesting volume and all who care to read it may do so by asking the Librarian.

1916. Flora May Warren is teaching in Greenwich, Conn.

William Pinkham has charge of athletics at Jordan High, Lewiston.

1917. Esther Green has resigned her position at Sherman's Mills to become instructor in Latin and English, and preceptress of the girls' dormitory at Bridgton Academy.

Ellen Atkins has been remarkably successful in her work as industrial secretary in the Portland Y. W. C. A.

1918. Dexter Kuecland is employed in the Analytical and Research laboratories of the United Drug Co. of Boston. His marriage to Marion B. Fogg took place this summer.

Waldo DeWolfe and Winfield Witham are studying at Newton Theological School.

Frances Hazel True is teaching in Solon, Me.

Donald W. Davis and Laura H. Mansfield were married in Junesport, Me., September 24th.

Evelyn M. Hussey is teaching in the high school at Medfield, Mass, where she has been very successful.

Frank Cunningham is teaching in Mapleton, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton C. White (Ruth Dresser) are living at 61 Hopkins St., Woodbury, N. J.; Mr. White has a position as chemist with the Dupont Company.

Martha E. Drake has given up her position as laboratory assistant to Dr. Phoebe DuBois of New York City, and is now working in the chemical laboratories of Lehn and Fink, Brooklyn, N. Y.

William F. Lawrence is acting as laboratory assistant to Clair E. Turner, Bates '12, while at same time carrying on graduate work in sanitary biology at M. I. T.

1919. Stanley Ryerson is taking graduate courses in chemical engineering at M. I. T.

Ex-'19. Mr. and Mrs. Murray Watson (Julia Drown) are teaching in Island Falls.

Marshall N. Fulton, Brown Univ. 1919, and 2nd lieut. Bates S. A. T. C. was one of the winners of the Rhodes scholarships for 1919-1920.

On Saturday November the first at one P. M. there were gathered in the rooms of the Boston City Club thirty-five graduates of Bates. After enjoying a regular club dinner the matter of Athletics at Bates was taken up for discussion. A very lively debate followed and as a result it was voted to make the December meeting an Athletic Meeting with the hope that the Club may be favored with the presence of some member of the Faculty to represent the College. The Club also wishes it announced that it meets on the first Saturday of each month and that lunch is served at one P. M. Membership in the Club is not a necessity but any man who is interested in Bates whether graduate, undergraduate or friend is gladly welcomed.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey B. Goddard, '20; Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20; Oscar Voigtlander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20; Arlene S. May, '20; Charles Stevenson, '20; Fred N. Creedman, '20; Howard D. Wood, '20; Winslow S. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Forbes, '22; German and Spanish, Agnes F. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '26; Leighton G. Tracy, '20; Assistants in English, John W. Ashton, '22; Gladys F. Hall, '21; Irma Haskell, '21; Robert Jordan, '21; Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransome J. Garrett, '20; Geology, Charles E. Hamlen, '20; Agnes F. Page, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Elizabeth R. Williston, '20.

HOCKEY SITUATION STRONGER

GAMES WITH BOWDOIN AND SPRINGFIELD

Hockey has taken another boost. The prospects are brighter than ever. The Outing Club has pledged to it their support. Manager Walton has already arranged with Bowdoin and Springfield for games on our own rink. Some of the teams with which he expects to arrange games are: The Portland Country Club, Boston College, Tufts, Boston University, University of Maine, and New Hampshire State College.

The Athletic Association has appropriated two hundred dollars for the hockey season. If we support hockey and help to make it a success it will pay for itself. There is a wealth of material compared with other years and there is no reason why we cannot put out a team that is up to the standard if not above those of our opponents.

Cutler and Burns have played considerable hockey on Bates varsity squad. Other men who have played in varsity games are: Kendall, Bernard, Rounds, Larkum, Baker, Wiggin and Mosher. Besides these men there are many other experienced hockey men in college. The Freshman have a brace of good men and will make a strong bid for the team.

Besides the regular varsity schedule there will be an interclass schedule such as was carried out last winter. Up to the present date the class of 1920 has not lost a hockey championship. This year, however, there may be a different story to tell. Nevertheless 1920 will be backing that record stronger than ever this winter.

THE Y. M. C. A. IN CHINA

WORK OF WAYNE JORDAN '06 SUCCESSFUL

While we have been contenting ourselves with the hustle and bustle of our college life we have almost forgotten the great work that one of our alumni is doing in a foreign land. Through his annual report we begin to realize the great work that this alumnus Wayne C. Jordan, '06 is doing and how he is boosting Bates in China. Mr. Jordan has for many years been stationed at Wuchang, China, carrying on the duties of a secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Every step forward that he has taken, has been a step forward for Bates, and now it seems to some, who have followed Mr. Jordan's work rather closely, that he is practically establishing another Bates in China.

Nothing can bring the real greatness of his work to the reader as well as can a few extracts from his report for the calendar year of 1918. In one place Mr. Jordan says, "One fellow lived in the Association for two years, but read so omnivorously of Confucius and Buddhist books, that the Association did not get a chance at him for a long time. He played a bad trick in the Association and then was away for over a year, when he came back we let him into the hostel with no punishment except a frank talk. Later he became a Christian and is now a secretary training at the Nanchang Association". During the year thirty-two men declared themselves to be Christians.

The life of an Association secretary is not exactly one of ease. He must carry on extensive correspondence in both Chinese and English, train new men, multiply committee meetings and conferences, teach in night school, usher at the moving pictures, teach the Bible study classes, coach for athletics, and eat his meals when the opportunity comes.

The Y. M. C. A. at Wuchang is as good as and better than many in our cities. There are pool-rooms, reading rooms, shower baths, and rest rooms, and outside are tennis courts. It is truly a great asset to Bates to have such an efficient man as a secretary of such a great association in China.

WORLD FELLOWSHIP WEEK

The past week has been observed in the Y. W. C. A. as World Fellowship Week. Every night in all the dormitories prayer groups were held for a few minutes in which time a brief study was made of Y. W. C. A. activities in foreign lands and prayers offered for the work there. The groups were led by various girls in the different dormitories.

SPORT DIGEST

The next football game to attract immediate attention will be between the Faculty and the Seniors. It will be played some time during the Christmas vacation. After that, the seeds of Garelon Field may rest in peace until the warm sun of spring shall have melted away the snows from the once worn battle field.

The penalties in the last two class games were far too frequent to make them interesting. They were entirely unnecessary in many cases. There are three possibilities for such a state of affairs. Maybe the umpire did not know the rules of the game. Perhaps likely he wished to make his authoritative presence felt. Some of the players who were supposed to be fouled were quite ignorant of the fact. It might have been their fault not having played football before.

The Sophomores played the same backfield for the entire game. They did not have anybody else. They didn't need anybody else. They were a slimy, slippery bunch as some of the Freshmen will testify.

The gauntlet was revived. Incidentally a number of new speed men were discovered. Some people's ability must be frightened out of them to make it prominent. Ask the Freshmen.

Who wielded the paddle the most vehemently? Yiddish Larry. But he missed most vehemently also.

Athletic interest now centers on interclass basketball. All teams are now under a regular practice schedule. A regular series will be played and the league shall be called the Class Basket Ball League. Games will be played after Thanksgiving and the series will terminate before Christmas.

Manager Walton is seriously ill. This will handicap the hockey plans and delay the season a bit.

Officials at the football game Wednesday. Referee: Coach Smith, Umpire Andrews. Head linesman, Cutler.

Now the little grains of mud and the dying blades of grass can discuss without interruption the wonders they have seen and as the snow softly mingles them they can slumber undisturbed and dream of peace and comfort.

BATES MEN WILL BOOST ATHLETICS

The alumni of Bates College at their monthly luncheon in the City Club, Boston, Mass., discussed topics relative to the welfare of the college. It was decided to hold an athletic meeting at the next general gathering of the alumni, on December 6, at which matters relative to the extension of the athletic features of the college will be discussed. Dr. D. J. Mahoney, president of the alumni, and Miles Greenwood, secretary-treasurer, predict big strides in athletics.

HARVARD INAUGURATES COMPULSORY ATHLETICS

Harvard university is inaugurating this year a scheme of compulsory athletics for freshman classes. Shortly after each freshman arrives he is to be summoned to the physical director's office, which is a laboratory of physical training, and is put through a strenuous examination. On the basis of this test the men will be divided into five groups, each group representing a certain type and grade of athletics.

In addition to a required three hours of exercise per week, there will be a series of fifteen to twenty hygienic lectures for freshmen. The expense of this new department has been estimated at \$15,000 a year.

THE PHIL-HELLENIC CLUB

The Phil-hellenic Club will meet in Libbey Forum Tuesday evening, November 24, at the usual hour. Every member should be present to vote on amendments to the constitution. As this meeting is to be dedicated to Homer, each member will answer the roll-call with a quotation from one of Homer's literary productions.

BATES NIGHTS RESUMED

INNOVATIONS PLANNED

Moving Pictures will be resumed in Chase Hall next Saturday evening. This will be a pleasant announcement to those who have been impatient at the temporary suspension of them. It will also interest them to know that these pictures next Saturday evening will feature Charlie Chaplin and Fatty Arbuckle. It is not often these two film stars come to visit Bates and let's all turn out and give them a rousing reception.

The entertainment committee has planned another innovation. A magician has been procured at great expense who will entertain the audience between reels. There is no reason why a good time is not insured for everyone, and let's all turn out and make this evening an enjoyable one!

THE DELTA SIGMA RHO

The first regular fall meeting since the war, of the alpha chapter of the Delta Sigma Rho, will be held in Chase Hall Friday evening, November 21. Initiation of new members will occur at 8:30 and those who have not yet received the initiatory work should make a special effort to be present. A business meeting will follow, in which will be discussed the program for the ensuing year in regard to intercollegiate and interscholastic debates. Dinner will be served at Ross' Inn at 6:45. Pres. Gordon L. Cave, '13 of Berlin, N. H. will be present.

A DESK

is needed for the use of the Y. W. C. A. Anyone having one to donate will please notify the dean of Women.

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FRESHMEN RUN THE GAUNTLET

COUNCIL ALLOWS CLASS
OF '23 TO DISCARD CAPS

Great issues were involved in the game last Wednesday,—from the standpoint of the two lower classes, at least. It had been decided that the class winning the game should also win a certain privilege; the sophomores would be allowed to constitute a gauntlet through which to send the freshmen, and the freshmen would discard the obnoxious caps.

When the result of the game was announced to be a tie, the sophomores leaped down from the grandstand with their paddles ready for action—the Council had thoughtfully decreed that they should be made of soft wood, and should conform to other regulations as to size—and clamored for the right to proceed as the game had been won. This request was refused. Then one of the men suggested "Why not paddle them, and let them take their caps off if they want to." This suggestion seemed to meet with some favor, and a hurried consultation with members of the faculty present secured the needed consent. Put up to the freshmen, Pres. Benn started the ball rolling with a "Come on, fellows," and the gauntlet was formed.

About fifty men were waiting on both sides of the gauntlet, when the first man went through. As the letter men of both classes were excluded, one of these from the sophs called the roll of the freshmen,—each man, instead of answering present, starting down the long, long trail. Although there was a cold wind, and a fairly heavy snow was falling, it is greatly to be doubted if any freshman was still cold when he arrived at the other end of the line. The sophomores had plenty of exercise, too, for the resounding whacks gave evidence that some degree of strength had been let loose.

Most of the freshmen went through at a good clip, but one started down the line almost at a walk, taking the men so by surprise that he was almost immune for a few yards. Then he was promptly speeded up.

Very few paddles were in good condition at the end of the affair. Indeed to look at the line, one might have imagined that some one had been strewing kindling wood along it, leaving the most at the end of the course.

The intention had been to put up the Freshman posters the night after the game, but owing to the fact that they were not ready, the event was postponed.

DORM GIRLS ENTERTAIN TOWN

GIRLS

Town Co-eds Guests at Class Dorm Parties

Saturday evening saw one of the most enjoyable festivities ever superintended by Eukuklios. The town members of this organization were entertained by the dormitory girls.

The Seniors entertained their friends on the second floor of Rand, and from the lusty cheers and spirited chatter which floated out upon the deserted campus one might have thought that it was a collection of Freshmen. Each member brought their sewing and spent the evening playing games, listening to Victrola records or anxiously awaiting to learn their fate as foretold by a famous fortune teller. Training rules were a thing of the past, and quantities of salted peanuts and candy were consumed.

On the third floor the Juniors held full sway. Their guests, and incidentally, the hostesses, enjoyed a progressive supper, or to be more accurate, a circular supper. Promptly at seven-thirty their guests arrived and certainly no welcome could have been more cordial than the odor of sizzling Welsh rarebit which greeted them. The first course over, a company of players presented a true "Monie" Interlude based not upon the Scriptures, but upon "The Merchant of Venice." Next the assembly sampled some shrimp wiggle, then went to the next room where, if they liked the sample offered, they ordered salmon wiggle. Delicious cocoa, shining apples and fancy cookies, then the company was ready to start once more upon a fresh batch of Welsh rarebit. Marcelen Menard proved her ability as a star fortune teller and was kept so busy that she had scarcely time to eat. Cornet solos, although not always of a very musical nature, added much to the general hilarity.

Milliken was thrown open to all the 1922 town girls. In their first stop-

ping place, the visitors were greeted with questions suggesting the names of the streets passed on the Figure 8. The next room had been converted into an impromptu theater, in which was presented "Monet and Julio" an original comedy by the Dot and Dash Company. If you had the right keys to the situation you could plainly see why each actress played her part as she did. After several other entertainments, ice-cream and cookies were served.

Frye Street was the scene of the Freshman revels. Peanut hunts—stunts of all sorts took place. It was a genuine acquaintance meeting. After a spirited class meeting conducted by some members of 1923 from across the campus refreshments were served consisting of all manner of delectable chafing dish concoctions.

Now, Boys, don't you wish you he longed to Eukuklios?

MEETING OF Y. W. C. A.

The regular weekly meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held in Fiske Room Wednesday evening. Miss Maude Hayward was leader and Miss Annabel Paris was the speaker. An enjoyable feature of the meeting was the 'cello solo by Miss Ruth Leader of the Freshman class.

Miss Paris took as the subject of her speech "The Spirit of Active Love". She briefly spoke of the Y. W. C. A. organizations in other parts of the world than our own and suggested opportunities for loving service. The general theme of the talk was that the American college girl was the hope of the whole world, because it is to America that the world is looking for her leaders. Several poems were read illustrating the spirit of love and service and the meeting proved one of the most helpful of the year.

ERRING FROSH WILL BE TORTURED IN NEW WAY

The Men's and Women's Vigilance Committee of the University of Cincinnati has devised a new plan to torture the erring freshmen. This new program is expected to surpass the old paddle system in effectiveness.

The new idea is to substitute mental torture for physical violence. Wayward freshmen will be invited to perform stunts of various natures in order to entertain their elders. For instance the youngsters may be called upon to warble in French, Spanish, or Hebrew before the assembled school.

The Women's Vigilance Committee is readjusting its policy. They are endeavoring to educate rather than humiliate them. Of course for old time's sake some of the old forms are still gone through but under the new plan the committee conducts a short oral examination at the end of each meeting. The questions asked are all pertaining to university affairs which any wise student should be able to answer. This new plan is expected to work wonders in improving the conduct of the freshmen.

MILITARY SCIENCE CLUB

Dr. Tabbs addressed the Military Science Club on Nov. 6, and presented a subject which will be invaluable to those privileged to hear him.

Dr. Tabbs chose for his subject "The Accomplishing of the Impossible". His examples were four of the important battles in the World's history. The Battle of the Plains of Abraham, the Battle of the Bolesca, The Battle of Winchester and the Great Japanese Victory at Port Arthur. Each one of these examples clarified the subject to a point that was conclusive.

We are especially fortunate to have an opportunity of hearing a speaker so well versed on the subject of Military Science, consequently it is our earnest hope to have an open meeting at some future date in which others than the members of the Society, will be privileged to hear one of these messages.

BETTER AMERICAN

SPEECH PLEDGI

By Mrs. Howard L. Willet
I love the United States of America. I love my country's flag, I love my country's language.

I promise:

(1) That I will not dishonor my country's speech by leaving off the last syllables of words.

(2) That I will say a good American "yes" or "no" in place of an Indian grunt "unhum" and "nupum", or a foreign "ya" or "yeh" and "nope".

(3) That I will do my best to improve American speech by enunciating distinctly and by speaking pleasantly and sincerely.

(4) That I will try to make my country's language beautiful for the many boys and girls of foreign nations who come here to live.

FACULTY TAKES VOTE ON DANCING QUESTION

Not at Bates, However

By a vote of five to one, the faculty of Oberlin college decided to effect a change in the present status of dancing at the college. Different plans were considered by which it is hoped to introduce dancing to the college, but no definite plans were made.

As discussed in this meeting, dancing was regarded as only one phase of a great recreation program shortly to be announced by the college. It is expected that there will be some difference of opinion as to the program or to some particular phase of it.

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VOL. XLVII. No. 29.

LEWISTON, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1919

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NEW PRESIDENT FOR BATES

Dr. Clifton D. Gray of Chicago Accepts Office Will Not Come to Bates Until Spring of 1920

Dr. Clifton D. Gray of Chicago was elected president of Bates College last Saturday forenoon at the business meeting of the trustees in Libbey Forum, when the report of the nominating committee was favorably acted upon. Bates students have been anxiously awaiting some such announcement for a long time, and the news that so able a man as Dr. Gray has been elected to the presidency will be received with great pleasure by the entire student body. The "Lewiston Saturday Journal" says "Dr. Clifton D. Gray is likely to meet the expectations of the many friends of Bates, including not only those of traditional Baptist faith, zealous of maintaining the religious atmosphere of the college since it's foundation by the late Dr. Oren B. Cheney, but also by that wider circle of people who cherish a vision of a new era in which the work will be broadened in scope and intensified in it's various departments. Dr. Gray is said to combine this spirit of the clergyman with the skill of the business executive. He can preach an eloquent sermon, write a masterly treatise, inspire others with high ideals, grasp the whole of such a vast business as a college institution, and fight his way thru problems financial and otherwise. "Such is the man whom the officials of Bates College have chosen to accept the highest responsibility connected with the institution. He is a New Englander by birth and training; a Westerner thru recent years of work as an editor and publisher in Chicago; and a man of cosmopolitan interests, as a result of research work in London, and two summers of travel thru Europe prior to the world war."

Rev. Clifton D. Gray, Ph. D., was born in Somerville, Mass., July 27, 1874. He attended the public schools of his native city, graduating from the Somerville High School in 1893. He then entered Harvard University, from which he received the degree of A. B. magna cum laude in 1897. In the following year he received his master's degree from Newton Theological Seminary, and 1899 he was the first person to receive the degree of Bachelor of Divinity from that institution. In 1899 Dr. Gray was ordained in West Somerville, Mass. In 1900 the degree of S. T. B. was conferred on him by the University of Chicago, and in 1901 he received his title as Doctor of Philosophy for his work in Semetics. From July to December of 1900 he was engaged in special study in the British Museum.

Dr. Gray was called to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church in Port Huron, Mich., in December 1901, and remained there until March, 1905. He came back to Massachusetts, his home state, where he accepted the pastorate of the Stoughton Street Baptist Church in Boston. He remained there until October 1912, holding the longest pastorate in the history of the church.

In the fall of 1912 Dr. Gray became associate editor of The Standard, one of the leading Baptist publications in the country. In 1914 he advanced to the position of managing editor of this periodical. At the same time he took the double office of president and treasurer of the Goodman & Dickerson Co., it's publishers. This triple office he will resign at Chicago in order to accept the presidency of Bates.

Throughout his ministry and denom-

national work, Dr. Gray has been in demand for various services. He was a member of the Congress on Christian Work in Latin America, held in Acon, Canal Zone, February, 1916. He served as a member of the committee on Negro work of the Northern and Southern Baptist Conventions. He is a member of the social service commission of the Northern Baptist Convention; the city commission of the Northern Baptist Convention, and at the session of the central board of promotion of the Northern Baptist Convention in Chicago, Nov. 12-14 of this year, he was elected managing editor of the new dominational weekly. He will serve in this capacity only temporarily. He has received close touch with Newton Theological Seminary as trustee of that institution, an office which he is holding at the present time.

Besides the contributions Dr. Gray has made to the Baptist periodicals mentioned, he is known as the author of the "Shamash Religious Texts" which was published by the University of Chicago press. His travels in Europe were made in the summers of 1907 and 1910, when he availed himself of every opportunity to enrich his mind by study of and contact with the people of Europe. He visited England and France in 1907 and 1910, and during the latter year he is a Mason and a member of the Hamilton Club (Republican) of Chicago.

Dr. Gray married Neva B. Ham of Somersworth, N. H., in June, 1900 and they have three children; Malcolm J., born in Port Huron, Mich., March 1, 1903; Paul A., born in Boston, March 25, 1906; and Clifton D., Jr., born in Hinsdale, Ill., Aug. 21, 1916.

MAJOR BUCK, '12 ADDRESSES PHIL-HELLENIC CLUB

The Phil-Hellenic Club held a very interesting meeting Tuesday evening, November 25, in Libbey Forum.

Miss Bartlett commenced the program with a sketch of Homer's career. This was followed by the roll call in answer to which the members gave quotations from Homer's works. Next, Miss Lindquist gave a paper on Homer's literary accomplishments reading several sketches of especial worth. Miss Knapp then gave a solo upon the piano.

Miss Hodgdon, concluding the Homeric program read a very instructive paper on "The Influence of Homer upon Modern Literature."

Following this program by local talent, President Mays introduced Major Buck of the Red Cross, Bates '12. This was a surprise and indeed a treat for the club. Major Buck entertained the members for the next twenty-five minutes with a delightful account of his travels in Greece. During his stay at Athens he had the pleasure of making a visit to the Acropolis in the company of a very efficient guide. A description of Delphi followed the account of Athens. Major Buck left with the club a vivid picture of modern Greece.

A lengthy but animated business session followed the program.

At the next meeting of the club a typical Greek wedding will be staged. The members are requested to have some current event of Greece to read in answer to the roll call.

BATES IN CHINA

A. C. SALLEY, WAYNE JORDAN
AND G. B. ALDRICH ADDRESS
STUDENTS

Last Wednesday was of great importance to the college as a whole, because on that day a great drive was made to obtain \$1200 to help establish a Bates in China, and also to send two delegates to the national Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Conference in Des Moines, Iowa.

To help push along this drive, three prominent alumni spoke in Chapel and expressed their views of the matter. The first speaker, who dealt with the Des Moines Conference, was Mr. Ashmun C. Salley, '06 who has been a missionary in Brazil during the past few years. He believed we should send representatives to the Conference, because it is of great historic value, and we certainly should be represented there. "This conference is a great history-making movement because there will be at Des Moines the best men and women that can be found in our institutions, and some of the greatest leaders in the country, with whom we will all come in contact as we leave this college and get out into the world. Through them we can secure a good idea of what other institutions in the United States are doing, and possibly raise our work to an extent almost unbelievable. "Secondly, you should send representatives to Des Moines to bring back to you the spirit of the missionary, and an idea of his work. This is one way of encouraging our students to take up work in foreign lands and spread the good spirit of Bates."

Mr. Salley attended a similar conference in Rochester, N. Y., a few years ago and consequently is in a good position to tell the value of such a conference, from personal experience. He certainly made a strong appeal to the whole student body to send these delegates to Des Moines, and, as compensation, to ask for a detailed report of the conference.

The next speaker was Wayne C. Jordan, '06, who for many years has been in the Foreign Department of the Y. M. C. A. in China, and who has also been doing wonderful work in helping educate that nation.

"In the district where I am, there are seven thousand students, out of one million inhabitants, crowded in about twenty five colleges and institutions. They lack college life and the college spirit which is so prevalent in this country. They do not have enough dormitories making their college life far from the best. The spirit of athletics is just beginning to develop. Occasionally a few students will play tennis or engage in some other light sport but athletics as we consider them are in a very primitive stage there. There is no chance for regular debating, and what discussions there are take place in the Bible classes. Worst of all, the name of Christ is looked on with prejudice. What has been holding the East back is the teaching of Confucius. Something must be done. Are we going to sit back and not help people who are striving to do good? How can we improve their college conditions? How can we improve on their religious views? The least we can do is to pledge our money and competent leaders will make good use of it in improving the conditions. If we believe in progress, this is our day in China. In a note to former President Cheney—the first President of Bates, Wendell Phil-

CAPTAIN VARSITY HOCKEY CHOSEN

R. A. BURNS HEADS 1920 SQUAD

At a meeting of the varsity hockey men R. A. Burns was elected Captain of the hockey team for the present season. Burns was captain of the varsity team last fall and winter. He put a strong team on the rink but on account of adverse conditions, a very short schedule was arranged, and the team had very little chance to show its actual strength. We are glad to have Burns as Captain again to give him the chance to lead the best team Bates has ever had in a regular schedule of varsity games.

Burns has already made himself conspicuous in other lines of sport at Bates. Last spring he played first base for the varsity base ball team and this fall he has earned his letter in football. With hockey as a letter sport, there is no doubt that Captain Burns will be one of the few three letter men in college next spring.

lips said, "Bates stands for democracy and service," and we must not go back on our reputation."

Mr. Jordan was so fortunate as to attend the Northfield conference last summer, and he told of an incident where a learned Chinaman was addressing a hundred of his fellow citizens. He had used his allotted time, two hours, and was about to retire when he was requested to advise his compatriots how they could best help China when they went back. He replied, "If you hundred men are willing to go I can and suffer anything for Christ, I have no fear for the future of China." This would tend to show that religion is the omnipresent question in China.

To continue, Mr. Jordan said that the Bates work in China is not apart from the ideals of Bates, and by this movement we open a large opportunity to the Chinese which will be a great credit to Bates. In closing compared the drive for twelve hundred dollars, which might seem a burden to some, to the brother in the following incident.

A Chinese pastor one day met a young Chinese girl carrying on her shoulder, according to the custom, a Chinese boy nearly as large as herself. The pastor stopped the girl and asked her if her burden was not too great. "Oh," said she smiling, "This is not a burden, for he is my brother."

The third speaker was Mr. G. B. Aldrich, '07 of Rochester, N. Y., who continued in Mr. Jordan's line of thought. He first told a few humorous stories and then said that this drive was not to be looked on with wrinkled brow and lamented over as a funeral, but that it should be looked on with a smile and pushed ahead with joy.

"Princeton, Yale, Oberlin, the Universities of Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Wisconsin, and Michigan, and many other colleges have reproduced themselves in China and now it is our turn. Bates spirit has always, and always will stand out in the foreground."

He praised Mr. Jordan very highly in his work in China, and also in every phase of his college work.

"With such a man as Jordan representing us we should not hesitate to invest our money in a Bates in China. We have the money. I worked my way through Bates just as many of you are doing, but I remember of giving a dol-

WINTERSPORT ENGAGES ATHLETIC INTEREST

Interclass Basket Ball to start on Monday. Hockey Practice Commences.

With Christmas recess only two weeks ahead the interest in winter sports, both indoor and out door, increases. Basket ball practice has been going on for the last ten days for the interclass basket ball games which are to commence December 8. After the interclass series has been played off the plan for a varsity squad will be put into action.

Tuesday night at 3:30 the first official hockey practice was held under the direction of Captain Burns and Coach Smith. A temporary rink was quickly put on the ice and a short scrimmage followed before darkness hid the puck from the candidates' sticks. There was a light fall of snow on the ice which handicapped the practice to a considerable extent. However, there was sufficient chance to use the puck sticks to a good advantage.

There were a good number of candidates to report for the practice and among the most promising are the following: Cutler, Kendall, Mosher, Batten, Roberts, Larkum, Rounds, Baker, Trask, Wiggins, Good, Sauvage, Bernard '21 and Bernard '23. As soon as college opens after Christmas the regular rink will be built. Until that time practice will be carried on every night on the temporary rink.

After the Christmas holidays an interclass hockey schedule may be arranged. A cup was offered to the winner last season and was won by the class of 1920. A similar event may be held this winter.

MACFARLANE CLUB

The regular meeting of the Macfarlane Club was held Monday evening Nov. 24, 1919 in Fiske Room at 7:45 P. M. Beside the usual musical program, a new Bates song, composed—words and music—by Mr. Brown of the faculty, was introduced.

The following program was enjoyed. Piano Solo Pizzicato Delibois—Miss Blackmer.

Reading—Sonnets of Geo. E. Woodbury—Miss Ripley.

Piano solo—Valse Chromatique—Delibois. Godard.

Paper on Godard—Miss Miller.

Scotland will vote in the fall of 1920 on whether liquor selling is to continue or not or be restricted if it does continue in all districts where 10% of the electors demand a poll. This is equivalent to our local option measures of years past.

lar to just such a movement. Now we are above the dollar basis. Wages have increased since 1907, and therefore our pledge should rise over the dollar mark. Last year we pledged our best to the war, and now we want only \$1200. This Bates in China is a thoroughly Bates enterprise doing service to other men, and should receive our backing, financial at least, to the utmost."

After Mr. Aldrich, Olin Tracy '20 made a brief explanation of the machinery of the drive.

At the end of the drive, Wednesday night, the sum of \$1400 had been pledged. As the Student goes to press the amount is rising over the above mentioned amount.

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributions, articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 2 Roger Williams Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial column and the general policy of the paper. The Business Manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

The announcement of the choosing of President Chase's successor is especially welcome at this time. Still more gratifying is the favorable report of his qualifications for the office. Dr. Gray should measure up to what we hope for and expect in a man who is to hold the highest office in Bates College.

As the new President will not assume his duties until May of next year, Dr. Hartshorn will continue in charge of the institution until that time. The college has been especially fortunate in having such an able executive to fill the chair of President during the transitional period of the old and new administrations. And in the change which comes in the spring, we shall miss the intimate relations with the Acting President which we have held outside of the English room.

The inauguration of the new President will mean a new era in the life of Bates. New ideas and more advanced methods will enter with the new year. We sincerely hope that out of the change which is sure to come will be evolved a better Bates, a Bates which will keep well to the front in educational pursuits but which will hold to the ideals of its honored founders.

Has it occurred to you—it probably has—that these three weeks are among the busiest of a remarkably busy year? From now until December 19, many activities will be in full swing, and the multitude of new interests and duties, that the end of the war has brought, make the coming twenty days unique in the history of the college.

In the realm of studies we are all vitally concerned and, here at least there is common ground, where every one in college has an interest. The increased application; the greater seriousness of attitude towards studies this year, has been marked not only by the faculty but by the students themselves. Nearly every one, sacrificing as he must in order to obtain an education in these days when the cost has more than doubled, has taken a grip on the real work of college with a zest hitherto unknown, which has in many cases surprised not only the instructors but the student himself.

But everyone, if he is a man or a woman capable of standing the tests of these days, has interests outside of studies. The multitude of college organizations demanding recognition provides a field for outside activities for almost every one.

In athletics we are facing a condition unlike any we have known before. Usually, the period of late fall and early winter is marked by an absence of athletic contests. As track and football are over, we have formally rested, waiting for the winter track season which was our chief exercise during the winter. This year we have gymnasium classes under way, hockey practice started, and basketball games to be played before the holidays begin.

In debating, we also have a new condition. Where in former years candidates for the debating teams had

just begun to consider seriously, trials about this time, now we have two teams actively engaged in preparation for debates to be held at a greater distance than we have ventured for some years. Only the debaters themselves realize the amount of work that must be done in the few short days that are left before the contests.

The Y. M. C. A. is making increasing demands upon the time of the men interested in its welfare. With Chase I fall to care for, with the dedication of the same building due before Christmas, with a campaign to raise \$1000 under way, and scores of other minor activities to attend to, the men and women engaged in this work have little time to spare.

The musical clubs are making greater demands than ever before. Due to a late start, daily rehearsals are in order, for the ten day trip begins on December 26. Among the clubs too, there is a new organization to consider, the Bates Outing Club which has been approved by the faculty and which will soon begin to make its demands upon all the students. This club alone can well fill all the spare hours of the twenty men who are actively backing it, and provide means for exercise and a museum for all the students. A glance at the accounts of the activities of all the student organizations which appear weekly in the columns of the STUDENT shows that even the societies which we were wont to consider star must be up and coming.

To begin to enumerate the various fields in which we are more than ever interested, more than ever actively engaged, would occupy more space than we can afford to give, but suffice it to mention a few of the subjects which are most prominent in our minds, now.

The election of a new president marks an epoch in the history of the college, the dedication of Chase Hall will mark another, while the formation of a Bates in China is another step in the progress of the college. The coming Student Conference in Des Moines, including as it does, representatives of every college in the country, is an activity which, while it has a significance to but two of our number in one sense, will send back to us a message of activities in other institutions that will equal our own. Wherever we look—wherever we think we can not help but be struck by the intense activity—the increased demands—the unmeasured opportunities that are being brought with each day. In this struggle to keep abreast of the tide, the man who rests a single day, who lets an hour go by without some profit to himself or the community is hopelessly outclassed, and nothing short of heroic struggles can bring that person a rain into the running.

OUR GRADUATES

1918, David B. Swift recently discharged from the U. S. service at Camp Devens, Mass. Base Hospital Laboratory as Chief Bacteriologist is now located at Harvard University Medical School in the Department of Tropical Medicine. He has a fine position in the laboratory, doing research work on influenza.

L. Windfield Witham is attending Newton Theological Seminary.

1917, Miss Reba Sawyer is teaching in Morristown, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Purinton (Miss Burton Dresser) are living in Beverly, Mass. where Mr. Purinton is membership secretary in the Y. M. C. A.

Miss Helen Mitchell was recently married to Guy E. MacGowan of Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Elwell are living in Newton, Mass. Mr. Elwell will graduate from the Theological Seminary in June.

Miss Agnes Burnett is teaching in her home town, Milford, N. H.

FATHER OFFICIALS AT DAUGHTER'S WEDDING

Miss Carrie Freese, of Bar Mills Married Sebeols Man BAR MILLS, Nov. 18. (Special to the Express-Advertiser.) In the presence of immediate relatives, and a few friends, Miss Carrie M. Freese, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. F. E. Freese of Bar Mills and Forest E. Smart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Smart of Sebeols were united in marriage at 8 o'clock Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents on Depot street.

The home was beautifully decorated with evergreen and flowers. The ceremony which took place beneath an arch of evergreen dotted with white carnations was performed by the bride's father who used the double ring service. The bride's gown was white satin with trimmings of lace and she wore a long veil caught up with orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of carnations.

The attendants were Mrs. Percy Bickford of South Gorham as matron of honor and Mr. Bickford as best man with little Helen Bickford ring bearer.

An informal reception was held at the close of the ceremony after which the young people left for a wedding trip and later will establish their home at Sebeols. The bride wore a traveling suit of taupe shade, with hat to match.

The wedding gifts were unusually beautiful and numerous. The bride is a charming young woman well known in the social circle of the town. She is a graduate of Bates College in the class of 1914 and has taught successfully at Pennell Institute, Gray, Parsonsfield Seminary, Windham High School and held the principalship at Hollis High School in 1918.

PERCY AUGUSTINE LEIGHTON '02

CUMBERLAND CENTER, Nov. 20.—Word was received here Tuesday of the death of Percy Augustine Leighton of Springfield, Mass.

Mr. Leighton was a native of this town, having been born here in 1876, the son of Henry and Nellie Phinney Leighton. He received his education in the town schools, then entered Greeley Institute where he graduated in the class of 1897. Following his graduation, he took a Latin course at Bates College ex-1902, then entered the State College at Orono where he took a course in pharmacy. After completing his course there he went to Massachusetts where he entered the store of C. W. King, a druggist. When Mr. King established a store in Springfield, Mr. Leighton went with him, where he remained, finally purchasing the business about five years ago.

He was married about four years ago, his wife surviving him. He also leaves a mother who made her home with him, a brother, Linwood F. Leighton of this town and a half sister, Mrs. Eunice Burnell of Cumberland Mills.

1905, Will S. Coleman who graduated from the Divinity School in 1905, has now accepted a position as pastor of the Congregational Church at Kennebunk, Maine.

1896, Rev. J. B. Coy has recently accepted a call to Ellsworth, from his pastorate in Harrison, Maine. A farewell supper in the vestry of the church was tendered him as his connection with the Free Baptists in Harrison will terminate on or about Christmas.

JONES-WILLS

Wedding at Residence of A. A. Wills, Horton Street

An attractive home wedding solemnized last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wills 143 Horton street, was that of their daughter, Miss Esther G. Wills, and Harry Jones, of Carmel. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. S. Robinson, rector of the Trinity church. The double ring service was used.

The house was effectively arranged with evergreen and cut flowers, yellow and white being the color scheme. The bride party including the ribbon girls Miss Julia McAnn, Miss Hazel Seimingsour, and the bridesmaid, Miss Muriel Wills, a sister of the bride, who entered to the wedding march played by Miss Angie Starbird. The ceremony was performed beneath an arch of evergreen.

The bride wore white georgette and satin, and her veil was of tulle edged with rose buds. She carried a shower bouquet of lilies. Her attendants wore green organdie with a large hat of pink georgette. Her flowers were sweetheart roses. The best man Ervin Webber, of Portland, a student at Bowdoin Medical.

A reception followed the ceremony with the bride party in the receiving line. The ushers were Mr. Look and Mr. Small. Grant entered for the buffet lunch, with Miss Lucille Goding, Maude Lawrence, Lila Herling, Florence Frost, Iris Wills and Myrtle Jones, assisting.

Miss Jones, is well known here, and is a graduate of Lewiston High school '13 and Bates, '17. She has taught in the Vermont schools for two years. Mr. Jones, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lathrop H. Jones, of Carmel, is a graduate of Bowdoin, class '18, and a member of the Phi Phi fraternity. He holds a position as chemist in Dover, N. J.

After a short wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Jones will make their home at Dover, N. J.

PREPARE TO DEBATE TRINITY PRELIMINARIES OCCUR NEXT MONDAY

On next Monday afternoon, December 8th, beginning about the hour of three thirty, a big event is going to occur in the Assembly room, Hathorn Hall. All paths on the campus will be directed towards this central location at this particular time, for truly one of the biggest acts of the college year will then be staged. From out of the student body young Demosthenes will stalk forth and challenge each other for an oratorical combat on the Old Assembly Room Field of Battle, the like of which Bates College has seldom seen before.

It is not only proper that you should appear as a witness to this memorable affair, but that you men should come prepared, as were the chivalrous knights of old,—prepared to do battle for your Alma Mater. You should therefore devote all your spare time between now and Monday afternoon in some form of mental training. In order to facilitate matters a little the Ordnance Headquarters has issued the following statement: The candidates will speak for five minutes on either side of one of the following subjects: (1) The Ship Committee System should be required by law. (2) Congress should embody in legislation the principles of the Plumb plan. (3) Congress should provide for the compulsory arbitration of disputes between labor and capital on interstate railroads. (4) The United States should adopt an immigration policy toward the Chinese and Japanese similar to that applied to immigrants from European countries. (5) Labor unions may be incorporated. Every student in Bates is most cordially invited to try for a position. His speech may or may not include an analysis.

Following this supplement your I. D. R. (Informal Debate Regulations), a textbook which has become very familiar to most Sophomores, written by Messrs Stone and Garrison, and which most of them would be none to willing to lend too some ambitious freshman, it should be very easy to equip yourself with plenty of ammunition from the Armory (Coram Library), and play a prominent part in the activities of your college. The possibilities before you are many and great, for "as a result of these trials about twelve men will be retained for further debating one week later." The object of these preliminary trials is to discover effective material to use in the real contest of the season against Trinity sometime next February or March. It will be a magnificent battle in which every loyal Bates man should be proud to take a part. Let's uphold the traditions of our college and get in and fight. Remember the time—next Monday afternoon at 3:30 P. M.

Students who have taken part in intercollegiate contests are excused from the preliminary trials. Get into the intercollegiate contests this year and YOU may be excused next! Think of the wonderful possibilities.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey R. Goddard, '20, Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20, Oscar Vaglander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20, Arlene S. May, '20, Charles Stetson, '20, Fred N. Creelman, '20, Howard D. Wood, '20, Winslow S. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Forbes, '22; German and Spanish, Agnes F. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '26, Leighton G. Tracy, '20; Assistants in English, John W. Ashton, '22, Gladys F. Hall, '21, Irma Huskell, '21, Robert Jordan, '21, Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransome J. Garrett, '20; Geology, Charles E. Hamlen, '20, Agnes F. Page, '20, Clarence E. Walton, '20, Elizabeth R. Whilliston, '20.

SPORT DIGEST

Interclass basket ball schedule starts Monday. The gym has been put in order and a very interesting schedule is the expectation. Each team holds its practices at stated and regular times.

A rink is on the ice. Hockey has started in earnest. Let us support it in every way that we can. The team will do much intensive practicing during the next two weeks and soon after Christmas it will start on its schedule.

Hockey is becoming more popular every year. Let us stand by it as we would football and baseball. When the schedule starts in January, let's start with it and stay with it. Let us go to the first game and all the others that are played at home.

The freshmen still continue their soccer practice. We wish them good luck in the future. The only trouble with the idea is that they have no competition to bring out their ability. They were to have a game with the Bowdoin freshmen but that has been cancelled.

After Christmas every skater should try his luck at handling a hockey stick. Men will be needed for the interclass hockey games.

Leighton Tracy was seen on the hockey rink with lady's skates. They handicapped his practice in more ways than one. What does it matter as long as they are skates if they will stay on.

ROTARY CLUB HOLDS MOCK GRADUATION

Friday evening, Nov. 28, an outsider coming to Chase Hall would never have thought, judging from the sounds of mirth and gaiety, that the Thanksgiving recess was on. This, however was no mere student gathering. It was the occasion of the graduation of the Class of 1919 of the Rotary Club of Lewiston and Auburn.

The exercises proper were preceded by dinner at the "Commons", with speeches, songs, and all the other accompaniments. Then there was a general exodus to the new Chase Hall, where the real event of the evening was to take place. This beautiful building was open to its full extent, and many were the exclamations of delight from those Rotarians who had never had a chance before to inspect the place.

Now came the mock graduation, carried out to a full similitude of the real thing, starting with the entrance of the "faculty," including, Phil Pottle, O. D. Bliss, Henry Free, George W. Lane, Jr., Bill Breunmann, Charles Bickford, Farrington Abbott, Charles Anlt, Jim Coburn, and Arthur Stray. The following is the program as presented.

First Commencement

November 28, 1919

Order of Exercises

Essay The Last Shall Be First George Mason
Latin Salutatory, Raoul Lafond
Essay Graduation Gertrude Chittenden
Address to Halls and Campus Frank Packard
*Essay—Fits John Coburn
Class Poem Mollie Abbott
Address to Faculty Olney Bliss
*Original Poem—Speed the Plough Al Grant
Ivy Oration Ed Webster
Class History Ralph Burnham
*Essay—Effect of Birthdays on the Carl Getchell
High Cost of Living Geo. Lane, Jr.
Class Phrophecy Elvert Parker
Class Oration Arthur Staples
*Dramatic Reading—I Love That Car Al Grant
Presentation of Gifts Dana Williams
Class Valedictory (Chas. Bickford)
Class Ode Class
*Excused
Class Motto—"Always Get the Cash"
Class Colors—Black and Blue
Class Flower—Prairie Flower
Class Pin—Safety First

Class Ode

(Air, "Juanita")

Near David's Mountain
We now stand in grand review

Glad are we to say
We escaped the flu.

In mock graduation,
Where dear friendship loves to dwell,
Parting days so tender
Speak their fond farewell.

Learn-ed, oh, so learn-ed,
Education we devour.
Learn-ed, oh, so learn-ed,
We know it all, this hour.

Hard lessons we've learned,
Taught to us by teachers dear.
If we'd an onion,
We would shed a tear!

Income tax, we love it,
Victory bonds we always buy.
July first, what sadness!
Since then, we've been dry.*

Chorus
The League of Nations
Makes us think of Ben Saff,
Who left a good home
For a foreign sky.
Enter now life's battle
With a strong and forceful dash.
Armed with our class motto,
"Always Get the Cash."

Chorus
Practically,
Dr. Lafond was given the daintiest of bouquets by some admiring friend of his family and he delivered a salutatory in a mixture of Latin, French, English and Choctaw which was side-splitting. It was punctuated by antiphonies from the faculty and by roars from the audience.

But one cannot enter on any discriminating reservation of the clever parts. They were all seemingly most acceptable to the audience which declared after it was over that it was good honest fun and lots of it. Mrs. Chittenden was satirical and clever; Mr. Packard was truthful, semi-serious and really rotarian; Mrs. Mollie Abbott was the perfect picture of the co-educational rotarian, and her poem was a hit; Ralph Burnham was absolutely a hit in his planting and his description of the poison ivy which he planted in a test tube in a pot of earth right on the stage. Carl Getchell's history was a page out of the heart of rotary. Elvert Parker's Phrophecy was the hit of the evening—a most effective and clever story of a trip to Mars; the class oration was on the subject of "Always get the cash," and was a fierce attack on the integrity of the motto.

This brought the program up to the Presentation of Gifts and these were two in number and both serious. One was the gift of twenty-six bride roses to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Stetson, whose twenty-sixth wedding anniversary this happened to be and the other was the presentation of the beautiful clock, mentioned in the foregoing, to the College and its acceptance for Bates, by Dr. Hartshorn, acting-president of Bates, at this time. Dr. Hartshorn made a most apt and clever speech simple and feeling and deeply appreciative.

The class ode was sung to the tune of "Juanita" and the rest of the evening until eleven was passed in inspection of the building and in enjoyment of the discussions of the fun we had had, by the open fires in the club-room and elsewhere as we gathered in knots round about.

The graduation of 1919 will not soon be forgotten.

Talk about the Chinese being slow and easy going. According to the Sunday School Journal, you can't say that about the college students of China. On May 4, 1919, the students of Peking Government University made a public demonstration against the pro-Japanese policy of the government. Arrests of the leaders were followed by the protest of the entire student body. The government answered by military occupation of the university buildings and the imprisonment of many students and professors. On May 7, all students in Peking in institutions above elementary grade struck. The strike spread all over China. The general hostility to Japan was organized by the students into a boycott against Japanese products. The harsh measures of the government in punishing the students resulted in the enlistment of the mighty merchants and trade guilds and the closing of the stores and markets in several of the biggest cities. Then the government capitulated, reversed its published orders, released the imprisoned students, dismissed its pro-Japanese officials, and ordered its peace

commissioner at Peking not to sign the peace treaty with its Shantung provision.

The interesting item to us is the demonstration of the power of students in China. Add to this the leadership power of college and university graduates, far stronger there even than here, and we have greater hope for China. Nor are these student leaders ignorant of their power and responsibility. The formation of a National Students' Union in China, the Chinese Students' Alliance in the U. S., and the recent organization of the Chinese Students' Prohibition League here evidence this clearly.

"We, the Chinese Student Club of Oberlin College, are alarmed and distressed at the news that certain Brewery and Liquor interests are arranging to invest capital in China for purposes of continuing their business there after being driven from America.

We implore you to give the matter your most careful attention. We wish to express the hope that you may be able to set in motion some program for prevention of this step on the part of the liquor interests. We suggest for your consideration that a representative of the L. P. A. would be well received in China and would have considerable influence in Chinese official circles.

President of Chinese Students' Club,
Oberlin College to Intercollegiate
Prohibition Association.

A DESK

is needed for the use of the Y. W. C. A.

Anyone having one to donate will please notify the dean of Women.

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A CHANCE TO CRITICIZE

After a bit of careful observation we have noted that the following list represents a few of the things about which there has been considerable crabbings this year:

1. The mail system.
2. The howling alleys.
3. The Student.
4. Seating at Commons
5. The paths.
6. The Freshmen.

Here are a few of the subjects that occur first hand, more may suggest themselves later. Each seems worthy of development, and the Student requests suggestions—criticisms, constructive and destructive. It may be that thru our crabbings we can discover whether something is really wrong or not, and if something is wrong perhaps we may correct it, which is the real object of all crabbings.

This week we land on the mail system—We invite suggestions, corrections or additional evidence. Talk it over with any of the editors or better still write something and put it in the box at the Student office, Hathorn Hall.

Let's begin at home—Barlson has been crabbied enough, we can't do anything about Barlson—and right here let's learn that the only time when it's a disgrace to be a crab is when you do nothing but talk. If you kick about something and then go ahead and do your blindest to put it right—you're a crab—yes—but the kind of a crab we need. But that mail. The college post office is fine—in idea. It accomplishes all that it was intended to accomplish, and although it is a little inconvenient at times, the extra safety in the thought that your mail will remain in good hands until you call for it is assuring.

BUT our kick comes somewhere between the time the mail arrives in Lewiston and the time it gets here. Can you say within two hours as to when the mail will arrive. Can you ever be sure when it will arrive. Why should 450 men and women fret and fume over their letters while the carrier drives leisurely up country somewhere before leaving the college mail.

Holidays we may get mail and we may not. Thanksgiving we did not. Certainly with the establishment of a college post office we should get our mail regularly and on time. A postal sub station might not be such a bad idea. Come on with suggestions, complaints, specific instances, and then we'll know whether one or two are crabbings or whether there's real cause for a row.

Next week we consider the howling alleys.

Y. ENTERTAINS DURING VACATION

Those who were unfortunate enough to be obliged to spend the vacation on the campus considered themselves fortunate in being able to enjoy one of the now famous shows put on at Chase Hall. Although there were only a handful of men and women on the campus, that handful was all present and accounted for, as were a few of the townspeople who mixed in with the audience making in all a fairly respectable attendance.

The pictures which were shown at the nominal sum of 15 cents were the "composite program" type, that is, there was a reel of news, and a scenic picture showing some water falls in British Guiana. There was also a comedy and a two reel picture showing Douglas Fairbanks in some of his acrobatic evolutions.

Following the pictures ice cream was served, after which games were in order. There being so few present, nearly everyone had a chance to play some game or other, and in this respect the evening varied from those we have been accustomed to. As these affairs go on we learn to appreciate them more, and although they may lose some of the novelty, they do not cease to hold our interest.

73,000 orations written and delivered and about \$25,000.00 awarded in cash prizes up to 1918 is a part of the record of the oratorical contest system of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association. For this present year, the contest system will continue, but the subject matter will deal largely with prohibition law enforcement, world prohibition and the aftermath of the prohibition amendment.

ADDITIONAL RULINGS ON REINSTATEMENT

A series of decisions issued by the Director of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury provides more liberal conditions for reinstatement of lapsed or canceled insurance.

The provisions of Treasury Decision No. 47, allowing eighteen months from the date of discharge for reinstatement upon payment of only two months' premiums on the amount of insurance to be reinstated are retained. That decision is liberalized, however, by a new provision that men out of the service are permitted to reinstate by merely paying the two months' premiums without making a statement as to health at any time within three calendar months following the month of discharge.

After the three months following the date of discharge have elapsed, a statement from the applicant to the effect that he is in as good health as at the date of discharge or at the expiration of the grace period whichever is the later date, will be required together with a written application for reinstatement and the tender of two months' premiums on the amount of insurance he wishes to reinstate.

In order to give all former service men whose insurance has lapsed or been canceled, a fair chance to reinstate their insurance, including men who have been out of the service eighteen months or more, and who are therefore barred from reinstatement under the former ruling, a special blanket ruling is made which allows all ex-service men to reinstate their insurance before December 31, 1919, provided that each applicant is in as good health as at date of discharge or at expiration of the grace period, whichever is the later date, and so states in his application. Of course it is necessary that he tender the two months' premiums on the amount of insurance he wishes to reinstate.

Service men who reinstated their insurance by payment of all back premiums prior to July 25, 1919, when the decision requiring payment of only two months' premiums went into effect, upon written application to the Bureau may have any premiums paid in excess of two applied toward the payment of future premiums. For example, if after a policy had lapsed for six months, a man reinstated and paid six months' premiums instead of two, he may secure credit for four months' premiums.

The provisions for reinstatement do not protect a man until he actually reinstates. If he waits he may not be in as good health as he was at the time of discharge and consequently may not be able to secure reinstatement. Don't put off reinstatement. Do it now!

An "Old Grad's Summer School" was a unique event at Harvard University this past summer. In attendance were 100 alumni from all parts of the country, England and Hawaii. Among them were men of all professions, but all successful—indeed, four had sat around the Pence Table in Paris. These old grads lived in the Freshmen Dormitories, ate in college halls and crammed the three days full with a definitely scheduled inspection of the university and with intimate discussions of each department with the heads of that department. From this gathering these 100 men went back to their homes to serve as District Chairmen of the \$11,000,000.00 Endowment Campaign for Harvard. So unique and important was the event that the national press association kept five reporters on the scene.

The Intercollegiate Prohibition Association has been requested by college leaders (both student and faculty) to send its trained secretaries to tell these leaders in other lands how its work was done in the U. S. These requests have come from China, England, Scotland, Norway, Sweden and Belgium.

THE FORUM

The Forum is surely accomplishing the ends for which it was organized. Since its organization, the Forum has carried out the principles embodied in the constitution.

We began the year's program Nov. 16, with an interesting and instructive address, presented by Dr. Tubbs. He spoke impressively of the conditions in Mexico and of what should be the attitude of the U. S. toward her. If the Americans in general knew Mexico, as Dr. Tubbs knows it, there would exist a more patient and friendly spirit, in our dealings and thoughts of her.

Dec. 1, at 7:30 P. M. the Forum assembled at its usual place of meeting. Messrs. Johnson, Perkins, Ashton and Belmont debated the question. Resolved that Shantung should be restored to China. John and Perkins of the affirmative presented their argument in a scholarly way and it was thought at one time that their case was firmly established. But, the Negative, even though they had the more difficult side kept the pendulum well balanced.

"Europe is confronted by a dry America—commanding not only material resources but an efficiency in industrial and civil life going beyond any standards in European society. For us and for our national future, what is that going to mean?"

—Daily News, London, England

"Let me endeavor so to live that even the undertaker will be sorry when I die."

—Mark Twain.

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VOL. XLVII. No. 30.

LEWISTON, MAINE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

TRACK PROGRAM FOR WINTER AND SPRING

NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN TRACK SCHEDULE

Many meets in present plan

The track program for the remainder of the college year will be the best that Bates has ever had if it is carried out. Bates has up to this time had five prominent track dates; the interclass meet and the freshman-Lewiston High meet in the fall, the indoor interclass meet in the winter, a dual intercollegiate meet and the Maine Intercollegiate meet in the spring. Some years a relay team has been sent to the B. A. A. meet in Boston which is held in the winter.

This fall a meet was not arranged with the Lewiston High team because there was no track coach to put the freshman team in condition for the meet. The outdoor interclass meet was held under the direction of Coach Smith. Now that football does not demand the attention of Director Smith he will get the part of a track coach this winter or until a capable man can be engaged.

The first meet of the winter to which Bates is desirous of sending a strong team is the Boston Athletic Association meet to be held in Mechanics Hall, Boston, February 7, 1920. This is the meet that Bates has entered only a relay team in other years. This year it is the plan to send a complete team or at least a goodly squad of men. If the men who are interested in track will come out and work for the team there is a much larger chance that a large team will be sent.

Soon after the meet in Boston there is to be a Maine intercollegiate indoor meet at Portland. This meet has not as yet been definitely decided upon; however, all parties affected by it seem favorable and it has resolved itself into a matter of date and details of that nature. This meet will be of vital interest to all Bates people because it is a meet with our greatest rivals.

Some time in March, the exact time of which will be decided at a later date, there will be the annual indoor interclass meet in City Hall. This meet draws many athletic fans from the two cities and is in many respects the most spirited meet of the year. It furnishes a full evening of intense excitement for the spectators and gives a good deal of sport and fun to the contestants.

After this meet there will be a lull in sports until the snow shall melt away and the ground shall become fitted for outdoor work. As soon as candidates shall have had the chance to obtain ample practice and training a dual intercollegiate meet will be arranged with either some Maine college or some Massachusetts College or possibly with New Hampshire State.

In May will come the biggest track event of the year. This will be the Maine Outdoor Intercollegiate Track meet. This will be held on our own field and track, Maine, Colby, and Bowdoin will each send their teams to Bates for the supreme contest. Bates is out to win that meet and to that end all track men should work. Now is the time to start. The board track is always kept clean from snow. Let us go out today and start training.

The last meet will be a dual meet with some college in Maine or Massachusetts. This will finish the track program of the year. These meets are enough to keep the most ambitious of track men busy. If you wish any advice or coaching Captain Baker and Coach Smith will be always willing to do what they can for you. Let us help to make this a big year on the track.

PLEDGE \$1000 FOR COACH

Boston Bates Club Enthusiastically Backs Football

Attitude taken by the Boston Club in pledging one thousand dollars for athletics may insure return of Coach Sullivan.

At one of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held in Boston, one thousand dollars was appropriated to aid the college in athletics, notably football. The record of the Bates team last season has inspired the most ardent interest in football. Professor Pomeroy was present at the meeting and represented the situation in his usual clear cut and forceful manner. He stated the position of the faculty on athletics, noting especially what is being done, and the plans for the future both as to intramural and intercollegiate activities.

At the conclusion of the address, enthusiasm was at white heat, and when President Mahoney called for expression on the part of the members, the responses were characteristic of the feeling which the speakers had for their Alma Mater.

Matters were brought to a focus when H. J. Chase of the class of '91 proposed that one hundred others, or a less num-

ber send in their subscriptions for a sufficient amount to see a satisfactory coach secured for the coming year. William F. Garcelon '90 responded with the opinion that the meeting was the best he had ever attended, and that he stood ready to send in his check for one hundred dollars at any time.

So enthusiastic had the gathering then become, that it was unanimously voted to subscribe one thousand dollars for the purpose of aid in engaging a coach for the football season next year. The opinion was that the work of Coach Sullivan was eminently satisfactory, and that every effort should be made to secure him for the 1920 season.

The brilliant example of college spirit shown by the Bates Club of Boston should inspire like organizations in other sections of the country to do likewise. Additional funds are needed and needed badly. Bates has set a worthy goal in its pledge of one thousand dollars. Let Bates Alumni, wherever they are, hear the call and send in all that they can spare.

The work of organization in Boston

has been ably conducted by President Mahoney and Secretary Greenwood. Great credit is due these loyal Bates alumni for their timely interest in things athletic at their home college.

It might be of interest to note that the pledge of one thousand dollars has been partly paid in. Before leaving the meeting, each member paid down five dollars, making the amount up to two hundred. A check for this amount was handed to Professor Pomeroy before he left the building. The remainder will be paid in to the treasury very soon, it is hoped, and the authorities will at once consider the engaging of the football coach for 1920.

Another eminently satisfactory result of this meeting was that it was unanimously voted that the name and address of each member of the club be sent to Mr. O. B. Clason, Treasurer of the Alumni Athletic Association with the statement that each desired to become a regular subscribing member of the Alumni Athletic Association, an act which in itself means considerable revenue each year to the College Athletic Department.

SOPHOMORES LEAD BASKETBALL RACE

JUNIOR AND FRESHMEN ALSO HAVE FAST TEAMS

Interclass Standing

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Sophomores	2	0	1.000
Juniors	1	1	.500
Freshmen	1	1	.500
Seniors	0	2	.000

Monday evening the first of the series of interclass basketball commenced. The Sophomores and the Freshmen showed the greatest aggressiveness. The Seniors showed very poor form with the exception of Trank. The Juniors and Seniors were both on the small end of the score. In the second round however, the Juniors with Wiggin in their line up showed a great deal of improvement, while the Seniors played about the same type of game that they played in the first round. In the games Wednesday night the Seniors lost to the Sophomores and the Freshmen lost to the Juniors. The Juniors and Seniors will finish this week's series Friday night. The two lower classes will finish the schedule at some later date. A similar schedule will be played next week.

In the game Monday night the fight between the juniors and sophomores resulting in favor of the latter 15 to 8 was much closer than the 20 to 8 trimming the seniors took, yet the team work on the part of the freshmen about balances the individual classiness of the sophs so that it is impossible to predict the champions.

In the first game, the seniors shot all their eight points from the foul line. Trank drained in eight out of fourteen tries. The close guarding of Davis and Mariner together with the many fouls was responsible for the poor showing of the seniors.

The junior-sophomores game was not so good a game as the other for there was a noticeable lack of team work on both sides. But the fine playing of Tierney and Taylor, ably backed up by Kelley at guard saved the day. These games mark the beginning of a new athletic program at the college, and the large attendance including a number of cued speaks well for the interest that is developing in all forms of athletics at Bates.

The second of games in the interclass basketball league showed the class of the sophomores, and put them in a position as probable champions. Having developed the team work which they lacked in the first series, the second year men romped away from the seniors in the second half of their game and at the whistle had a score of 19 points to the seniors 6. Fourteen of the points for 1922 were made in the second half.

The real game of the evening as far as thrills and hard playing was concerned, was won by the juniors, against a stubborn opposition put up by the freshmen. After the regular period was played, Deane dropped a pretty shot in the first minute of the overtime, but Galveriski caged three fouls out of four tries, which gave the freshmen a lead of one point. In the last 20 seconds Wiggin caged the second goal for the juniors and won 20 to 19.

There was a marked decrease in the number of fouls in the games last (Continued on Page Three)

FRENCH PLAY SATURDAY NIGHT

Something entirely new is to be introduced into the entertainment program for this Saturday Evening in the form of a play given by some little French girls of the city. Nearly all of the children belong to the Y. W. C. A. classes in the city taught by college girls. They are all very young most of them being only about ten years of age. As members of the Girl Reserves their play is to represent the spirit of this club, that of service to France and also Armenia.

Aside from the play itself there is to be special group and solo dances. The Mandolin Club will furnish music and refreshments will be sold between the acts.

This entertainment will be staged under the auspices of the Social service Committee of the Y. W. C. A. and the proceeds will go toward the forwarding of their work.

ADMISSION 15c

EVERYONE IS URGED TO LEND THEMSELVES FOR THE EVENING.

VESPER SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL

Dr. Augustus O. Thomas, State Superintendent of Schools, will be the speaker at the vesper service next Sunday. The college choir will give a program of Christmas music. This is the first vesper service this year and there should be a large attendance. Sunday afternoon at four o'clock in the chapel.

-TO SUBSCRIBERS-

All subscribers to The Bates Student, who have not paid for their subscriptions for the past year, will be dropped from the circulation list after this issue, until past accounts are settled with me.

W. A. Small, Mgr.
11 Parker Hall
Bates College

CHASE HALL TO BE DEDICATED TUESDAY

Half Holiday for Students, exercises in Chapel

Next Tuesday, December 16, 1919, we are going to have another half holiday. This will be pleasant news to those students who happen to be fortunate enough to have classes on that particular afternoon, but it ought to be good news to everyone, for on this particular date occurs that event toward which we have all been looking forward for many months now, the dedication exercises for Chase Hall.

Any attempt to eulogize this big new Union building, which is at last completed, would be superfluous at this point. We have all had a chance to see it; most of us have watched it grow from a few uninteresting piles of lumber and bricks into a beautiful structure that we behold today. We have already wandered thru its spacious corridors and enjoyed several pleasant social hours in the large recreation rooms. We have gone there, many of us, after our mail; we have bought many of our necessities and not a few of our luxuries at the College Store. In fact Chase Hall has become a very essential part of our College life already. We wonder how we ever got along without it, but we presume it is the same way that our grandfathers contented themselves with the ox, and, as some old inhabitants tell us today, they could enjoy life with brown sugar and molasses.

It is therefore a matter of deep concern to every Bates undergraduate to be present at the dedication exercises in the Chapel on next Tuesday afternoon. Dr. J. Stanley Durkee of the Class of '97 will deliver the main address at these exercises. In the evening everybody will gather in the new Hall where a reception will be held. Every section of the great building will be thrown open to welcome you. At the time of the dedication there will be unveiled the memorial tablet and re-framed painting of President Chase which is mounted above the quaint fireplace in the large assembly room. This is a particularly fitting tribute for us to pay to one who has served this college so long and faithfully, and has been provided only thru the untiring efforts of the Chase Hall Memorial Fund Committee of which Harry W. Rowe is treasurer.

ORDERS OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Garment and Buck sweaters are to be worn by "B" men only. Many times has this been published. For others to wear the prized woollens, shows lack of consideration and ignorance of propriety. To our athletes belongs the honor.

It has long been the custom in American colleges for freshmen to assist the managers of the various sports when called upon to do so. Of course, it sometimes inconveniences a freshman to drop everything for the time being, and go down to the rink, and help clear off the snow. We freely admit the fact. Very probably, we have had experience. But the work must be done, and it is right and just that the freshmen should do it. Preceding freshmen have toed the mark in this respect, and the coming freshmen classes will do the same.

All requests for freshman aid should come from the manager of the particular branch of athletics involved. Remember freshmen, it is only for a year.

Fair play and clean politics are most certainly not characteristics of some of the propaganda displayed on the campus at various times this year. Here at Bates, no man has a right to try to influence others to vote his way by means of anonymous posters put up under cover of night. Each new move is presented fairly and squarely to the student body by the persons proposing it. Then is the time for opposition to show its form, and fight in the light of day. If sound enough it will defeat the proposed plan. Let us go out into the open, and fight like men.

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The Bates Student

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All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, 11 Parker Hall. All contributed articles of any sort should be addressed to the Editor, 2 Roger Williams Hall. The columns of the "STUDENT" are at all times open to alumni, undergraduates and others for the discussion of matters of interest to Bates. The Editor-in-Chief is always responsible for the editorial content and the general policy of the paper, and the News Editor for the matter which appears in the news columns. The Business manager has complete charge of the finances of the paper.

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EDITORIALS

Did you read of the fine work being done by the Boston Alumni Club? If you skipped that article turn back and obtain first hand evidence of real, live interest in Bates and her problems. If a few more Alumni organizations would show the commendable spirit of the Boston Club, we should have the right to pride ourselves on the attitude of the graduates toward their Alma Mater.

We hope that the action of the Boston Club insures the return of Coach Sullivan next fall.

And while we are on the subject of Athletics, don't forget the new Outing Club. It needs your support.

This issue of the Bates Student is the last under the present board of editors. The year's term of office has given us a keener insight into the problems of the college. It has brought us closer to the true meaning of loyalty to Bates. We have tried to execute the duties assigned to us in an honest and straight forward fashion.

Mistakes sometimes occur; we have made our share. It is our hope and desire that the next administration will make fewer errors. And above all, we must refrain from criticising the next board of officers until they have had a fair chance to show what they can do.

It is with our best wishes that we give over the responsibility to the class of 1921. May the STUDENT continue to fight the battles of Bates men and women in the future as it has in the past.

Our debaters are meeting Cornell! After a few weeks of the hardest kind of intensive training, they have gone to New York State, there to meet a picked team which Cornell has chosen to uphold her high standing in debate. Our hopes go with them. May they uphold the record that Bates men have set in this brand of intercollegiate activities!

DANCING.

Lately, there has been considerable discussion concerning the future policy of the college, as regards dancing. We might as well face the facts squarely and find out just what arguments are presented by those who desire dancing, and what reasons impel others to uphold the traditional policy of the institution in this respect.

It would be useless for the editors to state their own opinions. They might be prejudiced. In view of this fact, and with all due deference to the ideas of others on this subject, it has been thought wise to give both the graduates as well as the undergraduates a chance to express themselves on this score.

Bates has always been democratic. She has never been blind to the opinions of others. And it is with this fact in mind that we call for a fair and impartial public discussion on the subject. We can promise nothing as regards the outcome. The decision of course rests with the college authorities who have listened with attentive ear to student opinion, a fact which in itself has proved of inestimable benefit to the College.

If you are interested in this question, detach the blank below and fill it out.

Are you in favor of dancing at Bates held under proper supervision of the college authorities?

Reason?

Name

LOCALS

Grace Goodall was at Rand Hall over Sunday. She has been teaching school, in Monmouth Maine.

Miss Eva Symmes is ill at her room in Rand Hall.

Marion Drew 1922 is able to be at classes again after several days' illness at Rand.

Miss Elizabeth Little '22 has been suffering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Thanksgiving Eve Whittier House held a spread which made the traditional Whittier holiday feed seem like a mere ghost of a banquet. This year's class believed in strict formality and served a regulation course dinner (soup omitted. Can you guess why?) I presume they would have been horrified to have seen their predecessors carving chicken with a pair of scissors and a delapidated pen knife.

Paul Potter recently received a rush order for 200 Christmas Cards. The second hundred are finished, but Paul is wondering what to do with them. Ask Harry, Paul.

Ken Lord has a bad case of co-education. He was holding hands with a girl all thru Psychology class last Tuesday.

Austin, '23, was home over Sunday of last week.

The occupants of Room 40 Parker are requested to hold their perpetual kitchen-breakdown before taps in the future.

Tiffany and Bragg, both '23, are now the official bell-ringers. Here's a chance to crab, girls.

In anticipation of the new Bates policy, dancing classes were started last Sunday afternoon. There are several expert teachers at the head of the enterprise. All the latest dances except the shimmy. The orchestra is composed of one man.

George Hutchinson was at home over Sunday.

Oscar Voightlander is now rooming in Parker Hall.

Childs, '23 has installed a new lighting system in his room.

"Kelly" Smith who was in the Reclamation Service (navy) in Austria has returned home.

French and Maclean, lightweight champions of Sabattus are now giving boxing lessons in their room. Prices reasonable and all damages repaired.

An "alienation of affections" case is imminent in Parker, unless something occurs to develop somebody's hearing. Auric Johnson has been receiving Pat Johnson's telephone calls all last week, and he says he is so sick of sweets now that he will have to leave off eating candy for the rest of the semester.

This item is directed to those who know etiquette. Really now, someone should coach Woodbury to eat his cranberry sauce with a spoon instead of a fork when in company.

How about a New Year's Day off for a change? Why is a holiday not a holiday?

Brother Warren Duffett conducted services in Room 31 last Sunday. The text was very impressive.

Who eloped with Maurice Smith?

If you want a new vocabulary ask the assistant managers what they think about hockey.

Owen Green, '21 spent his Thanksgiving vacation in Stetson.

Room 23 is deserted every Sunday afternoon. We wonder why. "Monie", "Doc", and "Del" took in the concert Friday night.

An inmate of Room 13 is learning a new musical instrument. He plays well, even at this early stage of the game.

Harold W. Mauser was visiting friends in Auburn Sunday afternoon.

Auderson, '21 missed his fortnightly trip to Portland this week. He regrets his detention exceedingly.

A squad of Freshmen braved the rain and sleet Sunday and cleared off the ice rink. It would be a good idea if they would keep the board track clear as well.

The Parker Hall Jazz Orchestra has been entertaining occasionally of late. We wish they would jazz more often.

Freedman and Small, '20 ushered at the City Hall Saturday eve.

We notice that Norman Ross was fighting Saturday night.

Attaboy, Ross.

Kelley was in No Man's Land Saturday.

Ken Steady, ex-'18 is back on the campus. He will make a valuable addition to the musical clubs.

The Y. M. C. A. is congratulating Ganley on his munificent gift to the "Bates in China" movement.

Carl Penny has donned the clerical garb. He held a meeting in Geo. Ross's last week and gained many converts.

THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW. (Prof. Ramsdell, in Bible Study), " "

"Kemmerson, you're a good little man; tell us about making friends with the town girls."

Kemmerson:—"Why pick on me?"

A special rehearsal of the choir was held in the chapel last Sunday afternoon. Mr. Goss, the director, has been working with the choir upon music for a vesper service next Sunday afternoon. The service will be in the form of a Christmas vesper service. If hard work on the part of the choir can make it so, the Christmas Vesper Service is sure to be a success.

Homer Bryant attended the organ concert at the Portland City Hall, Sunday, Nov. 30th. He enjoyed the recital very much.

The choir rehearsal Sunday afternoon proved rather tiresome and long, especially to the girls. It only lasted two hours at that.

Clarence Forbes and Lawrence Kimball spent the Thanksgiving recess at the home of the latter in Bethel, Me.

Dwight Libby and Herbert George William Sundeloft whiled away their vacation in Roxbury, Mass., at the home of the latter. Sundry returned alone Monday afternoon, saying that he had left Lib in Portland. There must have been a pretty strong attraction there for, after tearing himself away, Lib arrived in Lewiston so late—or rather so early in the morning—that he was nearly "run in" by an alert member of the Police Force.

Clifton Perkins spent the recess in New Hampshire—what part of the state it is unknown. Perk admits, however, that he remained one whole day at home.

There is one light bulb in R. W. that has seen quite a bit of travel in the last few weeks. It hangs gracefully over the telephone for a while, until someone wants to shave and then, it is transferred. There it has a chance to rest for a few more minutes before taking another trip to the telephone.

Libby was all up in the air last Saturday night. Why? Ask Bill Hodgman. It is tough, Lib, to have so fond a hope so rudely shattered. However, "The best laid plans of mice and men—"

The much heralded Greek Play which was scheduled for this Friday night has had to be put off until a later date,—at least until after Christmas.

Sandy took a shave this week.

75% of the occupants of Room 1 played in the Basket Ball game last Monday night,—a fair representation.

Allen is taking an intensive course in the art of telephoning. This must be P. G. work, as he took his degree last year.

Over two months ago a petition was signed requesting that drinking fountains be installed at Roger Williams. It was promised that the matter would be looked after immediately. As yet, however, nothing has been done. All the other dormitories have this much needed facility; why not this one? At present about the easiest way to get a drink of water is to go over to Chase Hall after it!

THE TALE OF THE MOUSE

Top floor Cheney House was the scene of a tragic-comedy recently. It depends entirely upon your point of view as to your classification. The principal actors were a scientifically inclined Senior and a creature, Klugdon Animalia Phylum Chordata Sub. Phylum Vertebrata Order Mammalia, Sub Order Rodentia; (commonly called "that horned mouse") Time 2 A. M.—6.45. When the curtain rises the mouse has the stage to himself. Cautionally he tiptoes across the path of the moon and pauses in a dramatic attitude upon the senior's pillow. He fixes his expressive eyes upon the queer white oblong upon the senior's head. Then he commences to nibble at one of the curl papers. A hasty awakening and the mouse retreats to the waste basket, where he spends his time devouring the remnants of a Thanksgiving Feed. The Senior sits bolt upright not daring to move. Her visitor is between her and the light. Her eyes can see the ghost of Hamlet and phantoms in every chair.

At four A. M. the young lady arises creeps down stairs and baits a mouse trap. Cautionally she places it upon the closet floor then takes a pillow and spends the night upon stairs in a state of suspended excitement. The rising bell rings on time. The mouse is so surprised that he darts from his hole in amazement and snap goes the trap. A sad procession followed his remains to the ash can. Needless to relate the scientific senior was absent. As the curtain fell upon the scene of mourning, she was heard to say, "Would that I had taken zoology instead of Chemistry."

PHILHELLENIC ENTERTAINED

Greeks of Lewiston furnish Program at Chase Hall.

Thursday night, Dec. 11, will be a memorable one in the annals of the Phil-Hellenic Club, for on that evening it was entertained in Chase Hall by members of the Greek Colony. Music, good speeches, Greek dancing, and then, a Grecian feast. What more could a Phil-Hellenic desire?

At 7:30 the main room at Chase Hall began to be filled with Greeks and lovers of the Greek, chatting gaily together, and getting acquainted. At 8:30 the program was opened by a piano duet by Charles Paul and Miss Izetta Lidstone. Mr. Mays, the President of the organization made a brief introductory speech, in which he spoke of the relations existing between Bates and the Greeks of the city, showing that the attitude of the Club had changed from that of mere interest in things Grecian to a warm appreciation of the Greeks themselves.

Now came a song by a quartet composed of Mr. Paul, Miss Hodgdon, Miss Lidstone, and Mr. Ebbett, accompanied by Miss Lindquist. Prof. Chase in a speech to the Greeks again voiced the appreciation of the Club for their warm interest. Being entirely in Greek, this speech was of course perfectly clear to the Phil-Hellenes as well as to those to whom it was addressed. Donald Woodward, in a trouhouse solo accompanied by Miss Knapp, then closed the part of the program which was offered by the Club.

In introducing Mr. Petropolis, President Mays handed over to the Greeks entire charge of the rest of the program, begun by a mandolin rendition of the "Star Spangled Banner". This was done by six young men, Messrs, Arithas, Bacratas, Theodoron, Nakos, Bassos, and Karos.

Mr. Petropolis gave many of us a much clearer idea than we had previously had of the nature of the relations between Bates and the Greeks, not only of Lewiston, but also of the entire country. He laid emphasis on the fact that others who, like himself, had come to America with the intention of making some money and then going back home, had remained to become not 25%, not 50%, not 99%, but 100% AMERICANS, and that these Americans needed the hearty co-operation of others to aid them in becoming thoroughly Americanized. Petropolis stated that the work which Bates is doing for the Greeks is being noted favorably all over the country. The reception given to the Greeks in Fiske Room a short time ago was reported in Greek newspapers in Long Island. He stated that last night's entertainment would receive even more attention.

When the Greek national anthem was played, the whole club as well as the guests joined in the singing. After this event, an exhibition of Greek dancing was given, to many, the most interesting part of the program. The accompaniment was played on an old instrument such as was used centuries ago. This portion of the entertainment was followed with songs given by Mr. Arithas and Mr. Karos.

The climax of the evening's events was the Greek banquet. Many Grecian dishes of unpronounceable name graced the board. To attempt to describe the taste of the feast is impossible. Let it suffice to say that every man and woman of Bates College who was so fortunate as to be present will remember with a feeling of sincere appreciation, the efforts of their Grecian friends.

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For special proficiency in any department, a student may receive an honorary appointment in that work. Such appointments for the present year are as follows: Biology, Harvey R. Goddard, '20; Lawrence W. Philbrook, '20; Oscar Voigtlander, '20; Chemistry, Edna D. Gadd, '20; Arlene S. May, '20; Charles Stetson, '20; Fred N. Creel, '20; Howard D. Wood, '20; Winslow S. Anderson, '21; Latin, Clarence A. Forbes, '22; German and Spanish, Agnes F. Page, '20; Oratory, Julia H. Barron, '20; Leighton G. Tracy, '20; Assistant in English, John W. Ashton, '22; Gladys P. Hall, '21; Irma Huskell, '21; Robert Jordan, '21; Marjorie Thomas, '20; Mathematics, Donald K. Woodward, '21; Physics, Ransome J. Garrett, '20; Geology, Charles E. Hamlen, '20; Agnes F. Page, '20; Clarence E. Walton, '20; Elizabeth R. Williston, '20.

SPORT DIGEST

Basket Ball is making a big hit as a new sport at Bates. What we hope for now is a varsity team. Our old gym is not an excellent place to practice but it is better than none at all.

We thot that Wiggin was out of athletics for the winter but those who saw him play with the Juniors Wednesday night would say that he is going just as strong as ever. He was no doubt the fastest man on the floor that evening.

Hockey is going at full blast now. We are looking for a game before the Christmas holidays. The manager is doing his best to arrange one.

We have many strong hockey players. They are worth watching. Wiggin is out guarding the goal position again and he is just as true to form as ever. Cutler is a fast man on skates and knows how to handle the puck as well as the best of them.

Now is the time for the track men to begin to try the boards. The sooner training begins the stronger will be the teams that we can put out. See what you can do at hitting the corners.

G. Gordon Gifford, Jr. left for his home last Wednesday morning. Mr. Gifford has been offered a fine proposition if he should enter Brown. On his way home he will call on the officials at that University and possibly make arrangements to finish his college course there. Mr. Gifford says that he had much rather remain at Bates if the opportunities were as good as they are at Brown. Gifford is one of the best track men that Bates has had in some years but he has not had the opportunity to show his ability in any intercollegiate meet in this state. We shall be very sorry if he shall decide to remain at Brown. He was a member of the Brown S. A. T. C. last fall.

SOPHOMORES LEAD BASKETBALL GAME

(Continued from Page One)

night, and the games were faster and more interesting, although the seniors were decidedly lacking in team work, and during the second half appeared helpless at the hands of the sophs. For the first few minutes of play the upper classmen had the advantage, but soon lost it never to regain it.

In the second game, the juniors walked away with the first half. At the end of the period the score stood 9 to 4, but the freshmen came back strong, and not only overcame the lead but passed ahead. It was only in the last few seconds of play that a goal by Deane tied the score. The junior team was strengthened by the addition of Wiggin who played a fine game, and with Deane and Spratt the forward line was hard to beat. Davis and Marriner guarding for the freshmen were responsible for blocking a good many junior goals. The scores:

Freshmen	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
Long, If	1	0	2
Garaano, If	1	0	2
Young, rf	3	0	6
Galverisk, c	2	4	8
Davis, lb	0	0	0
Mariner, rb	1	0	2
Totals	8	4	20
Seniors	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
Trask, If	0	8	8
Rice, rf	0	0	0
Stetson, rf	0	0	0
Garrett, lb	0	0	0
Small, lb	0	0	0
Baker, rb	0	0	0
Totals	0	8	8

Sophs	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
Tierney, If	2	0	4
Taylor, rf	1	5	7
Hinds, c	1	0	2
Kelley, lb	0	0	0
Zaryphes, rb	1	0	2
Totals	5	5	15
Juniors	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
M. Small, If	0	0	0

Tapley, If	0	0	0
Deane, rf	1	0	0
Spratt, c	1	4	6
Kendall, lb	0	0	0
Case, rb	0	0	0
Totals	2	4	8
1920	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
Trask, rf	1	0	2
Rice, If	2	0	4
Stetson, c	0	0	0
Baker, rg	0	0	0
Garrett, Small, lg	0	0	0
Totals	3	0	6

1922	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
Taylor, rf	3	3	7
Tierney, If	2	0	4
Hinds, c	2	0	4
Kelley, rg	1	0	2
Zaryphes, lg	0	0	0
Totals	8	3	17
1921	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
Wiggin, rf	2	0	4
Deane, If	5	0	10
Spratt, c	1	4	6
Case, rg	0	0	0
Kendall, lg	0	0	0
Totals	8	4	20

1923	Floor Goals	Fouls	Points
Young, If	1	0	2
Long, If	0	0	0
Galverisk, c	2	9	13
Davis, rg	2	0	4
Mariner, lg	0	0	0
Garaano	0	0	0
Totals	5	9	19

Referee, Smith, Timer, Dillon. Time 10 minute periods.

NEW STUDENT BOARD CHOSEN

The advisory board of the Bates Publishing Association held a meeting Thursday, December 4th for the purpose of electing the editorial board of the Bates Student for the ensuing year. The following officers were elected: Editor-in-chief, Lays A. Wiles, Business manager, Winand Hodgman, Managing Editor, Charles Peterson, Sporting Editor, Carleton Wiggin, Local Editor Robert Jordan, Alumni Editor, Miss Constance Walker, Reporters, Miss Crete Carl, Miss Mildred Wilder, Perkins, Libby, Watts, Kinball, Cleaves and Sprague. The magazine department will be in charge of Miss Irma Huskell, Editor, and Miss Marguerite Hill, Miss Minerva Cutler, Stanley Spratt and Paul Potter as assistants.

The new board will go into office with the first issue of the new year. The period of tenure of office of the newly elected board looks to be particularly trying because of the increased cost of publishing the paper. We believe, however, that the student body should have full confidence in their ability to make the Student a success, because most of the new board has been connected with the Student during the past year, and are experienced in the work. Therefore, let us cooperate with them in every possible way to make the Student for the coming year a complete success.

THE OUTING CLUB

What it is, and what it means to you. What are you going to do, when the question of joining the new Bates Outing Club is put up to you? Are you going to sit back, and pick up the magazine that you have been reading, and lazily drawl that you have not the time to take part in the program that this club offers? Or, are you going to show your good old New England love of out of doors and get back to this proposition for all that is in you, and all that you can get out of it. The Bates Outing Club is going to provide all kinds of out-of-door enjoyment for all the students and faculty of the college. Already a skating committee has been at work perfecting plans and making arrangements for making this the best year ever on the ice. Lights will appear within a few days, and from now on the snow will be kept off the surface.

Who and what is the club? Literally the club is every man and woman on the campus, although in a limited sense it is a group of men who have put the thing through so far, and who have pledged themselves to carry on the burden of organization and direction

through the year. The executive work of the club is a matter of little importance to the average member. Like the Y. M. C. A. it is the activities of the club that offer the opportunities, and here everyone may share. Each one upon payment of the dues of the club will be entitled to share in the activities of the society. This year as in the past, a certain revenue must be derived from the skating for the support of the hockey team, and the proper care of the ice including the upkeep of the lights. We need every man in college as a subscriber for this work. But in addition, this year there will be a toboggan slide erected, and skiing and snowshoeing will be made more attractive than ever before through the arrangements for regularly conducted parties with pleasant camp fires. In a word, the club offers a splendid opportunity to enjoy the outdoors with the attendant inducements of good fellowship and a jolly good time.

Members of the faculty, and many students have endorsed the plan of the club, and a glimpse of the strength of the Outing Club of Dartmouth college alone is sufficient to convince the most skeptical that there is nothing better as a source of satisfying enjoyment.

The organization and plans of the club will be presented to the student body very soon. The organization of the board of directors has already been effected, and the officers have been elected. They will be announced later.

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MILITARY SCIENCE

At the regular bi-monthly meeting of the Military Science Club Thursday evening, December 4th, Dr. Tubbs gave the first of a series of critical studies and lectures on the various campaigns and of the Civil War. In his usual pleasing and interesting manner he discussed several campaigns, particularly Bull Run, and showed the reasons for the failures on both sides. In the light of cold facts Dr. Tubbs discussed the different aspects of the campaigns, shorn of the glory woven around them by author and poet.

Next meeting, December 18, Dr. Tubbs and Mr. Stonier will speak. All members should make it a point to be present for the purpose of transacting important business.

MACFARLANE CLUB

The regular meeting of the Macfarlane Club was held in Fiske Room, Monday evening. Five new members, John Dean, Leighton Tracy, Helen Warren, Edna Merrill and Rachael Knapp were elected to the organization. Kenneth Steady, a former member, was also welcomed back into the family circle.

- The following program was rendered:
1. Victrola selections.
 2. Piano duet—Romance—Miss Carl Miss Anderson.
 3. Violin Solo—Berceuse from Jocelyn—Mr. Smith.
 4. Piano Solo—Liedesfreud—Mr. Kirschbaum.

MUSICAL CLUBS

Owing to certain circumstances which have arisen, the trip of the Musical Clubs, which was scheduled for the latter part of this month, has been postponed. Later there will be arranged a series of one-night concerts in neighboring towns, in preparation for the trip to Massachusetts, which will take place some time in February. There is unusually good material here for both Clubs, and the prospects are bright for a successful tour.

MIRROR BOARD ELECTED

A meeting of the Senior Class held last Friday noon settled the fate of several members of the class, for those doomed to serve on the Mirror Board were chosen, and the sentence of one year of hard labor meekly accepted.

Harvey B. Goddard, having just rejoined—too soon—over the termination of his services as Editor of the Student will pilot the Mirror, and thus end his college career as servant of 1920. Whatever the career of serving as editor of the Mirror may be, it is a difficult and thankless task and one that cannot be considered lightly.

Personal editors include, Clarence Walton, Woodman, Kirschbaum, Leighton Tracy, Billy Williston, Julia Barron Vivian Edward and Marjorie Thomas. Composers are Freedman and Lucas, and Art Editors Newton Larkum and Edna Gadd.

SPOFFORD CLUB

Spoftford Club has held several very interesting and instructive meetings during the month of November. At one of these Leighton Tracy '20 read two very excellent formal essays entitled "Chivalry of the Twentieth Century" and "Patriotism". Miss Elizabeth Williston '20 presented a very suggestive bit of free verse expressing moods. Mr. Stanley Spratt '21 entertained the club at one of its meetings with a paper on "The Essentials of Play Writing." Since Mr. Spratt's inspiring talk the club has been busy putting their lesson into practice by writing a comedy drama in collaboration. This venture has many novel aspects about it and the result will be eagerly awaited by those who remember former "Spoftford Nights."

GIRLS' MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Every Tuesday evening from the sacred precincts of Polymanian's domain there issue forth strains of the most enticing melodies. This music is so enchanting that even the most sedate members of the other dignified organizations which inhabit Libbey Forum have great difficulty in keeping their feet demurely upon the floor. The night watchman in his rounds pauses lost in wonder before the sacred portal. His curiosity, properly cloaked in the garb of duty, prompts him to open the door. It is the Girls' Glee and Mandolin Club consisting of about twenty young ladies under the presidency of Edna Gadd '20 and the management of Mildred Soule '20. Everyone is awaiting with expectancy their annual concert.

THE BOWLING ALLEYS

The second of our list of deserved kicks

According to our announcement we crab this week—the bowling alleys. It was our original intention to crab the gullies that appear in the surface; the cushions that bound the balls back far down the alleys; the runways for the balls that have too little slope; and the condition of the pins. These things did need some comment, but after looking into the causes of these conditions, we cannot help but come to the conclusion that some of those that use the alleys are somewhat if not altogether to blame.

Do you, when a ball comes leisurely rolling down the middle of the alley, run up after it regardless of the signs which politely request that you keep off the alleys? Some—yes a great many do this very thing. What is the sense of running down the gutter when it is your turn to set up pins? There is a perfectly good concrete floor outside of the fence, with room enough for even a staggering drunk to walk, and a practicable gate at the further end by which you may gain entrance to the pits. For the sake of the next man—the next men, keep out of the gutters. Have you ever seen a man who could bowl better because he threw the ball with all his strength, paying no attention to the request in printed form not to lob the ball? The man who bowls a strong ball with a steady hand and a good eye is usually a better bowler than the one who simply throws it as hard as possible with the hope that his strength will overcome his lack of skill. Remember you are not actually paying for the use of the alleys although you may think that your five dollars entitles you to break five dollar's worth of pins. You may possibly use something else in the building. Pins are expensive, and as has been seen are not easily procurable—hence, be circumspect—use the alleys and the pins as though you thought you might like to use them again. After all, we do not wish to crab the alleys, we wish to crab those would be bowlers who don't give a hoot for the next person. WATCH YOUR STEP.

ANOTHER INSTANCE

Last week we opened the crab column with a discussion of the mail delivery, and invited suggestions. To date we have not heard a single remark which is not at all surprising as we scarcely expected such results. However we still maintain that the mail delivery here is decidedly bad, and while the overworked editors of the STUDENT have little time to do more than write, when we hand over our duties to a new board, which by the way has promised to keep up this crab column, perhaps we will have time to look further into this mail matter. In the mean time we still welcome suggestions upon any and all subjects. Upon this one—the mail—in particular we are anxious for help, but the list will soon run out, and need new subjects. Let's hear all your complaints, and we will try to give them desired publicity.

Now—last week we heard that there was a notice offering work in the Boston Post Office for a big husky strong men, and naturally about—well several—of those qualifying in that class applied for the jobs only to be informed that they were too late. It seems that the notice was sent out about November 18, but was not posted on our bulletin board until December 3. Where was it in the mean time. The men who by a bit of negligence on the part of some one were "out of luck" as far as getting the jobs was concerned, are somewhat worked up about it. Our only question at this time is, was the notice late on account of the mail or because of a slip up in the Y. M. C. A. employment Bureau? If the mail is to blame we have a case—if not, that is another story.

DANCE IN GIRLS' GYM

A Dance was held at 'ates, in the Girls' Gymnasium, last Saturday evening! But don't get excited, it was only an all-girl affair.

For some time the New Hampshire and Massachusetts Clubs have been considering having a joint meeting, and as a result, an informal dance was given for the members of these two clubs. Certain girls had been previously informed that for the evening of Dec. 5, 1919 they must impersonate the stern sex and escort some fair damsel to this function. Thus, when the time arrived, great was the variety of men, little boys, big boys, sailors and soldiers, along with a like of girls.

During the Grand March each opened the evening, dainty dance orders were given out and it certainly didn't take long to get these all filled out. In due time intermission arrived and with it the refreshments, in the form of fancy cookies and fruit punch.

Since it was a change from the usual program, everyone seemed to enjoy themselves immensely, and it was thus that a party of Bates Girl's danced away an evening.

SOPHOMORE PARTY FRIDAY NIGHT

The Sophomore class party will be held in Chase Hall Friday night, Dec. 12. This party promises to be of the A variety, as was the one last spring. The fireworks begin at 7:30 sharp, so be prompt. The committee in charge consists of LaCourse, chairman, A. L. Johnson, Ashton, Misses Clark, Clifford and Stone.

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Perhaps not bad
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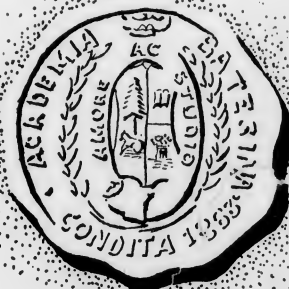
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THE BATES STUDENT

LEWISTON MAINE



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BATES STUDENT MAGAZINE

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JAPAN AND THE UNITED STATES

TADASHI FUJIMOTO, 1919

Like an ambitious child full of hope and energy, with ever widening horizon of vision, with nourishment abundant from without, with an unswerving faith and unbending will within, through toil and struggle against every odd and difficulty that from time to time has endangered her racial and national integrity, Japan has grown from infancy to maturity. In shaping her national life, imbued with the spirit of loyalty and patriotism, she has had two things constantly in view: In the first place, she must advance to the rank of the first class powers of the world, and in the second, she must guide the destiny of the Far East.

In the past, before the opening of Japan's door for international intercourse, the Japanese people were forced to confine themselves within the very limited area of a small island. Such an exclusive policy adopted by the powerful Tokugawa Government was largely due to the aggressive propagation of Christianity from Europe with a secret political design behind. The effort to thwart this ambitious motive of a foreign power at once kindled a fire of patriotism of the Nipponese. Inspired by the spirit of national unity and self-government, the authority at the head of the Government issued a proclamation against foreigners with the words "Japan must be ruled by the Nipponese." With a momentous decision and terrific persecution she swept all the Christian monks, priests, and even the native

converts out of the country, and shut her door against foreigners and forbade her people to go abroad. Hence, for nearly three centuries the Japanese people lived a peaceful national life.

Such a life, however, naturally made the Japanese homogeneous and made them imagine in their self-complacency that theirs was the only country on earth. Their ignorance of the world outside was so ridiculous that they were utterly perplexed when Commodore Perry came to Japan in 1853; they knew not what to do. Panic and confusion reigned for a time, and the conclusion of the whole matter was the enforced opening of the country for foreign trade. The treaty signed with the United States was followed by like treaties with other nations. The Japanese did not know at the time of the true significance of the international treaties. Like a fool gudgeon Japan consented to the bait of extra-territorial rights of foreigners and fixed her tariff rates exceedingly low. In short treaties were made which were unfair to Japan; morally they were humiliating and practically very inconvenient.

Then a revolution followed and the Government was restored to Emperor Meiji, and the Constitutional Government was adopted. Thus the whole nation united for the advancement of new civilization and power. Within three score and ten years Japan has successfully revised her much abused treaties, and in the successive victories in Chino-Japanese and Russo-Japanese Wars she has won a military prestige among the powers of the world. Through rapid absorption and adaptation of Western civilization and culture into her national life, the recent enormous industrial and economic expansion, and her loyal co-operation with the Allies, she has gained the confidence of the world. Furthermore, in view of famous Ishii-Lansing Agreement Japan has come to promise with the United States her absolute territorial integrity regarding her foreign policy, and thus has thrown a light upon the history of the world diplomacy.

In the past twenty years Japan has worked faithfully and industriously to improve the conditions of backward nations. She has spent more than half a billion dollars for her own national treasury on her colonial and overseas administration.

Peace and order have been steadily maintained, and filthy towns were made clean towns where any civilized people can live and trade.

During these years the United States has been a true and perpetual friend of Japan. Under the leadership and instruction of typical American teachers, scholars, missionaries, and statesmen she has been a faithful student and now has grown to be a powerful nation. In truth the Japanese people feel at the bottom of their hearts the real greatness of true American people. The influence of America is especially strong in Christian circles, and these Christians are to be the vital factors that will play an important part in making the greatness of the future nation. In these few years Christian propagation in Japan with the co-operative effort of American Missionaries has shown a remarkable progress throughout the country.

At this time of the world crisis Japan and the United States have come to feel a genuine friendship as has never been seen before. Unfortunately, however, there has been a group of people in both countries, who with their peculiar racial instinct, without foundation lasting in its principle, and without a progressive and constructive program for uplifting humanity, have been against each other with extreme suspicion and hate. This Jingoist or Yellow Journalist is the most dangerous and worst enemy against which nations today must fight to safe-guard their national integrity and honour.

With our progressive and constructive programs for humanity and for lasting ideals, let us hope that the friendship between the United States and Japan may forever be founded upon the onward march of Christian civilization and that the institutions of the highest ideals may be kept alive and be extended into Asia without molestation of political aggrandizement.

May Japan and the United States, the mightiest nations of the extreme East and West, work always in unity, and may their unswerving faith and determination enable them to attain their vision of Universal Brotherhood and International Democracy.

ANSWERED

VERA L. MILLIKEN, 1919

In a certain little eastern town a rich old mansion, owned by several heirs, was with all its furnishings given to the Red Cross. The most valuable treasures of the old home were certain golden ornaments in the so called "altar room." How many people in the little town know how these ornaments were saved from burglary, or how many people know why peace came in November of this year?

The dust lay thick in all the corridors of the deserted mansion. The low-sinking western sun peered thru the open shutter and, seeing only cobwebs and gloom, dropped below the friendly woods. The sleepy breeze, hesitating at the broken window, met the mustiness and dampness of the interior and fled to the tangle of weeds that marked the old garden. The spirit of a 1918 June crept to the still stately portico, then, shrinking before the spirit of a long ago November, it, too, left the mansion.

Only the child kept on. The same firm purpose that had led her thru the broken cellar window was guiding her straight toward the altar room. No dust, no gloom, no unknown ghost of the past could halt her slow but steady steps. Down the long corridor, a turn to the right, up the winding dark stairway, a turn to the left—and there was the altar room just as grandmother had so often described it in the warmth and cosiness of the home living-room. At the thought of the comfort and protection of home a shudder of dread shook the child, but resolutely she turned the knob of the altar room door.

The whole familiar story of that long ago November—just as grandmother had told it—flashed thru her mind—the grandeur of the old home, the wealth of the furnishings, the dignity of the men, the beauty of the women. Then, so the story ran, when effort and money had brought to the mansion treasures

from all the world, when the glory of the family name and happiness had reached its height the time-old trouble came. The beautiful daughter learned to love a young servant in the house. How well grandmother could remember the girl—the tossing of the black curls, the sparkle of the dark eyes, the grace of the lithe young figure, and, above all, the vivacity and charm of manner. Grandmother and the other children had called her “the white lady,” because of the softly clinging white she always wore. When it became known that the cherished daughter had given her love to a mere servant, the father, just as the child had learned was proper in stories, had raged and threatened, but the daughter’s will matched his own. Bitterness followed rage and one day in the altar room a servant had heard the father pray that death should come to his home rather than a marriage that to him was dishonor. On that same day the daughter left the old mansion with her lover, and not two miles from its doors the sleigh had overturned and the white lady was brought back to the altar room for the last time. The prayer had been answered. Then the home was closed and for these many years it had been left alone with its splendor and its memories. And so in the country-side the story ran that the “white lady’s” spirit returned to the altar room to kneel and pray, and, too, the saying was that any prayer breathed before that altar would be answered.

That was why the child had come. That was all that could have urged her to that spot shunned by all the village children. Shuddering she slipped her hand from the knob. “And they say that a petition breathed before that altar will be granted.” The words ran in her ears. Grandmother had said that and Grandmother knew. Resolutely she turned the knob and pushed with all her slight strength against the heavy oak door. Slowly it opened. A dull moan trembled on the heavy air. Was it the movement of the door or wasn’t it. Blindly the child flung herself before the altar as it gleamed white-draped in the darkness of the room. Catching her breath in a half-sob she listened for the moan again, but silence, an absolute and awesome quiet, more dreadful even than the moan had settled upon the altar room.

Oh, to slip from that room of horror and to flee to the cheeriness of home! But again the words beat thru her consciousness, "a petition breathed before that altar shall be granted." That gave new impulse, new courage. With pinched-shut eyes, and tensely-clenched hands she softly whispered her petition.

"Dear Father in Heaven," the words came falteringly, "help my father to win the war and to come back safe from France to mamma and papa and me. And, too, God, please look out for all the boys and tell them that I love them all. Amen."

She lifted her bowed head in relief, but, listen, a shuffling in the corridor, a hesitating at the door, a turning knob. The child's head dropped to the altar. Her dark curls lay tangled on the white covering. A strained, muffled moan came to her lips.

That moan, that still, white figure, those tumbled, black curls to the superstitious mind of the burglar could have but one meaning—"the white lady,"—"the white lady" herself had returned to protect the golden treasures of her altar. Little did the man care now for those treasures which he had come to steal. All that he asked was a safe escape from the ghost of the altar room.

The child heard a door banged, shut, unsteady, hurrying footsteps stumbling down the stairway, and all was still again.

Some moments later as she sped down the long corridors, as she again crept thru the broken cellar window back to the land of today, over and over the joyful thought was repeated, "The war'll end soon, anyhow, an' won't my mamma be surprised when I tell her I did it."

RETURN

CATHERINA WOODBURY, '19

I have waited so long
Now the town is before me
A queer, joyful feeling increases each moment
My comprehension is inadequate
But I am happy.
The town is really here
The street
Each house
One after the other
The church
And the patch of grass in the square.
My house appears
Plain
And yet transfigured
There is a new spirit about it
That comes out and envelopes me.
I go up the rough hewn rocks
That serve as steps,
In the doorway
Waits Mother
How little she is
And yet how big
The whole of life
Even the old scrubbed floor speaks a welcome.
My black cat rubs against my legs
I am at home.



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It is lots of fun to meet, a whole crowd of you, all home from different colleges, eager and willing to compare notes, share experiences, and prove, to yourself, at least, that your college is the very best of them all. Before the evening is over somebody says, "Let's sing college songs," and here it is that the Bates man or woman either pleads that he is not much at singing, or tries his best to sing in on the songs he knows slightly, trusting to luck that once in awhile he will hit the right words. Then, somebody says "What are some of your Bates songs" A long pause, and at last comes the answer,

"Well, we have the Alma Mater, and—and one or two other songs, but I can't remember any of them."

Other colleges have college songs that all the students know,



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SANFORD SWASEY '19
BUSINESS MANAGER

EDITORIAL BOARD, 1918



Bates has one song that most of the students know. Is it that there is something about the atmosphere of Bates which is unfavorable to music? Is it that Bates students cannot and do not care for singing? Of course it is absurd to think such a thing. We know better. Individual singing or music in small groups has been very successful, but a crowd of students without copies of words or music to read from are very nearly utterly songless. It is true that under the regime of the S. A. T. C. more songs were heard on the campus than there ever were before. They were, however, most of them, songs of the minute, they were sung well and heartily, but will soon be forgotten. What have we to take their places? Popular songs are all right and have their place, but what we need are songs that do not grow stale with age, songs that are typical of Bates and Bates life, good catchy, melodious, easily learned and hard to be forgotten Bates songs. Also, and of equal importance we need a college song book.

College songs do not of necessity need to be modeled after the Alma Mater, and be mere songs of praise of college and campus. Such songs are excellent, and we could well have more of them, but the humorous little couplet set to music deserves a place in a college song book quite as much as the more dignified compositions.

There are infinite possibilities for subjects for songs at Bates. Her grounds, her traditions, her beauties all could be well sung. Then, too, you hear now and then on the campus a phrase that apparently hits the fancy of the college students. Even the old favorite "Shave and a haircut," and the mighty response "Bay rum," has musical possibilities. The old chant "Says I to myself" is not so lacking in appeal, and "Doggone that Bell" and other of the girls' selections surely ought not to be forgotten.

What we need at Bates is a college song book. The whole world has learned to sing during the last few years. Bates does not want to be behind the times, but in order to sing there must be songs to sing. We need Bates songs, we need the co-operation, and enthusiasm necessary for getting together and publishing a Bates Song Book, we need the spirit and zest that will

make the songs popular if they are published. If the opportunity is offered to you Boom the song book, if no one says anything about it start to boom it on your own account. We need a Bates Song book, and of course we all want it. Why then don't we have it?

AMERICANISM

IDA TAYLOR, '20

Seven years ago on a bright May morning I made my entrance into America as a happy, carefree child. Today, for the first time, I feel something within me which demands expression, something which I am going to call Americanism. Seven years, did I say? and you wonder why it took so long. Let me tell you.

On that eventful morning when I clung to the deck-rail and stretched my neck to catch sight of Boston Harbour, I had a childish presentiment that all this wonderful land was expecting me, was even stretching out its arms to welcome me. The ship made its slow progress into the harbour and I had ample time to consider that splendid statue which stands at the entrance to the harbour and which may be seen as soon as land itself. To my youthful fancy it seemed to say, "Behold! the Land of Promise awaits you. Welcome." So occupied was I in attempting to take in all the new situations, sights and sounds as we landed that I even failed to recognize my long-suffering Dad as he hastened forward to claim the rest of his little family.

We spent the first few days in a whirl of countless experiences, a hurry-scurry of people hastening hither and yon, and a flutter of girls with tremendous butterfly bows on the backs of their heads. I remember the butterfly bows especially because to my sister and me with hair hanging loose in the characteristic English fashion, those yards and yards of ribbon perched on the heads of girls of our own age, was a strange sight.

After a few more days of sight-seeing and introduction to

strange customs, we arrived at our new home and our new life in America began. I must pause a moment here and explain to you the attitude of most Englishmen on coming to America.

At home the English child hears comparatively little of America. As he grows older he gets the impression that America is a place where men do as they please, where there is no pomp and ceremony, in fact, America is the independent youngster of the English-speaking family. He comes to this country with this thought in mind. He is not like the Italian or some other foreigner who enters an almost unknown land, meets different people, different customs and a strange race and tongue. The Britisher comes in the elder brother attitude. Behind him are centuries of narrow conservatism, years of ancestral pride in king and country taught to him by England's struggle for supremacy. He looks out on America as a land partly his by inheritance, partly by bonds of relationship. And what of America?

To return to my story,—we children at once entered school and our troubles began. The ninth grade was taking American history, and we arrived at the opportune moment of the Revolutionary War. The teacher, with lack of tact, or you may say, with deserving censure, made us the objects of his "slams." We were especially informed of every battle in which the English turned and fled, of their utter inability to cope with America, in fact of their utter inferiority. This may all have been true or said merely in the spirit of tantalization but in the language of my American, it certainly was "letting us down hard." So all the time we were on our guard for such attitudes and naturally met instead of a warm welcome, a rather cold, defiant greeting.

As I grew older I determined to see things in a different light. I began to consider myself one of the mass and to occupy a place solely my own. Now and again that feeling of resentment made itself felt but I remembered that these people had a right in this free-born land, which was theirs by conquest, to demand something in return of those who would share it with them. Then, and not till then, could I stand with the crowd and join

with whole-heartedness in the singing of "America."

Then the United States joined the struggling armies of the Allies, and when ones' own brother marches away under "Old Glory" all barriers against that flag are apt to totter. Here was another bond drawing me nearer to the great heart of America.

Then one morning an army officer told us about the spirit of the American troops. Perhaps it was the influence of this noble presentation of American ideals, perhaps it was merely the natural result of attempts to assimilate, but from that time I have dimly realized that just as America is an individual land that has sprung from innate desires and aspirations so true Americanism is formed in the soul, in the consciousness and conception of the individual. There is no definition; Americanism exists in the personal ideals and inspirations of a cosmopolitan people.

So without forgetting all the dear memories of the old country, I am laying claim to a country which is my own because in my heart I call it my own.

LIGHT AND DARK SPOTS

CHARLES E. PACKARD, '19

A cross
A step or two
And then another cross.
So few
Have left, unscarred,
Those tortured fields of France!
Ah, very few!
Yet, scarred or unscarred, in life or death
They are our heroes, brave and true!

"You're a bloke!
I'd let the son-of-a-gun choke!
I'm thru
With the whole blamed crew.

And you
Give th' Hun a drink
When You saw him sink?
Now Bill, did you?"

A thirst
That dried and burned and parched
A cruel thirst
Something, somewhere dripped blood
Cold as an icy flood
Then heat,
A stifling, searing heat.
Swift as the pulsing surge and beat
Of fevered mood
Came a thick sweep of shell
And nothing stood.

"You ask me did I give the Hun a drink?
I say, pal, what d'ya think
I'd do?
I cursed the dog, and then
Blame me, I couldn't see him die
Without a drop or two.
And life was sweet, even to him, no doubt
As 'tis to me and you.
So I give him a drink.
God, but he needed it tho!

A star
Glow's faint
And seems afar
To vanish
In a dish of morning mist
Or dew.
A cloud or two
Hang low
And in the East

A strip of red
Burns thru
Ah, but the world is old,
So very, very old,
Nothing is new!

HOW TO BECOME A FURNACE MAN

FRANK HAMLEN, '21

There is a famous recipe for cooking rabbit stew which begins like this: "First, catch your rabbit." The first step, however, in becoming a furnace man is not to get your furnace; it is to be absolutely sure of your ability to run a furnace. This ability means much more than mere mechanical skill. Little of that is needed. What is needed is ability to gauge the weather and the moods of your employers for a day in advance; some native shrewdness; a great deal of tact; a little courage; patience greater than that of Job; no small amount of persuasiveness; and, above all, a good memory.

If you feel that you have all these qualifications then you may take steps to secure a furnace to run. There are several ways to do this. The best method is to let it be noised abroad that you would be willing, for a consideration, to take care of a furnace. Possibly the next week, but more probable the next month, or perhaps not until the next year will you have the opportunity you wish. This only goes to show the need of patience. But, if you are shrewd, you will not accept the position offered you, at once. You will find out something about your prospective employer or employers. At this point you must remember this fact: whoever may pay the bills, the real employer of the furnace man is the woman of the household. If your employer is to be a maiden lady, or a childless widow with penurious attributes or a scanty supply of good humor, you will find some tactful means of declining the position. If your employer is to be a woman who has or who has had several children, you will accept the position on the spot. Under other conditions you will either

be very careful, or, afterwards, very sorrowful. In closing the bargain you must be very diplomatic. You must give the idea that only as a favor are you giving your services at all. At the same time you must convey the impression that the greater your remuneration, the better your services.

The position once secured you will next have some one show you the furnace. Your guide will point out the defects and eccentricities of the furnace. You will be told how your predecessor has run the furnace; also how your guide thinks it should be run. The manipulation of the checks, drafts, and automatic regulator, if there is one, will be explained to you. You will be told where and in what quantities coal should be put on. If you are foresighted enough to request it, you will learn of the disposition of the ashes. Then, after everything that you and your guide can think of has been discussed and explained to your complete satisfaction, you will be given a key to the house. This is the final stage in becoming a furnace man.

MIGNONETTE

IZETTA WOLFE, '19

The old-fashioned garden was serenely beautiful that evening. The faint and delicate perfume from a thousand flowers, the rose, the mignonette, the sweet alyssum—all flowers of yesterday—the flowers that grandma loves—scented the air. The old walls covered with training vines and ivy were tinted with the purple haze of twilight. Here and there a lily lifted its sweet face to catch a bit of the cooling, evening dew or allow a giant emperor moth to light upon its petals and swing in the gentle breeze, the breeze which stirred the quiet water at the fountain base into tiny ripples which shone like numberless jewels in the path of the rising moon. The light breeze gradually died away. The air became sultry. Slowly the ivy twined gate opened and a man came into the garden. For a time he stood in the twilight, hat in hand, and gazed toward the house upon the terraces. Finally he seated him-

self on a stone bench in the full light of the moon which by this time had risen high. The burden of long years had stooped the once stately shoulders, and the hair had long ago taken on the tints of newly fallen snow. The man's face was pathetically sweet here under the searching moonbeams. Again a breeze sprang up and stirred the flowers' heads. Their mingled odor filled the air. The old man moved. He stooped and picked a piece of fragrant mignonette which was growing at his feet. For a time he sat thinking, gazing at the flower in his hand. Presently he spoke.

"Mignonette! How many memories it holds!"

The scene changed for him. He had gone back many years to his boyhood. It was moonlight in his mother's garden. He could smell again the fragrant mignonette and hear the dull surge of the waves on the beach not far away. A vision of his mother in her accustomed place rose before him. Oh, happy childhood! The man was awakened from his reverie by two tiny hands placed upon his eyes.

"Oh, grandpa, guess who it is."

"I guess I don't know, sonny."

"There, I knew you couldn't guess. Well, it's Junior."

The child climbed down and seated himself in his grandfather's lap.

"It's hot inside, grandpa, and I slipped out, 'cause nurse's asleep. Tell me 'bout the time when you were a little boy 'bout so high." He measured as high as his knee and settled down contentedly for the story which grandpa never failed to tell.

"When I was a boy? That's a long time ago, Junior. Let me think. Did I ever tell you about the Cartwrights next door? No? Well, it was an exciting day when the Cartwrights moved in. I had no brothers and sisters, and I can remember how anxiously I watched to see if there were any boys in the Cartwright family. The first day I saw none, but I felt sure there must be so I waited, rather impatiently, I confess, until school time came on Monday. It was Saturday that they moved in. I arrived at school rather early and

waited. The school bell rang, but still no Cartwright boys appeared. We had just finished our morning exercises when there was a knock at the door, a thing which caused intense excitement at that time. The door was opened, and not a Cartwright boy but a girl came in. I had not thought of a girl so I was surprised. She was such a pretty child. I can see her now with her sparkling brown eyes and smooth hair neatly tied with a bright ribbon. Every seat was taken except the other half of mine, and the teacher brought her up to sit with me. I felt awkward and strange and hardly looked at her when she took her seat. All the morning we sat very still. At noon I sped home to tell mother of the pretty little girl next door. From that time we became fast friends. When I failed in class there was always a word of sympathy and extra kindness on her part which I tried to overbalance with the largest and juiciest apples from my father's prize orchard or the prettiest flowers from mother's garden. Everything she received with the same charming sweetness. So we grew up bound fast together by the ties of closest friendship. All childish secrets and disappointments were talked over—she giving advice as best she could. Then at last we were through high school."

For a minute the old man looked fondly at the sprig of mignonette and continued not noticing that Junior had fallen asleep.

"It seems but yesterday." The man was musing now. "How beautiful Marjorie was that night we received our diplomas. 'Twas no fancy affair like the graduation of now-a-days, just some speeches and the like, but somehow or other everything was painted in glowing colors. Things were different than they had been in our childhood. Marjorie had grown up. Her hair, the one thing that was glorious about Marjorie, had been piled high on her head, and her dress was much longer than it had formerly been. Again I felt strange. Marjorie was much more interesting in short dresses and pig-tail. That first summer of being grown up passed uneventfully. We saw much of each other but there were no longer the childish confidences.

September came with its autumnal glory. For two months I had been all excitement; for September meant college with its wonderful opportunities. The night before my departure I met Marjorie in her mother's garden." The old man paused a minute to wipe a tear away and continued. "There was so much to be said, yet neither of us could say it. We talked of the things that I should see, of what college would mean to me, and when it was time for me to leave, she picked a sprig of mignonette and gave it to me. In the morning I left my home for the college many miles away. At first letters came frequently from Marjorie—letters bubbling over with the joy of life. And then gradually they grew less frequent a thing which troubled me greatly, a thing which I never confided to anyone. I had been in college scarcely a year when the Civil War broke out, and, filled with enthusiasm, I enlisted. A very hasty trip was made to my home. Marjorie was spending the day with friends in town so I did not meet her altho I longed to see her, to ask her why she had written so little of late. For months no news came from her, and, when at length word did come thru a friend it was only the announcement of her marriage to someone of whom I had never heard. Never had I realized how I loved her until that day. It seemed as if that man had stolen away my very life and had left me in utter darkness. For a time I felt I must see her. But what would be the use! She had probably never cared for me. My life lost its interest, a great void surrounded me. The eye becomes accustomed to the light after it has been in darkness so I became accustomed to life with its missing joy and did my work not for the love of it but because it was the task allotted to me. In time I married your grandmother. Yes, I admired her, but it was never a great love that bound us together. She knew that I could never love her as I loved Marjorie. And yet Mary and I were very happy together."

Again the man stooped to gaze fondly at the bit of mignonette. The night wind was softly sighing among the pines upon the hill. The man took up the broken thread of his story.

Yes, I found out long after why she did it all—Marjorie, I

mean. She left a letter for me to be read after her death. Each word is graven in my heart.

“ ‘Could you believe that I did not love you? Nothing that I did was complete without your share in it. After the war broke out and Richard came with the news (I do not know where he learned it) that you died gloriously I felt that life was no longer worth living, but since father had also given his life I knew mother needed me, and when Richard urged our marriage I consented. And now, dear John, you know that even in death I thought of you and wanted you. Yet a little and we shall meet.’ ”

“ ‘Marjorie! Yes—I’m coming.’ ” The old man tried to rise but could not because of the sleeping child. A bright light shone about him and before him stood Marjorie resplendent in the beauty of her youth—a sweet smile on her girlish face and her arms extended in welcome.

“ ‘Where can Junior be?’ ” The voice of the child’s mother was heard, and a light step neared the bench. “ ‘Oh, he’s here, John, with Grandpa, and’ ”—She came near enough to touch the head of the child—“ ‘they are both asleep. Grandpa, the air is growing chilly, now. You had better come in.’ ” She stooped, wondering why grandpa did not answer and touched the hand which had now become cold.

“ ‘Oh, John, come!’ ”

HER FIRST FUNERAL

’19

Little Frances Logan came out of the back door of her house and sat down on the railing of the little veranda. The Dutchman’s pipe vine that climbed over the porch had almost screened it, and Frances, with crisp pink skirts and a pink bow on the top of her well brushed dark curls, was framed in glossy green leaves. The early afternoon sunshine came slanting, in bringing out shining tints in the green of the leaves.

touching the little girl's dark hair with a hint of gold, and making her face glow with a sunny radiance. She stayed perched there on the railing for a few moments, her eyes dancing with expectation—a whole beautiful afternoon ahead of her with all sorts of wonderful things that might happen. What should she do first? There was the problem.

Frances got down from the porch railing, went down the steps and skipped out the walk to the street. She looked down the street, then up and across. Then suddenly, "Lo 'Lisbeth," she called joyfully to a little girl on the other side of the street.

"Lo, Frank", came back the answer, "What yer doin'?"

"Nothing, yet, what are you?"

"I jest come out. Come on over."

"All right!" called Frances and crossed the street.

Elizabeth, rather light of complexion and with pink, plump cheeks was arrayed in a blue gingham dress with beautifully ironed pleats.

"Let's sit on the steps," she said, and she sat down on the top step very carefully and slowly.

"I guess I didn't wrinkle 'em any," she said, and she smoothed the plaits lovingly with her fingers.

"Huh! what if you did," commented Frances, flouncing down on the step beside Elizabeth. "Hope I do get mine wrinkled an' then I'll have a fresh dress to-morrer. If I kept this too good, I'd hev to wear it again. I never hev to try to get 'em wrinkled tho," she finished, "for I always do, anyway". She jumped up from the step as if anxious not to waste any time by sitting still. "What we goin' to do first?" she asked.

"I dunno!" said Elizabeth. "We can play house."

"I don't want to."

"I don't either, I guess. I know—let's play bakeshop. Mother gave me a lovely crinkley cookie cutter yesterday an' I've saved a lot of cocoa cans. I got a round one that will be great for a brown bread loaf."

"An' I've got two perfumry bottles that we can play get flavoring out of," said Frances joyfully, "and an awful big

iron spoon. Come on over with me while I get my dishes and we'll play in your yard, or—no, you bring your dishes over in mine." Frances' invitation sounded somewhat like demand but Elizabeth didn't notice it.

"All right," she agreed, "The dirt's softer in your yard, and besides the piazza steps make nice shelves for our cakes an' things."

In a very few minutes the two children were over in Frances' yard each with a large mixing bowl and a varied assortment of cans, covers, and discarded kitchen utensils.

"Maybe we'll get too dirty," said Elizabeth. "We're both dressed up an' my dress is bran new."

"Mine ain't, but it's nearly new an' exactly as good as new," said Frances. "But I've heard my mother say that ladies who cook should always look very nice. She wears awfully pretty blue an' white dresses when she cooks things. We'll be cooks, now, an' course we ought to be dressed nice."

"I s'pose so," said Elizabeth.

"I tell you what", stated Frances, "I'm goin' to make a chocolate cake out o' black dirt, an' frost it with white sand."

"I'm goin to make a white one an' frost it with dark," said Elizabeth her interest entirely eclipsing her vanity. "We can stick tops of flowers on 'em to make 'em look fancy."

"I'm puttin' little teeny leaves 'round this one," said Frances. "It's a birthday cake and it's going to cost a heap."

The bakery business had begun in earnest.

About an hour later Frances' older sister, Grace, came out on the veranda all in soft white even to her hat and gloves. The two children by this time showed decided signs of their trade, their dresses, hands and faces being liberally besmeared with dirt mixture.

"Where you goin?" asked Frances pausing a moment with uplifted spoon. "Can we go, too?"

"I should say not," said Grace. "How can you children get so dirty? Be sure, Frances, that you sweep off the steps after you get thru with your messing."

Please let us go," teased Frances. "We want some fun, too."

"Frances Logan," said Grace almost sternly. "I'm going to Mary Allen's funeral up to the church. And you talk of **fun!**" Her eyes filled with tears; Mary had been a dear friend of hers. Quickly she went down the steps, leaving behind her two very puzzled and somewhat vexed children.

To a child of seven who has always been carefully screened from anything gloomy or sorrowful the word, funeral, means very little. The two children only knew that Grace was going somewhere.

"She needn't hev been so snippy about it," said Frances.

"I thought you said your sister was nice," said Elizabeth.

"Well, she is, once in a while. I won't be bossed around by her tho. She ain't my mother!"

"Course not, she ain't old enough," said Elizabeth.

"Well I'm glad she ain't. I'd hate to belong to her any more than being her sister. That's bad enough. She is nice tho—sometimes," Frances added with a tinge of loyalty."

"Well, she wan't nice just now."

"No, she might hev let us go with her jest as well as not. She was only goin' up to the church, and mother likes for me to go to church. She says that she wants me to get the habit."

"Do yer know where the church is?" inquired Elizabeth.

"Course, I do! Don't mother take me there most every Sunday that it ain't too pleasant. Awfully pleasant Sundays we go ridin' in the auto. I told mother that it made me feel lots happier than goin' to church, but we went to church for a lot of Sundays after that, an' only went on little short rides in the afternoon."

"Is it far to the church?"

"No, not so very. Say we might—mightn't we?" exclaimed Frances. "Will you go if I do?"

"Yes. Do I hev to ask my mother?"

"No, 'Lisbeth," said Frances, "we pro'bly won't go in, and we won't be gone long. She won't care as long as it's to church anyway."

"Are you goin' to ask yours?" demanded Elizabeth. "If you are I'll ask mine."

"N-n-no." Frances hesitated, then brightened up. "I can't, she's downtown buyin' me some new stockins. I wear 'em out awful fast. 'Sides, I know she'd like for me to go to church. Come along." The children started off, their bakery forgotten.

"I dunno but what I ought to wash my hands," said Elizabeth.

"We ain't got the time," said Frances with less grammar than emphasis. "Let's run till we get out of breath then we'll walk till we get our breaths back, an' then run some more." Hand joined in grimy hand the two raced up the street as fast as they could go. Panting and breathless they slowed down, after a little.

"I tell you what, Frank," said Elizabeth, "folks that go to funerals always take flowers."

"How do you know?" demanded Frances.

"Well, I do know. Once my mother went to a funeral, and she had flowers sent. They were most likely too heavy for her to carry herself. I don't think they'll let us in 'less we hev some flowers."

"But maybe we won't go in," ventured Frances.

"No, but we might want to take jest a peek to see what they were doin'."

"Where do you spose we could get some flowers?" said Frances thoughtfully.

"I know the lady that lives in that house over there." said Elizabeth. "There's a whole lot of peonies in her front yard."

"We might ask for some," said Frances. "You'll hev to do the askin' 'long's you know her. I'll ring the doorbell for you," she finished generously.

"I sort of haté to," said Elizabeth.

"Don't be a 'fraid cat," taunted Frances.

"I'm not, Frances Logan, you stop callin' me names."

"Ask her then, if yer're not scared. There! I've rung the bell; now you'll hev to ask."

The two children waited for someone to answer the bell. Elizabeth put her hands behind her so that the lady wouldn't see that they were dirty. She stood straight and stiff all ready to make her little speech. She had it already made up for the occasion. "We're goin' to a funeral," she would say, "an' we forgot our flowers. Please may we have some of yours?" The children waited. Nothing happened. Frances punched the bell again, rising up on her tiptoes to reach it.

"Maybe it didn't ring," said Elizabeth.

"It did, fer I heard it," said Frances. "Nobody's home."

"What'll we do?"

"Well," pondered Frances, "if she was home she'd want us to hev the flowers 'slong as we wanted 'em for a funeral, wouldn't she?"

"Yes," said Elizabeth, "an' she's awful generous. She sent my mother a lovely cake once, a new kind she learned how to make 'thout any sugar."

"There's an awful lot of peonies, and we don't need many," said Frances.

"No, we'll only take a few," said Elizabeth. "She won't miss jest a few."

"I wonder will it be stealing," said Frances. We couldn't—no, of course it ain't stealing when we ain't goin' to keep 'em ourselves at all."

"Who do we give 'em to?" asked Elizabeth doubtfully.

"Oh! the man at the door, I guess," said Frances cheerfully, "same's you do tickets at the movies, you know."

In a few minutes the children, each carrying a huge bunch of cheerful looking red and pink peonies went down the street on their way to the funeral.

"Here's the church," said Frances at last. "My! look at all the folks all dressed up. Ain't they grand! They're all goin' in too."

"Maybe we'd better go back," said Elizabeth, looking doubtfully at her dirty dress.

"I guess we won't go way back after we've got here!" said Frances, "We'll wait till we think most everybody's in and then we'll go in a little ways and see what they're doin'."

The children waited for some minutes watching the well dressed tho sobered people enter the church.

"They all look awful solemn," said Elizabeth.

That's because they're goin' in a church," explained Frances, "Mother always tells me not to laugh when I go inside a church."

"They're all in now," said Elizabeth, "what do yer spose they're doin'?"

"I dunno," said Frances. "Jest look at all the carriages waiting at the door. Most likely they're all goin' for a ride after they get out of church, same as we do sometimes. 'Twould be awful mean of Grace to go riding 'thout saying a word about it to us. Let's go in."

The children, still hand in hand, entered the church. It was a large church, and the light streaked thru the stained glass windows, making little aisles of light in the sombre interior. The air was heavy with the scent of flowers, pungently fragrant. Down at the front of the church there were massed great bunches of bloom, white, faintly pink, lavender, dull rose red, and golden yellow. An organ was playing softly, the music came as if from a distance, full of haunting melody and compelling sweetness.

"Ain't it jest beautiful!" breathed Elizabeth.

"Yes," said Frances her face alight with the wonder of it all. "Look, 'Lisbeth, here comes the man after our flowers. Let's tell him we want a seat near the back, for we might not want to stay till it's over and then we can go out 'thout disturbing anyone."

A man came over to where the little girls were standing in the doorway. He was a tall man, dressed in solemn black, but his face was kind as he looked at the children. "Even the children loved her," he thought to himself. "These, no doubt, are some of the children from the slums whom she taught and played with. Dirty and unkempt they none the less come to

do her honor at her funeral, and bring such offering as they can."

"Won't you come in," he said kindly, aloud. "The service is almost ready to begin."

"Here!" said Frances shoving out her flowers. "We brought these."

"It was a very nice thing to do, my dears," said the man. "I'm going to let you carry them down yourselves and put them right side of the casket," he added. "It is only fitting," he thought benevolently, "that the people see how even the little children of the poor come bringing their gifts."

"I-I don't want to go," murmured Elizabeth, suddenly conscious of all the people in the church.

"We've got to," whispered Frances. "He said for us to." She pulled Elizabeth by the hand and they marched down the sunny aisle together, their big bunches of peonies nodding in front of them.

It was a side aisle, so at first nobody noticed them. Then everybody turned and watched and gazed at them. It was a fearfully long aisle to the children, a dreadfully long aisle lined on one side with shining glass of the windows, and on the other with the curious stares of people. At last, they came to the front of the church, to the flowers and to a long, white box which was open and on which they could see a beautiful young lady asleep on a whole pillow of white roses.

"Oh!" said Frances softly and put her flowers gently down beside the others on the floor. Elizabeth laid hers down near them, and the children went back up the aisle, unconsciously keeping step with the solemnly sweet, slow measure of the music.

The man in black met them at the back of the church. "I'll find you a seat," he whispered, "The minister is just going to begin."

"I-I guess we can't stay," whispered back Frances, and she and Elizabeth slipped out of the door, almost before the man knew what they were doing.

"Wan't it queer?" said Elizabeth once safely outside.

"I don't know," said Frances. "Wished I hadn't gone."

"Yer fraid yer mother'll scold yer, now," said Elizabeth.

"I **am** not," denied Frances with spirit. "Only I didn't know a funeral was—was like that," she finished haltingly.

"What did yer think it was goin' to be like?" quieried Elizabeth.

"I dunno, neither did you, either."

"No, I didn't," admitted Elizabeth. "Anyway we went. Gee, but you're dirty!" looking at Frances' mud-bespattered dress and face.

"I'm not one half as dirty as you are," retorted Frances.

"You are and—say do yer spouse your sister saw us?"

Frances stood stock still in dismay. "She must have. Everybody did!" she said miserably.

"You'll get it!" said Elizabeth, confident that she had no sister to tell on her.

"I guess I'm not afraid," Frances staunchly, but even as she said it, in her heart she knew that she was dreadfully ashamed of herself, and afraid, not so much of punishment, as conscious of a strange, unexplainable dread which she had felt ever since she had looked at that still, white face among the roses.

The children separated at the walk which led up to Frances' house.

"See you in the morning," said Elizabeth.

Maybe," said Frances.

"Say, I hope your mother won't spank you," said Elizabeth, "Maybe she thinks you're too old to be spanked, now."

Frances drew herself up haughtily and stamped her foot. "You go right straight home, 'Lisbeth Willard, and leave me alone. I'll never speak to you again as long's you live if you don't, so there!" She waited until the humbled Elizabeth had crossed the street, then turned and stalked up the path.

Once on the porch Frances' bravado left her and she crept a dejected little figure into the house. How she hated herself! She didn't ever want anybody to see her again. She wouldn't

let them. From the entry she heard her mother singing gaily in the kitchen as she went about getting supper. How could anybody feel like singing? Thru the dining room she went and into the library. Over in a corner was a large leather upholstered couch. Under this she crawled, and cuddled down on the floor, a miserable little heap of dusty pink dress with a woefully dirty and by this time, tear stained countenance.

It's pretty hard work to cry and cry and cry without a sound except a stifled sob now and then, but Frances did it. She even astounded herself to find how quietly she could cry. Pretty soon she heard Grace come in, and she lay perfectly rigid listening to what the older girl would say to her mother. Thru the open doors the sound of Grace's high voice came clearly.

"I never in my whole life was so mortified," she said. "There we were in the church and the minister just ready to begin the service when in came those two children, Frances and that Willard child, and if I do say it, I never saw two such disreputable looking children in my life. They must have made mud pies all over their dresses and faces and in their dirty hands they had the awfulest bunches of big gaudy peonies that you ever saw. Right down the aisle they came and actually stopped and gaped at the casket. I heard a woman next to me say, 'What horrible little waifs, 'and I don't wonder. They put their dreadful flowers down, and then just stalked back up the aisle as slow as they could move, just as if they wanted to be dead sure that everybody saw them. Haven't children got a bit of delicacy of feeling? Can't you get a particle of the sense of the decency of things into Frances' head at least. One woman in back of me whispered 'Those children ought to be spanked and sent home,' and I quite agreed with her. What do you suppose people thought? There were lots of folks there whom we knew, and they must have recognized her. What will they think of us? I never, never felt so disgraced, never!"

Just what her mother said, Frances didn't hear. Then she caught the word, supper.

"I'm quite sure" said Grace, "that she is over to Willard's

to supper. She probably thot it would be wise not to come home too quickly. Shall I go over after her?"

"No, dear," Frances heard her mother answer, "I'm not afraid but what she'll be home all right."

"But she's as dirty as a little pig and-" began Grace.

"Never mind," came her mother's voice, "We'll have supper right away, you and I, for I know you have to go out early to-night. Your father isn't coming till later, so we won't wait for him."

Frances lay there under the couch almost motionless, too miserable even to cry. She had disgraced the family. They were all ashamed of her. She had done something more dreadful than anything else in her whole mischief-loving little existence. Frances heard her mother and sister sit down to the supper table. Thru the door came whiffs of hot rolls and other things she especially liked. How hungry she was! But they'd probably never want to give her anything more to eat, because she had disgraced them, Grace had said so.

Back into the little girl's mind came the scene at the church. She remembered how quiet everything was, and how soft the music sounded. She remembered how beautiful the flowers were and how little she had felt as she went down the aisle, and how she had never known before how dreadful it was to have so many solemn eyes looking at you. Frances closed her eyes and could almost seem to see that white face on its white rose pillow. She remembered that face. Why it was Mary Allen, a girl who used to come to see Grace. What could have been the matter with her? There was something puzzling about it all; something mystical, awful. Frances put a hand up over her throat as she always did when anything frightened her. There wasn't anything to be afraid of, but still—it was pretty dark, anyway, under the couch by this time.

Did time ever seem so long? Frances heard her mother and sister chatter away pleasantly as they ate, then a long time afterwards, or so it seemed to Frances, Grace came thru the library on her way upstairs to dress before going out for the evening. Frances all but held her breath as her sister went by, and then

settled down with a sigh of relief. They hadn't found her yet. After another awfully long interval of time Frances heard Grace come down stairs and pause at the library door to call out good-bye to her mother.

"She doesn't sound so awfully disgraced," thought Frances. "But she is, we all are." It was very dark under the couch, now, and out in the room all was shadowy, with queer black objects which might be furniture, but which looked forbidding enough to be about anything. There is nothing in the dark to be afraid of, and Frances knew it, but the trouble was that it is quite possible to be afraid even when you know there is nothing to be afraid of. Besides, she was tired; she was hungry; she had been cramped up under a couch for hours. Was it any wonder that the tears came again? She cried softly to herself at first, then she couldn't keep it stifled any longer and she sobbed aloud. In a minute her mother was in the room.

"Frances," she called. "Frances!"

With an almost superhuman effort Frances choked down her sobs and was still. She dug her hands into the upholstery of the couch, every muscle tense with the effort to somehow stop crying. From the couch bottom came a little dust. It filled the little girl's eyes, her nose, her throat.

"Ker choo!" she sneezed, then again and again.

"Frances, dear, where are you?" called her mother entering the room. The sight of her mother, the dust, the dark, and the caressing sound of that "dear" were too much for Frances' self-control. Sobbing and sneezing she rolled out from under the couch, and in another minute was in her mother's arms.

"There, dear, there. You mustn't cry so," soothed her mother sitting down in a chair and rocking back and forth.

"I can't help it. I don't have to try to cry at all," wailed Frances. "It got to goin' an' now it goes by itself an' I can't stop it."

"Tell mother about it, dear," said Frances' mother when the little girl was a little calmer."

Frances sobbed out her story, and her mother explained and

comforted in that satisfying way that only mothers, and, in fact, only few mothers have."

"But we're all disgraced!" finished Frances miserably.

"No, dear, we arn't," said her mother, and she snuggled the child in her arms, and rocked back and forth, back and forth gently.

Frances had stopped crying now, but was giving tired, little shuddering sighs just in rythm to the creaking of the chair rockers. Suddenly, the chair stopped, and the mother looked down at the flushed little face with the tangled curls tumbled about the hot forehead. The lashes were tight closed over the eager, questioning eyes; Frances was sound asleep.

The library door opened, and in came Frances' father. "What's the matter?" he asked softly.

"Nothing," answered his wife, and sighed a little. "Poor little kid," she said. "I saw her come in the house before supper, but I knew that she had a battle to fight out, and it was better to let her do it by herself. She seems bound to find out things for herself, even to funerals. What will she get into next?" but even as she said it, the mother bent and kissed the dirty little forehead.



TOO GOOD TO KEEP

GREAT POEMS OF THE WAR

In Honor of Our Recently Returned Heroes

THE RAVAGES OF WAR

A perfectly good uniform
Came back from the war to the dorm
But it found that Bates life
With its uproar and strife
Is worse than trench life in a storm.

METAMORPHOSIS

I

BEFORE

The Parker Hall windows at night
Never showed a faint glimmer of light
When taps blew at ten
Deathly silence reigned then,
Every soldier was tucked in bed tight.

II

AFTER

With the passing of order and law
Things ain't what they used to be, for
Each Parker Hall light
Doth burn all the night
But for co-eds life always is war.

L'ENVOI

Now we've done with saving the nation
We can once more have co-education.
On the loved steps of Rand
There'll be no place to stand
Which is much to some folks consternation.

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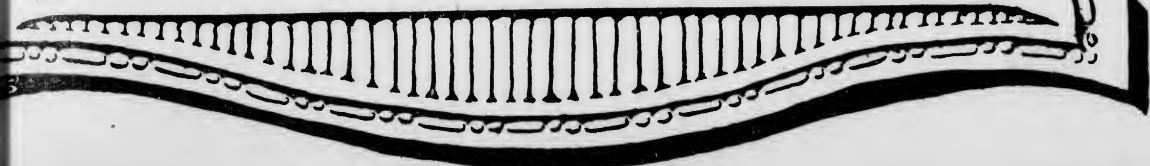
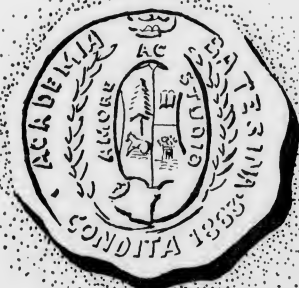
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LEWISTON MAINE





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EDITORIAL

It is safe to say that back-bone has more achievement to its credit than wish-bone. If we want something enough to get out and work for it we have a good chance of getting it. If we, the students of Bates, want more songs, if we want a variety of songs, we must do more than placidly wish for them. In the news section of this paper will be found an announcement of a song campaign and contest. A goodly

amount of energy has been used to start this and still more energy must be applied to make it a success. It's up to us, every one of us, to see that it is one.

Write songs. Write the words, and if your attempts at composing music are too pathetically similar to the monotonous creak of a rocking-chair, just find some musical friend who will concoct a fitting melody. Or, if you feel within you the stir of latent music with no inspiration for suiting words, quietly hint to some of your poetically inclined acquaintances that a good verse or two might move you to music. Send in some words without the music if you must. Do it any way you like, but do something. Perhaps four or five of you will get together and combine your wits. Perhaps you remember some funny nonsense verses which a bunch of you made a while ago and which have a musical swing. Certainly Bates has enough talent sufficiently varied to produce a good assortment of songs from which to choose.

We are hoping that there will be many near-prize songs which will be worth learning and preserving as songs of Bates. Think, fellow-students, wouldn't it be delightful to have a dozen or more songs, wholly Bates songs, to sing at baseball games, up at the Liberty Theater, or anywhere that Bates men or women gather? We are wishing, too, for songs that give expression to some of the deeper and finer sentiments of college life, songs which might hint to strangers something of the real character of the college. We are glad that we have the Alma Mater, but what can one song show of the many sides of Bates life?

It seems very appropriate to include the Alumni in this campaign, though we are glad not to be forced to compete with them. Very possibly the perspective acquired by absence has given them a keen appreciation of the aims and ideals of Bates. Most of them still feel great interest in our affairs and will welcome this chance to co-operate with us in helping Bates spirit.

The prizes are not prepossessing. We must admit that. They are, however, the best that could be provided for, under the

circumstances. Yet the prizes are meant merely as symbols of the goal—the goal is more songs, good songs, and Bates songs—and this goal is worth while.

We say every one can do something and we mean it. We hardly expect a tangible contribution from every student or every graduate, but we do expect everyone to “boost”. Talk about it, tell others about it, think about it, dream about it, Stir up all those people who could write but need coaxing. This movement can accomplish much if we are all back of it. “Boost!”

FUN

BY KATHERINE O'BRIEN, '22

A boat on the water—a day in July;
A sky that's as clear as a laughing blue eye;
The spray, tiny elfs a-hopping on high;
A world that is young and jolly and spry;
White specks of clouds, and swallows that fly
Up—up—away in the fathomless sky;
A daring breeze that sunbeams defy
That over the purple mountains hie;
The shore-line a distant ideal—why!
A challenge to honor and spirit says, “Try!”
The lake a great round lemon pie—
With gleaming, foaming meringue piled high;
My boat a knife that cuts it—Hi!
What fun we are having—my sail-boat and I!

THE ELIXIR OF LIFE

A great spirit of festivity had engulfed the city of Pompeii. The successes of the Roman armies in the East and the extension of the Italian standard even to the farthest edge of the tropics, the national proclamation of a period of thanksgiving, the celebration of a hundred victories, all contributed to the common cause; but nothing was quite so effective, or quite so dramatic, or quite so pleasing to the people as the marriage of the beautiful daughter of their beloved mayor and governor, to a prince of royal blood. This was the wedding day! Why shouldn't the blue Italian sky be bluer, and the sunshine fall with softer rays on the gay throngs of the city? Why shouldn't the most stupendous spectacles that money and influence could put between the walls of an amphitheatre be offered free of charge to the populace? Exceptional, indeed, was the heart in Pompeii that did not respond to the pervading appeal of good-fellowship, of song, and of mirth? The more was the rejoicing from the fact that only a few months ago Portia, the bride of the day, had come so near an inappropriate marriage. She had even announced her engagement to a plebeian student. Rumors as to the change in her matrimonial intentions were varied but careless. With its idol properly wedded the city was content to be ignorant of the details of arrangement. And thus in apparent unanimity the city rejoiced, and all streets led to the amphitheatre.

But completely as the holiday glee invaded the city, one spot, at least, remained unmoved, immune alike to the sunshine of the morning and the high spirits of the occasion. The dingy basement apartment of Ampius Livicus, the fanatic in chemical and medicines was seldom visited or noticed by its neighbors, and, so far as its influence on the city was concerned the spot might have been on another planet. In fact,

the aged occupant was universally considered as possessing direct characteristics and powers from unearthly sources. A sorcerer, a wizard, a lunatic, a recluse, a learned student—the name of A. Livicus, once illustrious in academic circles, had become a name to be whispered in awe and dread. People made extraordinary effort to avoid his dungeon abode, as conflicting rumors united to form about the whole locality a breath of evil mystery—where an evil genius experimented with the elements of Tartarus. And so even the greatest of celebrations entered not the shop of Livicus, no ray of the unusual penetrated the gray stone of its walls, and as ever the tide of humanity detoured about the vicinity as if to shun a thing of danger.

Within, a dimness that bordered on darkness lighted the room so illusively that a stranger would have vowed he stood in some dimly lighted closet of an amateur experimenter in chemistry and physics, for all visible wall space was lined with vials, and bottles and mortars—and the air was stifling with pungent odors of herbs and heated chemicals. Yet, as the flickerings of the oil lamp in the corner spurted highest, one could see the shadows retreat until the place in transformation seemed a cavern without bonds—an abode for rats, one would say, or ghosts—and, truly enough, across the cluttered floor crept and scurried the little animals in careless play. With reason did Pompeians avoid such a home

By a table, beneath the burning lamp sat an old man. Thin, ill-clad, he appeared like some half-shriveled corpse revived from a recent grave. His sparse gray beard fell from lips as colorless as itself, and the peaked nose was even sharper from its position by the fallen cheeks. Only his eyes seemed alive as they glared like torches upon the heavy liquid that he poured, drop by drop, into the flask at his side. Years before, Ampius Livicus had been famed for those eyes, that had quelled his most determined opponents in science, that had made his will law with all his pupils. Steadily he sat, unaffected, like his bony hand, his whole being and soul con-

centrated on his work. Livicus was in his element and cared not for the foolish gaiety of frivolous crowds.

Suddenly, the silence of the room, disturbed only by the scurrying rodents and the soft spat, spat of the dropping liquid, became distinctly broken by a heavy step on stone. A visitor was approaching. A door was thrown open abruptly, sharply, as with authority, and a tall figure strode firmly and without hesitation into the room.

"What ho! friend. Greetings, my Ampius."

The cheery voice from the world without, contrasted sharply with the gloom of the interior. Slowly the old man raised his head and then a sign of pleasing recognition relaxed the tenseness of his countenance as the visitor stepped into the light.

The newcomer was plainly of no common rank. Tall and straight and handsome, he stood in the full attire of a prince. Even the faint flickers of the smoky lamp flashed back with a gaudy brightness from the spangles of his fillet. A sword with jewelled hilt, hung from his side. Even in the darkness the man could not have been mistaken as a leader, a soldier, and a favorite.

"Well", he continued, when no reply was offered his greetings, "the day has come at last, father Livicus. I have come to congratulate and to be congratulated. What say you, most worthy friend?"

The old man's expression of approval faded slightly.

"I care not to be congratulated, young sir, for what is success to the world is but natural to me. Whatever I attempt is accomplished—just as my great aim will some day be achieved. Congratulations are vain follies—always insincere. I care not for them. If I have gained your end or helped you in your purpose, I ask no frivolous talk in return. As for the material price, I assume you have it for me. I regret to demand so heavily of you, but as you know, my searches require money."

"Verily, doctor, your seclusion has warped your soul and petrified your heart. Why should you set your heart against humanity? In your search for endless life you have lost your

own and substituted a routine of mere existence. What a gloomy hole this is! You should be with the city to-day. Think of it, Ampius, seventy elephants fight to death in the arena today, and in my honor, doctor, in my honor, thru your aid.

"But I am here neither to philosophize nor to urge you from your work. As you have said, our plan was successful. 'Ere nightfall the lady Portia will be my wife, and my happiness complete. Since you care not but for your price and refuse even your own best wishes to the honored couple, still can I please you and such was my mission."

The young man stepped to the table and drew forth a small pouch from which he poured a glittering pile of golden coins.

"A royal price for a royal purchase," he continued, as the scientist remained silent. "All gold is as nothing to the love of the loveliest and fairest of ladies, and even tho I know you spend it in a useless search, I regret not the sum. By the Great Jove, tho, you did not all the work, I thought the gods themselves could never persuade the girl that her first-chosen had deserted her. But tell me, Ampius," the man's voice lowered unconsciously, "what became of Marcius? Not that I care, but—is he yet alive?—Or is the question unbecoming?"

The gaunt fingers of the aged recluse fondled the coins abstractedly. A few moments of silence followed the question.

"Your rival," the voice was slow and the words chosen with deliberation. "your rival is not dead, but is in reality achieving a much greater service to humanity than any fool could do by marrying a fair lady. Love is intangible, unreal, is both impossible and worthless. Science is tangible, real, is actual and valuable. At first, my pupil insisted in taking a wrong viewpoint and vowed he would forsake his study of learning, would give up his course, all for the smiles and charms of a girl. I had, indeed, lost his patronage when you came to me six months ago. It was then that I decided some things should not be, and they were not. Always it is that way with my efforts, my friend. It was simple enough, al-

most ridiculously simple. I only asked the lad as a last request to aid me in a few important experiments. Frankly I told him my object was to make possible eternal life and easily enough it appealed to his nature. He gladly offered his body as the first to receive my trial attempts. Mindful of your offer, Lepidus, I took care that such influences should be in my first preparations as would ruin his thoughts of Portia. He has been my slave thenceforth, quite submissively. He has never left this room."

The young man started.

"This room," he exclaimed, "Great Jupiter, man, you can't mean Marcius Salvius is here in this room." The visitor's hand stole to his sword as he cast an apprehensive glance into the gloom.

The older man stretched out a restraining hand.

"Hold, my Lepidus. Be not alarmed. You need have no fear of Marcius. Have I not safely held him from his betrothed and left her heart for your own advances? The man is here—yes—but harmless as—as—one of my rats and much more helpless. Look! This little flask contains his fate as long as I desire. It is a powerful liquor of powerful herbs. No nerve can withstand its influence. Now even by his own taste does he crave it. I fear, in fact, I have been dealing him overdoses as he is slowly losing even his idiotic energy of late. But fear not Marcius, my friend, fear not Marcius."

A slight shudder passed thru the frame of the visitor as he realized the fate of his rival in the hands of this inhuman dealer of drugs.

"Each according to his method. 'I suppose,' he said with a voice not entirely relieved. "It is no concern of mine as to the means of others when the results bring such riches to me. I confess I have no desire that the lover of my wife-to-be suffer undue agony but, as I say, it is not a case for me to judge. But time is flying. Ampius, and the bride is waiting. I must depart. I hesitate not, my friend, to extend to you the best regards and earnest wishes for your

speedy success. You have done much for me and it shall not be forgotten."

With signs of somewhat uneasy haste the young man offered friendly salutations and turned to the door. A single step only he took toward the outside world. With an ejaculation of horror he stepped back. Unconsciously his hands hung helplessly with tense and extended fingers.

A scant three paces away there stood a figure that could well inspire terror in the boldest heart. Whether man or phantom, who could tell? It moved unsteadily. Fleshless it was, emaciated, hollow-eyed, its skin, yellow and hairless, followed tightly the contour of the skull and bones. The very personification of Death, Marcius Salvius stood wierdly in the flickering light as might a living skeleton. The ragged tunic that hung from his shoulder only exaggerated his weakened condition. But from his eyes there flashed forth hate and anger and burning scorn. And hate, fierce and complete as it was in his soul, conquered the condition of his body. It was toward Livicus that he leaped.

"Fiend of Pluto!" His voice was pitched and excited and awakened a thousand cavernous echoes. Was it imagination that caused the room to shake and tremble and the ominous rumble of thunder to penetrate even the thickness of its silent walls? Unheeding, Lepidus and the old man gazed with the fascination of stupor upon the specter before them.

"Dog of the Underworld, I kill you first. You destroyer of soul and crusher of hearts and hopes, at last I can think and understand. So **this** was the object of the hell that has been mine, so **this** was the cause!"

A dagger gleamed in the upraised fist of the accuser. None too soon did the old man awake to his danger, but once he realized the situation, his movements were agile and accurate. Like a panther, he sprang to meet his adversary. For a moment only did they clench. The strength and vitality of the older man with little effort bore down the weakness of his opponent. There was a snap of breaking bones

as the dagger dropped from a limp hand. Still struggling the figures fell to the floor, but Livicus was uppermost and halfsmothered cries of pain from the youth told plainly enough that there need be no fear from Marcius and that once more the aged doctor was successful.

"Lepidus," the old man's voice showed but little of the exertion of the moment, still less of nervousness or excitement, "the bottle, please. The one I have pointed out to you. It is, indeed, a shame to thus mar your visit, but I have neglected to supply my subject with his morning portion to-day. With the exception of a broken wrist, I assure you he will soon be again normal. It is rarely that he becomes so stirred."

Lepidus was far from the calm state of his host. With difficulty he quelled the shaking of his hand sufficiently to grasp the neck of the flask on the table. Little did he note that it was not the flask formerly indicated to him. His teeth chattered as he tried to speak. Without a word he handed the bottle to Ampius. Surely, as the liquid was forced between the teeth of the prostrate victim a rumble as of thunder distinctly shook the room. A fleeting look of question entered the countenance of Ampius.

"A shower without, I venture. Or mayhap Vesuvius is again uneasy. Your holiday is disturbed by inclement weather, I judge. Not even Jove always favors the weddings of his peoples. But calm yourself, my friend, and be off to your bride," the old man rose from the now quiet form on the floor, "the incident is over, and let it not disturb your heart. I assure you there is no cause for—"

The sentence was never finished.

"By the Holy Olympus! Is **this** the flask you gave to me? Is this the drug I poured into yon idiot? Jove! the work of years to be tested by mistake."

The man was thoroughly excited, nor did he attempt to conceal his alarm.

"Look, man! Look there! The stuff is at work! All Hades may yet be to pay for your error."

The form on the floor stirred and before the eyes of the

two men, rose to its feet. But the Marcius Salvius that stood before them now was not the Marcius Salvius that had stood in the same spot a few moments ago. Subtly altered, he stood firmly and confidently, a smile grotesquely lighting his face, a smile that changed to bitterness as he recalled the situation and the injustice of his enemies.

"Right you are, Livicus, but first I must bother you for the bottle. Such as you shall never enjoy its content."

"With staring eyes Livicus stretched back a protecting hand upon the bottle.

"Back, you idiot. The bottle will be destroyed before it will ever reach your worthless hand. Back! I say it! It is a command."

But for once the eye of the professor was powerless. In desperation, he clutched the captured dagger and drove it to its hilt into the breast of the advancing youth. With a laugh of scorn, it was removed and tossed away. No effect of pain, no blood, no hesitation marked the act.

"Fool!" Marcius spoke, "fool, to doubt the success of your greatest work. You can no longer harm me. See! I shall have the flask!"

With a sharp push, the old man was knocked to his knees. But the move had come too late. As he fell, the precious flask was thrown to the floor and slowly, as if it had been so much molasses the priceless fluid wormed its way about the dust and dirt, a useless product of ceaseless experiments. A cry of wrath escaped the revived Salvius.

"And so you destroy your work rather than see it in my hands—but you shall not escape the less. May the curse of eternal torture be yours in Tartarus!"

Fingers of steel closed about the throat of the kneeling Livicus; slowly his face grew black and his body limp. Just as the last twist of life shook the helpless body, an interruption as sudden and terrific as a bolt from heaven upon the scene.

"Merciful Jupiter! The volcano—" The cry of terror from Lepidus was drowned in the uproar that followed. Crash on crash, roar on roar, the tumult of falling stone, of tre-

mendous upheavals and greater falls. There could be no escape. Already the ceiling was falling. Masses of rock struck the stone of the floor, unheard above the din from overhead. All too well did the two men realize the destruction of the city, the havoc and terror above. And soon would come the ashes and the glowing embers and the lava.

Struck down from above, Lepidus was already senseless and mortally wounded, but from Marcius the fragments seemed to fall as from the immovable. With all the speed at his command he bounded for the door and with super-human strength fought his way up the stair. His only thought was of Portia. Somewhere in the terrible scenes above was Portia. Unreasonable in his excitement and haste, he little thought that he would be powerless to aid her. His only thought was to see again the face of the only one he had ever loved. He even forgot that he was immortal and that she would be dead. He only worked feverishly to overcome any obstacles in his way.

He found her. An awful search it had been, thru debris and over dead. Thru the screaming, shrieking crowd he had plunged, unmindful of their terror. He had trampled on the bloody faces of still breathing babies and children—there had been no order, no law, no honor among the doomed populace of the stricken city. And then had come the red hot ashes. The tumult had died after that, succeeded by the still more terrible stench of burning flesh. But the embers scorched not the hastening figure of Marcius.

She was in the banquet hall, the last room in the palace to remain protected. Wounded as she was, the stifling atmosphere was fast hastening the end. Marcius kicked aside the bodies of the household about her to clear a space for himself. Then it was that he realized that never could he be of help to Portia. A day too late had he absorbed the elixir of life from the master genius of his imprisoner. Even the last resort of suicide was closed to him.

* * * * *

Thus, the great holiday of Pompeii came to a close, beneath

the dark voluminous smoke of the greatest volcano eruption in history, a catastrophe that buried deep the sole example of a wonderful achievement, an event of horror that submerged in a depth of lava, a heart imbued with immortality, a calamity that destroyed with the city the last traces of a marvelous fluid—the elixir of life.

THOUGHTS

BY I. LOUISE SARGENT, '20

A student of Bates sat out in the open air, peaceful, calm, semi-conscious. As quiet reigned, his mind was wont to wander.

This is a queer life—a funny combination of humanity, facts, and customs. How did it all begin anyway? “In the beginning God made heaven and earth.” God made everything so long ago. Before then—what? All chaos. All confusion? But when did God begin to live? Who made God? Where did he come from? When will he end the world? What will he do then? What is it all about? What does it all mean? An unsoluble problem—Oh—

The savages first—ignorance—animal life—fighting—struggling for existence. Then men with vile ambitions—blood-thirsty greeds—sin—vice—war—slaughter! A revival of learning, of art, of science, of literature, of religion. New knowledge, new spirit of investigation, new hope for future life,—a church—a love of righteousness—a Saviour!—A dark age—more wars—slovenly greed—limitless wrangling for land and power. Then—America—the dawn of day! A new century—less force, more arbitrating—less ignorance, more culture—less vulgarity, more Christianity—less classical inclinations, more art, more science, more beauty, more love.

A great war—a world war—devastation—destruction—annihilation—murder—slaughter—carnage. A merciless courage, a vain pride, a bloody greed, a hellish method, a moral degradation, a vile onslaught—Defeat!

A new age—a golden age—all arbitrating, no fighting—all culture, no ignorance—all righteousness, no vice. The height of evolution—a superhuman man—a universal race—an eternal age of beauty, painting, carving, writing—playing, singing, working. A union of nations—a moral purity—a heavenly peace. Perfection, faith, truth, divine love, heaven itself!—Oh—

The student of Bates retreated slowly to his room, bewildered, amazed, awed, but inspired.

OH, WOMAN!

By E. R. W., '20

When Mary O'Rourke shook Dave Sunniwell, she shook him for once and for all. Shook him? Fan, Mary's best friend, told the other girls in Tanner's dye factory that Mary had canned Dave. In plain English Mary had broken her engagement to marry Dave Sunniwell. Mary found an engagement the easiest thing in the world to break. Dave went slightly pale, grinned and said,

"Well, Mary, when you get ready to marry me, you'll find me waitin' at the Little Church Around the Corner."

Dave was a good fellow, but Mary O'Rourke had ambitions. She planned to marry into Society. Dave was a dyer in Tanner's dye house. He was all right, but Mary was stalking higher game or, in other words, Jimmie O'Callahan, the salesman for Tanner's. O'Callahan was a man of the world; Dave was only a dyer in the small world of Tanner's dyeing establishment.

Mary was a pretty girl with the map of Ireland on her face, and a mop of curly red hair that put her freckles to blush. The freckles were a golden brown and Mary's hair was distinctly and indisputably fiery. With these assets Mary set out to catch O'Callahan. Mary was no fool. She knew Dave's possibilities of making a good husband, but as she said to Fan,

"Gee, Fan, Dave's a fine boy, but he's too slow. He can't talk about any thing but me and those everlasting dyes he's experimentin' with. O'Callahan ought to be able to talk; he earns his livin' by talkin'. I'm goin' to the movies with him to-night, and it's a sure thing that I'm going to be the future Mrs. Jimmie O'Callahan.

Fan grinned. She knew Mary and she knew Dave. She knew human nature pretty well, having cleaned the spots off its clothes for ten years or so.

"All right, Kid," she replied, "You'll find me awake when you come in. I'm readin' a swell story about a kidnapped heiress—she pronounced it with an 'h'—, and you bet I'll be waitin' to hear about Mary O'Rourke and Jimmie O'Callahan. O'Callahan's a nice name, kind o' stylish soundin', like von Tirpitz, one of the big German guns that sunk the Lusitania."

11.30 P.M. found Mary bursting into the room she shared with Fan.

"Well, Kid," said Fan. "How did yuh like him?"

She hated to leave Marceline in the hands of the brutal kidnappers, but she was a good pal.

"How did I like him? Gee, Fan, he's got the worst line of talk yuh ever heard. All he talks about is dyes, and he asked me if I dyed my hair. I told him if he ever saw a dye this shade to burn it, the fresh yap! I guess it's good old Dave for mine. Any time he wants me, I'm for him. Old Dave can have me for the askin'. Gee, I wish O'Callahan would spring that line of talk where Dave is, sometime.

Fan grinned, and went back to rescue Marceline from the cruel bandits before she went to bed.

MY VALENTINE

BY GEORGE W. FLINT, '71

This is the day we fain would choose
 To reinvolve the Classic Muse
To sing anew a song of love,
 Like that of angels sung above,
When lovers fond exchange their views
 On Life's great story, lest they lose
The glow and tints that always shine
 This hallowed day St. Valentine
Has set apart, divinely blest,
 Assigned to us at Love's behest.
Let minstrels tune their light guitar
 And sing of heroes brave in war;
Let troubadours their lyres string
 And Cupid's love lays wildly sing;
Let poet climb Parnassus' Height,
 And drink deep draughts with keen delight.

From out the Spring where Muses play,—
 Gain inspiration grave and gay,
Which emanates in lofty strains
 Of love and friendship's dearest claims;
Let me with humble grace impart
 To you the secret of my heart—
Since love that's true is good for two,
 Oh, let me send that love to you,
And think of you at Cupid's shrine,
 My rare and choicest Valentine!

February 14, 1919

OUTSIDE

BY MARGUERITE F. HILL, 1921

Last night as I waited on the corner for my car, I watched the people as they passed. On almost every face I caught the same expression—one of strained enduring of circumstances too exacting; an expression which ranged all the way from indifferent boredom on the faces of some, to bitter disgust and actual despair on the faces of others. And the queer part of it was that none seemed to notice his fellow-beings or to glimpse in their faces an echo of his own feelings. There were exceptions, of course. There was the little office girl, who was finding life so novel and interesting that she was anything but bored. Then there was the Irish conductor. I called him that directly I saw him, altho for all I knew he might not have been related to an Irish surname for several generations. Even tho he was not laughing, he seemed to leave with one the undeniable impression of a cheery smile. The corners of his mouth turned up instead of down and the twinkle in his eye was unassumed. With a real feeling of regret, I watched him turn the corner. One hates to lose pleasant impressions. My third nice face I had almost missed, but for a happy chance. I had dropped my bag, and in stooping to pick it up, my eyes met those of an old man. His was the face of one who had suffered much from the world, yet loved it in spite of the fact. The eyes were understanding, tolerant of all trifling matters; the mouth was tender, reminiscent. It was not, however, until he left to take a year that I noticed another thing about him,—he was lame with a frightful deformity of one leg. I had not known; but after all, his face had told me all mattered.

I wonder why there are so many of the one type and so few of the other. Perhaps it is because they haven't time to think. And yet, I think I understand how they feel. I

have in mind very vividly a certain experience of only two weeks ago.

I waited as long as I could. For months, it seemed, I had crushed down the insistent call of the real me somewhere beneath my busy and conventional exterior. I had denied it, I had evaded it, I had even lied to this strange and indefinable longing in order to accomplish in some measure the astounding array of tasks which others had imposed upon me. I had chafed beneath each newly-added duty, and had cried within me to be free of it all—the eternal meanness of man, his unsympathetic demands on my time and efforts, his ingratitude for my consideration of him, and the smallness of his thots and ideals. All the time I had felt like a seething whirlpool inside, and I had known that the time would surely come when I should throw aside my outward demands and listen to the inner self.

The time did come most unexpectedly, on the most ordinary kind of a morning. The sun had not risen, and from my kitchen window everything was a cold, damp grayness. The dead leaves, which peered up in places over the garden, were stiff with last night's frost; and the fences and trees bore a thin covering of white. In spite of everything, however, some instinct told me that this was to be a day of days and warned me to put aside ordinary matters to be alive in it.

Mentally, I cancelled every possible task for the day, and instead of my usual tailored suit, I rummaged about in my closet until I found an old skirt of five years back. It was a light tweed of mixed brown and green, the threads pulled abominably in places where I had climbed over or under barbed wire fences. Even in the beginning, it had not been artistically constructed; it had defied all fashion by being short, full, and comfortable, all at the same time. My heart warmed as I looked at the old thing; it had seen many good times and would see many more. I borrowed a grey flannel shirt of brother John's and a pair of moccasins which are our joint possession. A disreputably old sweater, a visorless

cap of father's and a pair of Aunt Kate's woolen mittens completed my holiday costume; and I looked out of the window to see how my day was progressing. I could just see the sun thru the bare limbs of the orchard trees, and it seemed almost to increase rather than to dispel the gloomy mistiness of the morning. I knew better than to believe these early signs, however, and hurried out of the house, stopping only long enough to scribble a note which I put in front of the kitchen clock. "Have gone off again," it read, "don't worry; will be back sometime today." They would understand, I knew; they had received such notes before.

Up the long street I hastened, eager to leave behind me the sleepy, unawakened houses, and the close atmosphere of the city with its hateful restraint and ceaseless driving power. At the joint where the street left off and the road began, I stopped for a moment to look off over the valley which opened at my left. Dirt-brown fields, darker woods, and the dim outline of far-distant hills—all seeming singularly dull and uninteresting, yet causing my heart to sing as it had not done for weeks—called me to explore them. I went on, unconsciously changing my city gait for the easy and tireless swing which one adopts on the road. The morning had but begun. I met a milk team jogging along, but the driver pretended not to see me. Poor fellow, he had his own opinion concerning girls who did peculiar things, such as taking early morning tramps into the country. Half a mile farther on, a farm wagon overtook me, and a gruff voice demanded,

"Have a lift, lady?"

"Thanks, no," I announced, "I'd rather walk this morning. Going to be a great day, isn't it?"

"Yep, sure is," was the response, and the wagon passed me.

On the road, it is better to be civil and as frank as possible to everyone. It pays in the end.

Past the next curve, I decided to take a short cut across country toward a certain high hill which I had long been intending to climb. Cross country walking is of necessity

much slower and more difficult than following the road, but it is also vastly more interesting. One never knows what to expect. The dry stubble of the field resisted my steps, retarding my progress about half, but the brittle feel of it was pleasant to my feet. Two or three miles of such traveling and I entered a woods by a narrow but much-used path. There were many winter trees; and altho the sun was shining brightly enough outside, it was as dark as late afternoon here. Cold, too, and still. I listened for the possible twitter of a bird or the faint rush of tiny feet in the brush. The quiet was uncanny. Almost imperceptible, the sound of scraping bark reached my ear, and on the lower limb of a tree just ahead I caught a sudden flash of lighter brown. Eagerly then, but slowly, that I might make no noise, I crept toward the tree. Directly under it, I stood still and looked up into the branches. I vow I had not made a sound audible to the human ear, yet there sat the squirrel, head cocked on one side, black, beady eyes fixed on mine inquiringly, waiting to see what I would do. Then, in an instant, he was gone from sight, a piece of falling bark, whisked from its place by his precipitous retreat, my only reminder that I had seen him. I went on. Shall I ever learn how to act in the woods, I wonder? Probably not; that is something one learns only from living there, not from occasional visits.

On the other side of the woods was a road so near like the first one, I should not have known the difference were it not for my compass. I began to feel hungry. I looked at the sun, but it was not yet noon. When one is tramping, however, oneself, not the sun, becomes one's clock. At the next likely farmhouse, therefore, I approached the back door. A large efficient looking dog announced my arrival. The woman who answered my knock was tall, angular, and suspicious. I ignored all these qualities.

"Could you possibly sell me," I began pleasantly, "a couple of glasses of milk?"

"Why-er-yes," she answered surprised. "Won't you step into the kitchen?"

"Thank you, I will, if it won't bother you," I smiled, and acted with alacrity upon the invitation. In the rocking chair by the window was a visitor, who looked me up and down condescendingly. Besides the milk I was provided with two large doughnuts, which substantially increased my lunch. After I had paid her and had praised the milk, which was really very good, and the doughnuts, which were not at all bad, I made what I considered a rather graceful exit. As the door closed upon me, I heard, "Now, what in the world—?" "Oh, some queer city folk, like as not."

I laughed softly to myself as I went on down the road. It is always rather interesting to learn how strangers have been impressed by one. At my left, a few miles ahead, was the hill I had come to climb. In an hour or two I should be at the top. Unconsciously, I began to walk faster. I passed a little brown schoolhouse on a corner. A boy's head, studiously bent, showed above the window ledge. Again I smiled. I liked small boys and girls; they were so frank and unaffected, so **not** grown-up. Instead of continuing straight ahead, I elected to follow a wagon road which apparently led up the hill. That it actually did so, I considered rather good fortune; usually one finds that such roads turn eventually in the wrong direction. I didn't look up until I had reached the very highest point of the hill. As views go, I suppose it wasn't much: on three sides just acres of ordinary fields and woods with occasional farmhouses, stretching off to a horizon of vague indistinct hills; and on the fourth side, the city with its crowded areas and smoky haziness. As I say, it was probably very usual, but I liked it. I leaned back against the fence and looked at the wide spaces before me, dreaming.

By and by, I watched the sun set; and as shadows began to settle about me, I realized that my day was over. I looked at my pedometer. I was sixteen miles from home. Once more I looked around me at the indeterminate mingling of brown and grays, then quickly began the descent of the hill. I sought out a little village store, for I had begun to feel hun-

gry again. It was a small store, over-crowded, and very smoky. The proprietor was a wizened little old man, who eyed me curiously. During my stay all conversation ceased as if by common consent, and everyone present gave undivided attention to me.

"Please give me a quarter of a pound of cheese, a package of Unceda Biscuit and—two bars of this sweet chocolate," I said, endeavoring to overlook the general cessation of activity. As I turned to go out of the door with my parcels, one of the group by the stone re-opened the conversation.

"Now, this here sheriff, he acts to me as if—" I resumed my walk, munching crackers from one hand and cheese from the other. It was a joyous meal.

Tramping in the daytime is interesting enough, but at night it is wonderful. The fields and road about one grow from gray to black, and practically the only sensations possible are those of sound and touch. Sounds are extraordinarily clear at night. The bark of a dog is heard across the field. Voices and snatches of conversation drift about one seemingly from nowhere. Occasionally, an electric car or an automobile passes, leaving everything behind it darker and more silent. At last, around a bend in the road, I saw the city—**my** city—its thousands of lights making of it a live thing into the night. Soon I was walking on a sidewalk whose concrete hardness seemed not unpleasant after the roughness of the country roads. Suddenly, I realized that I was tired, very tired; but still the memory of wide spaces and far stretches of fields and hills persisted in my mind. I turned onto **my** street. I could see my house, set away from the others, dark save for the sitting room. The curtains had not been drawn; my father and John were playing cards, and my mother was at the piano. In the dark, I smiled to myself. It was all a part of my life and I liked it.

ADVENTURERS

BY MARION F. LEWIS, '19

A rain soaked road at twilight.
Stiff black trees at the road's edge that march beside us,
Grimly reminiscent of the storm.
And overhead, a sullen sky,
With here and there a lighter spot
Which shifts and disappears into the gray.
The fields we pass are brown and spongy,
With hidden pools between the tufts of grass;—
A sodden winter world after the winter storm.
And yet—this road must lead us somewhere,
Let's go on.

THE EMANCIPATION OF FRIVOLITY

(A Dramatic Fantasy in One Act)

By S. H. WOODMAN, '20

Dramatis Personae

Harlequin
Philosophy
Frivolity
Bacchus

Place: *Island of Tasmania.*Time: *Present.*Scene: *Interior of Harlequin's and Frivolity's nest.*

Costumes: Harlequin, contrary to the ordinary conception, is dressed not in parti-colored garments, but rather in a commonplace, ultra-archaic costume. He does, however, carry an elon-

gated talisman which he manipulates as a cane when the occasion permits.

Philosophy is dressed in black. His complexion is ashen.

Bacchus is clothed in the vestments of the nobility.

Frivolity is modestly but neatly attired.

Scenery: The nest is unpretentious. There are several chairs and a table at the right front. A doorway severs the immediate center background. Another door penetrates the left wall. A clock rests upon one of the walls.

The sound of wind and rain permeates the setting, which continues periodically during the act. As the curtain rises the clock strikes eight. The last note is partially obliterated by the voice of Harlequin.

Harlequin: Such an hour. Such a night; and such gloom. My, but the wind is restless! A fine night for evil to descend upon this nest of ours. My little chic you shall tumble to bed soon.

Frivolity: But can't I stay up and listen to you and Philosophy?

Harlequin: Egads, no. Your brain is immature, my pet. You would not understand Philosophy's conjectures or my jesting. You shall hie to bed, soon, little wifey. To-morrow, you demonstrate your domestic skill in a fine plum pudding.

Frivolity: But it is lonesome in there all alone. (She points to the rear door.)

Harlequin: (Laughing) So, my little pet, you are afraid that Mumbo Jumbo will be blown here by this east wind. Quiet your fears. I am a merry-andrew, but I am no fool. (Raises his wand). This talisman is as good as the king's army.

Frivolity: But the wind blows through the cracks.

Harlequin: Then pull the clothes tight around you.

Frivolity: You would have me die of fright rather than to amuse myself.

Harlequin: Hear her talk! Such a little spitfire. Come! It is time all good house-wives were in bed. To-morrow you shall have a shilling and a beautiful amulet.

Frivolity: So you promised me before. (Leaves room thru center door.)

Harlequin: A fine spouse. And how easily she is managed. A goodly credit to my dominating personality.

(At this moment a knock sounds on the door, left. Harlequin opens door and admits Philosophy. The sound of wind and rain increases as the door opens.)

Philosophy: A beastly night, this, Harlequin.

Harlequin: Righto! A suitable environment for the Evil Spirit.

Philosophy: Pshaw! How many times must I tell you there is no such thing as the devil.

Harlequin: But Bacchus saw him one night, in the form of Mumbo Jumbo.

Philosophy: Bacchus is a notorious libertine. He is always over-burdened with money—and liquor.

(They sit down at table.)

Harlequin: But he has a pedigree.

Philosophy: A most disreputable one.

Harlequin: He would have no occasion to lie to me.

Philosophy: Intoxication stimulates the imagination.

Harlequin: Of course, you are right; but Bacchus is a good fellow, except that he criticises my treatment of Frivolity.

Philosophy: He is a hypocrite. Because he would debauch, he would have others do so likewise. He would like you to make a golden butterfly of Frivolity. Listen not to his blustering or the mind of your chic will become vitiated.

Harlequin: I will refuse to entertain him again.

Philosophy: Good! You are wise for a jester.

Harlequin: I am prevailed upon by your wisdom. I deserve no flattery.

Philosophy: My assumptions are the results of persevering study. I have left no book unread.

Harlequin: You are a genius. Sometimes I feel that I am a little harsh, just a little harsh with Frivolity.

Philosophy: Tut, tut. You are too lenient. Her parents were dissolute people. She inherits a passion for extravagant

amusement. From now on you must be more rigid in your commands, more obdurate in your decisions. Would you have your professional name jeopardized by the frivolity of a mere coquette?

Harlequin: That would be humiliating. My wife must never betray my good name by artifice. It is true I love her, but I must suppress my devotion and assume the responsibility of a master not an ardent philanderer. Is it true that all women are deceitful?

Philosophy: They are all feeble-minded, capricious creatures. They must be tamed and sternly taught the duties of a faithful wife. Their beauty is merely a simulated display of affection. There was Helen of Troy—a charming woman but as fickle as the moon. After all, women are only marionettes guided by an intricate maze of delicate strings. It is up to the husband to know those strings and to be the sole conductor.

Harlequin: You are incredibly wise. I shall follow your directions. Frivolity shall be the example of a model wife.

(At the conclusion of this speech thunder is heard. The left door opens suddenly and amits the terrified form of Bacchus. A flash of lightening vividly illuminates the room. A gust of wind extinguishes one of the lights so that the stage is left in comparative darkness. The thunder continues to rumble periodically during the remainder of the act. The two men in the room jump up upon seeing Bacchus and assume expressions of indignation.)

Bacchus: (Breathless and alarmed) It—It's here—in there. (Points at center door.)

Harlequin: What you fool?

Bacchus: Mumbo Jumbo. I saw him down by the river and followed him here. I saw him go in by the window. Quick, after him, before he injures little Frivolity.

Philosophy: He's drunk. Don't mind Harlequin.

Bacchus: For God's sake hurry.

(The two men glare angrily at Bacchus. Bacchus noting their hesitancy starts to reel toward the center door.)

Harlequin: Stop! Don't trespass you fool. (Seizes him.)

Bacchus: Save her! Hurry before it is too late.

Harlequin: I shall not pet her by showing that I care.

Bacchus: You are murderers.

(A morbid, piercing scream issues from Frivolity's room.)

Bacchus: (Rushing madly thru the left door) You have killed her, it is too late.

Harlequin: (Bursting thru center door) What have I done?

(Philosophy stands at the left rear stage awaiting the result of Harlequin's investigation.)

Harlequin: (Slowly entering). She—she is dead. Her dear, sweet face is contorted and cemented in an awful expression of fear. And I killed her. With my talisman I could have saved her. My dear little chic is dead. No more will she dance for me during the long dreary evenings. (Pauses). I loved her—I love her until—(Turns and faces Philosophy angrily)—until you contaminated my mind with your fool assumptions. (Harlequin rushes toward table and picks up wand which he had dropped there some time before). But she shall be revenged. I shall be revenged! (Philosophy starts for left door but it is too late. The magic of Harlequin's wand slays him.)

CURTAIN

TOO GOOD TO KEEP

TOO GOOD TO KEEP

A harmless, inoffensive mouse,
(You say it was obligatory,)
Was sent quite suddenly last week,
Unto a place called Purgatory.

That mouse has testified since then,
(By written word in Satan's Index,)
He perished at the hands of—,
A member of the Gentler Sex.

A man would smile at Mousie's Folly,—
Poor Mousie could not comprehend,
How member of the Gentler Sex
Could bring him to untimely end.

A man would smile, and Satan laughed.
"Poor fool," he said, "Doest think them frail?
Ha! ha! The female of the Species
Is far more deadly than the Male."

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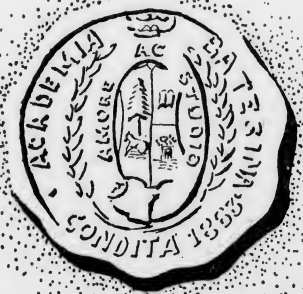
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BATES STUDENT MAGAZINE

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EDITORIAL

A CHALLENGE

An old riddle asks, "What is the largest room in the world?" The answer is, of course, "Room for improvement." Like everything else the magazine section of the "Student" has an apartment in this room. Useful furnishings will be appreciated. The statement has been made that the students

do not read this magazine, which merely suggests that some do not. Now we are wondering why.

The first reason that suggests itself is that the material in it does not interest them—possibly the choice of language seems crude and amateurish to their critical minds; perhaps its type of stories are too simple in plot, or too slow in action to appeal to them. Perhaps its essays are too frivolous for some or too slow for others. We are just wondering—and, incidentally, giving you who wish to criticize, a variety of possible criticisms ready-made.

At any rate, we should like to know what you think of the paper and why you think so. There are two things to tell us,—what you like about it, and what you don't like. If you look at the list of editors and assistants you can easily find out whom to blame for the magazine. Why don't you hunt up one of these persons and say, "I like this story or that essay; why don't you have more like it?" or "Why on earth do you print such stuff as this? I don't care for it at all." or, best of all, "I've written something you may have to look over if you like. It's as good as some things I've seen printed." (The last sentence is usually an aside.) As for some of the underclassmen who are yet shy and retiring, they can easily write down a modest criticism of what the magazine has published, or a sample of what it might like to publish, and slip it into the box in the library vestibule. If the papers are marked *Magazine*, the news-editor will not get them confused with their departments.

In a recent daily paper was the observation that once the pastor left the ninety and nine to seek the straying one, but that now the pastor stayed to preach to the one in the church about the ninety and nine who were straying. Those who read this challenge read the paper; what can we do about the few or many who don't read it? It would be altogether rude and far from modest for one of the editors to approach a subscriber and say, "Do you like what we are publishing?" The poor student thus accosted would be too polite to tell the truth. Whereas if some disinterested person should ask him, he

might give an honest opinion or criticism worth passing on. He might even feel some curiosity as to what is being published. The experiment is worth trying.

WHAT WE HAVE TO READ

This month we were lucky enough to get a bit of actual experience from one of our boys who has seen a year in France. It would be a pity if any one should overlook Donald Wight's interesting article *All in the Day's Work*.

Most of us are interested more or less in the "foreigners" of the city and all of us will be interested "more" after we read of *A Bit of Life from Lincoln Street*, as written of by Miss Page.

College students as a class are satisfied to see their work in print, with the glory their reward, but some of Miss Symmes's stories have actually brought her real money. We are lucky to have a semi-professional contribute to our pages.

These are some of the striking observations which are suggested. The reader may discover others more striking among the other material.

A KEEPSAKE

My keepsake is a pleasant memory—
A moment in a golden frame;
A ray of sunshine on the floor,
A dusky corridor, an open door,
And on your lips,—my name.

HIS WEDDING MORN

EVA SYMMES, '20

"Good-bye, boys, I'm going to be married to-mor—row, Silverino!" sang Dominick Palybro, his tones still reminiscent of black olives.

Only a guttural grunt answered him.

They were mill hands, these two, dark, swarthy, and covered with oily lint, but intelligent and quite Americanized. A slight accent and rapid gesticulation proclaimed them of foreign lineage.

The response amused Dominick. He leaned back against the press and laughed, until the echo returned sharply through the air so unwonted to silence.

"Aw, don't make such a big noise, you fool!" sneered Silverino in disgust.

"Why not, Silverino? I marry sweet Camelia, to-morrow! You know her,—lives just 'round the corner. The one with the big eyes, the lips, the,—ah, Silverino, but I'm the happy man!" Whereupon he demonstrated most eloquently upon his surly companion the appreciation of her charms.

"Ah, yes you'll be a happy man alright when you have two or three kids t' support on wages that can't keep yourself and the woman. Who'll laugh five years from now, who'll laugh, who'll laugh?" Then lowering his voice and bending nearer,

"Dominick, did y' read the signs on the post back yonder?" The joy disappeared.

"Yes, Silverino, I did."

"Well, what did y' thing of 'em?"

"Not much."

"That's because you got your education in America. I've worked here now a long time, Dominick, and I see how they to slave it on to us, I see it, damn them! I see how they get rich-

er, how we get poorer every day!" His voice grew thick with hatred. "It's got t' be stopped, Dominick and to-night! We'll send their devilish money where it belongs!"

His face became livid during the recital, with all the fierceness of the Italian race.

But you," he added half pityingly, "you're too young to understand."

"I understand, Silverino," Dominick hastily replied. "It's not the idea of it, it's the damage, the night shift,"—he added thoughtfully.

"They've been warned," interrupted Silverino eagerly, "they'll get out. And lad, there's somethin' in it for you if you come with me to-night!"

"With you, Silverino?"

"Yes, I was chosen. Think how handy it would be to get a little furniture f' you and th' girl. You ain't rich, and besides, think of the good you'll be doin'!"

The younger man quivered with emotion. All the Latin blood of adventure rose in his veins. In a desperate whisper he said,

"I'm with you! What time?"

Silverino looked about carefully and barely murmured,

"Two—to-morrow morning!"

The great whistle blew; the mighty mill rumbled heavily; the afternoon's work had begun.

The latter part of the day wore on slowly as it always does in a mill. Dominick was restless; the noise withered him, jarred upon his highly strung nerves. The mad confusion of emotions made his mind a very whirlpool of distress. The insatiate longing for the dawn of his wedding day, the joy of it all! He whistled; he sang. And then the insidious secret. It rankled; it burned, until he feared for his sanity. Gladly he heard the whistle blow at the end of the day's labor; for was he not to dine this night with his loved Camelia?

The evening passed rapidly with plenteous mirth. Camelia was gay to the utmost of her ability, and Dominick forgot all his troubles. Not until he held her in his arms for a last

embrace did he feel again the awful dread. She looked him full in the eyes, questioningly, anxiously.

"Oh, my Dominick, you'll be careful, won't you, dear?"

How did she know? He searched for a clue; then reassuring himself that she could not, he kissed her again.

"Why Camilia, you are not afraid of losing me before tomorrow, are you?" He asked laughingly.

"Of course not, Dominick, only, well,—I just wanted to be sure."

The chimes on the Congregational Church told the hour of one-thirty. Two men waited quietly and stealthily in the underbrush near the mill of the American Woolen Company. They had watched the moon sink—for darkness was their chief of staff now. They were lost to everything, all but lost to themselves. The minutes crept ponderously on; Dominick took out his watch, measured the seconds by its luminous dial; twitched nervously; and replaced it in his pocket. The irritable strain of inertia was growing. Silverino accidentally rustled a bush, and swore a deep oath.

"Be still! The bomb!" commanded Dominick.

The chimes told the quarter hour.

The silence became unbearable. Dominick started to think but he could not. A queer presence, as a mighty hand, choked him. What made his watch tick so loudly? Would it never stop?

"Hs-st,—lie low!" whispered Silverino. The sound of quick, running footsteps came through the stillness. They were approaching! The plotters scarcely breathed. They wildly sensed the nearness of the runner; they heard the short gasps; but the darkness was impenetrable.

"Dominick! Are you there?" It was a girl's voice.

Dominick started, shivered as with the ague, then answered sternly,

"Camelia, you must go home! What brought you here?"

"Oh, I found out, Dominick, and I was—afraid for—you.

Don't do it, Dominick, don't do it!" She was now sobbing and clinging to him.

"For God's sake shut up!" came from Silverino. His watch was in the palm of his hand. It was two minutes of two!

"Go home, Camelia, if you love me," entreated Dominick roughly pushing her aside. "You *can't* stay!"

"I will stay, I will, I will!" Her voice became almost a wail. "You are wicked, wicked, and I can't make you stop!"

Silverino suddenly thrust the watch into his shirt, carefully lifted a heavy object, and was gone in the darkness.

Dominick sprang after him.

No one knew how it happened. Perhaps the enshrouding darkness was responsible. No one knew. When the sun arose that morning it cast pale gleams over a huge, elm tree close beside the mill of the American Woolen Company. Shivering crowds below watched the cold greyness slip away. They looked upward silently, solemnly, awstruck. There on the top-most branches, glaring in the morning light, swayed three human heads! Two were mangled beyond recognition; the other waved masses of shining hair to the wind.

In a moment the sun came forth in splendor; the night had gone forever. Somewhere nearby a hollow voice whispered, "His wedding morn!"

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK

DONALD WIGHT, '21

Was I dreaming or was I hearing the terrible truth? "Wake up men, gas attack expected in two hours," were the words that brought me out of bed wide awake at quarter past two on a Sunday morning. It was the gas guard who was visiting each billet to warn every man of the expected attack. There were four other sergeants in the dugout beside myself and we immediately prepared ourselves for whatever might happen.

The company headquarters was in Beaumont and most of the men were billeted in the village but about fifty of us were down the road a short distance living in dugouts. This road ran nearly due east and west was only about two miles from Mont Sec and the German lines. The enemy's line, or at least where it was supposed to be, could be plainly seen by any one walking along the road. Our "abris" were dug under the road from the side opposite the enemy. The trench leading to the dugouts was about two hundred feet long and parallel to the road.

Back in the open field about seventy five yards were two seventy-five millimeter guns and one one hundred fifty-five millimeter gun used for sniping. All of their shells went directly overhead and these guns were busy most of the time. Evidently they had been doing some very effective firing the last few days and the Germans were bent on putting them out of commission. It was probably due to the efficiency of our intelligence department that we were informed of Fritz's plan.

Promptly at two-thirty the first token of love came to us from across the blue line. For a few minutes the shelling was not very intense and we thought it would not last very long. But it was not Fritz's nature to spare us. Within fifteen minutes shells were coming over faster than we could count them.

At the first s-s-slosh-plomp of a gas shell we were on the alert and it was not long before we had to put on our gas masks. A gas mask is not the most comfortable thing to wear in warm weather, but a little discomfort for a short time is better than the effects of gas.

Fritz did not confine himself to 77's and gas shells alone but he used 205's and the next morning we found holes made by Russian 308's. The Germans had captured many of the Russian guns and were firing shells in them which were made in the United States. The whistling, screaming and screeching sound made by three or four different sizes of shells, whizzing by directly over our heads and exploding only a few yards away did not cause a very pleasant sensation. There was only three or four feet of cover over us and we could hear very

distinctly the dull thud of pieces of shrapnel as they struck the hard road above us.

It was almost useless to try to keep the candle lighted because every time a big shell exploded near it was blown out. Even the gas curtain was nearly blown down two or three times. Occasionally a flying piece of shell struck the side of the trench, glanced against the curtain and rolled to the bottom of the trench.

For a whole hour this ceaseless firing continued and for two hours, three hours, four hours, the despicable Hun continued to hurl his metallic and gaseous instruments of death at us. Would that terrible noise ever cease? Minutes seemed like hours and hours seemed like days, our masks commenced to feel decidedly uncomfortable, our faces burned and itched from the close fitting face piece, our throats began to feel dry, our noses were almost numb from the tight fit of the nose clip, at any minute a shell might smash through into the dug-out and there would be nothing left of us but our identification tags if they were ever found. Why did we not leave this living hell and flee to some point of safety? If the infantry in the front line trenches had fled every time they were shelled the Germans would have been over country long ago. Suppose we had left the dugout, it was dark and it is not an easy matter to find one's way in the night with a gas mask on. Even if we did not have on a mask the shrapnel were bursting so close overhead and high explosives were striking so near that it would have been suicide to leave the trench. In case we were ordered out to act as a support for the infantry no one would be available for duty if we were scattered all over the surrounding country.

It was nearly seven o'clock when the shelling commenced to die down but it did not entirely cease. I stepped out to the gas curtain, pulled it aside and was welcomed by the sharp zing of what proved to be a small piece of the rotating band of a shell. The Germans seemed to be concentrating their fire on the village of Beaumont now but it was not long before we were driven in under cover again.

This time they kept us in nearly two hours but about ten o'clock the firing ceased altogether. It was with a great feeling of relief that we removed our gas masks and ventured into the open air. The atmosphere in the trench was still heavily laden with gas but this was soon cleared away by the wind.

The first thing that attracted our attention was a large shell hole in the side of the trench. A 77 had struck about eight feet from the entrance to our dugout and filled the trench nearly a third full of dirt and rocks. That, then, was what had caused our curtain to nearly tear away from its hangings.

Luckily none of our men were hurt but when we stepped out of the trench the first spectacle to greet us was two artillery men coming toward us bearing a body on a stretcher. We learned afterwards that he was hit while carrying ammunition for one of the guns. Those of our company who were in Beaumont were less fortunate. One man was killed by the concussion of a big shell and four others including the first sergeant were seriously wounded.

This is a mere circumstance in comparison to thousands of other experiences thru which men come untouched and yet people have been heard to remark, "But they do not really kill the Germans over there do they?"

TO-DAY

GERALD BUKER, '20

Back of the sombre manner

By which the mind is wrought,

Back of the voice and clamor

The seeker may find the thot;

The thot that is ever the master

Of love and truth and life,

That rises thru all disaster

And keeps us in the strife.

The fool may laugh and gesture
With manner's and custom's clothes,
But back of him stands the thinker
The clear-eyed man who knows;
For with every deed the doer
Must place a step for a goal,
Must show to the world a vision
Which gives to his work a soul.

Back of the city's humming,
Back of the water's flow,
Back of the daily shuffle,
Under the sun's bright glow
There is the eye which scans them,
Relieving the stress and strain,
There—the mind which plans them—
Back of the plan, the brain.

Might of a marching army,
Force of an engine's thrust,
Strength of a nation's spirit,
Greatly in these we trust.
But back of them stands the schemer,
The thinker who guides things thru,
Back of the thots—the dreamer
Who's making his dream come true.

ON BARBER SHOPS

DAVID THOMPSON, '22

Barber shops! The only places in which man can let his vanity have full sway! There, amidst the fearful and wonderful implements of the tonsorial art, his pride in his manly beauty has full scope to express itself,—but more of this later.

It is in the barber shop of the small town rather than in the pretentious and spotless establishments of the city that we find human nature in its various forms of expression. Usually a one-man shop, is the form, but this one man makes up in conversation for what the shop lacks in the number of barbers. Here whilst reclining in the somewhat hubbly comfort of the cushioned chair, (which, by the way, the barber informs you, is “the latest hydraulic type direct from N’York, yes siree!’’) you may hear all the news of the town, the manner in which the government should be run, how Bill Parsons was cheated in a horse trade by Lem Wilkins, and a host of other things.

Let us take a chair back here in the corner and observe a few of the genus homo in search of beauty. To be sure, this is digression, but only for a moment.

Ah! Enter, the small-town Beau Brummel with pinch-back suit and brass-band neck-tie. He has a slightly blasé frown on his forehead and a slight grassy down on his cheek. “Shave?”, says the barber, not even smiling, showing that his sense of humor is as lacking as is the hair on his pate. The youth assents and the razor glides without a struggle over the smooth fresh skin. After this, the lad has his hair cut, a la Francis Bushman, and then a massage which leaves him a true mother’s pride and joy. Oh hum! We’re only young once!

He departs, and an evil-looking French-Canadian courier du bois, who appears to be lurking in ambush behind an immense beard, enters. His hair is ragged over his ears, and he lurches into the chair with a gesture which the barber rightly interprets

as meaning "Take 'em off!" As the scissors clip and the razor scrapes, lo and behold, we see emerging a truly handsome fellow, with well-shaped head and firm white skin. We can imagine him all scented with bay-rum, going to see his sweetheart Annette to-night. Could he be sure of a warm greeting if he came all unshaven and unshorn? Possibly, but not probably. Thus the little barber shop plays its part in helping the world to go around.

But it is nearly closing time, and the barber cleanses his razors and folds his white coat in preparation for closing the shop. We rouse ourselves from a half-dozzle occasioned by the sleepy atmosphere of the place; then with a last look at the cracked mirror before the chair, the rows of white mugs with their owners' names in gilt paint, the calendar (dated 1902), the fly-specked poster advertising a month-old sociable at the Methodist Church, the stuffed owl on its glass-encased pedestal, we bid the barber farewell and go away, wondering if the ghosts of mown whiskers moan there in the night. Promoter of sociability, of beauty, and, yes, of democracy, the barber shop is an integral part of the life of the small community.

How different is the white-tiled city barber shop! Here business is business and if you happen to mention to the gentleman in the next chair that it's an excellent day for the race, meaning human race, he will stare at you with a contemptuous look and like as not snap out, "What race?" The spirit of comradeship here is apparently minus zero. Furthermore, if you fail to tip the glorious personage who has condescended to remove your disguise, then his manner makes you feel so small that you snatch your hat from the hook and almost run out the door.

In conclusion, I will put forth my strongest point in favor of the barber shop, namely, it has kept the world safe for democracy. If there were no barber shops, whiskers would wave from every cheek and chin. Whiskers are the greatest known promoter of a Bolshevik. Therefore, a reign of Bolshevism would sweep over our fair land if the barber shop failed to cut it off at its source,—whiskers!

"FOR EAST IS EAST"

RUTH STILES, '21

Dramatis Personae

Jane—*Aged eight, a very important personage.*

San Blossom—*A ten year old Japanese girl.*

Aunt Mary—*A Missionary from Northern Japan visiting at Jane's home.*

John Baxter—*A civil engineer stationed in Japan and the father of Jane.*

SCENE:

The scene takes place in the living room of the Baxter's Japanese bungalow. The room is rather small with four windows opening out, onto a veranda where a Japanese garden is visible. A small wicker table in the center of the room is covered with books and magazines. At the right side of the room there is an image of Buddha about a foot high which stands upon a small table. All around the room there are large jardinières of Japanese flowers.

The sound of laughter is heard and two children run into the room. The little American girl carries an immense doll under one arm in a careless way. The Japanese girl dressed in a bright colored silk kimono carries in one hand a small bowl of rice and in the other a few lilies.

Blossom approaches the Buddha, bows reverently, places the bowl of rice and the flowers at the base of the small idol and then backs away keeping her eyes constantly upon it.

Blossom—O great and powerful Buddha send me a wonderful shut-its-eyes doll like Jane's.

[Jane standing in scornful contempt watching Blossom, steps over to her and shakes her fist at the idol.]

Jane—You're no good! Nothin' but wood, you're a wooden head. I asked you five times last week to send me a baby brother and you ain't done it yet.

Blossom, shocked—You mustn't! Some awful harm will come to you should you talk like that.

Jane—Puh! I'd jes' as soon hit that ole thing—I bet I can hit him on the head an' nothin' will happen [*steps toward the idol but Blossom runs in front of her.*]

Blossom—No—no—ples'! Lightenin' will come—my grandmother told me—she knows, but if you pray every day and offer cakes and rice perhaps he will send you a baby brother.

Jane, still scornful—Huh! Didn't I do that five times?

Blossom—But you did'n' kneel an' you ate half of the cake.

Jane, brightening—Maybe that's it. I'll try jus' once more. [*She pulls a much jammed cake from her pocket and looks at it dubiously*] It's kind'er squashed an' I licked the frostin' but I guess it will do. [*Imitating Blossom she approaches the idol and kneels.*] Please send me a baby brother, remember he's got to be smaller than me an' don't let him have red hair like the Murphey's. [*She puts the cake upon the table and backs away.*] Come on Blossom let's go out and play, I 'spose he's got to have time to think over our prayers.

[*The two children go out the center door just as a maiden lady and a tall business-like looking man enter from the left.*]

Aunt Mary, very prim and proper, glances criticisingly about the room and her eye catches the idol.—John Baxter do you mean to tell me that you keep that heathen idol here in your house for your child to see, as if there weren't enough of the thing in all the other houses. Just look at that bowl of rice and the cake! [*She looks at him searchingly*] John I hope you haven't taken up this heathen practice!

Mr. Baxter, laughing—Nonsense, Aunt, of course not. Probably the children have been playing here and left their luncheon, you know they eat all over the house since Margaret went.

Aunt Mary—Well, I should think it was a good thing that I came and looked after that child. [*She goes over to the Buddha*] John, that thing makes me nervous. You needn't think I'm going to have it in plain sight while I'm here. [*She takes down the Buddha and puts it behind a screen.*] Where's Jane?

Mr. Baxter—Oh! she's out playing with Blossom I suppose,

they stay in the garden most of the time.

Aunt Mary—Well, I should think that Jane ought to have a sister, the idea of her associating with these heathen children and learning their idolatrous ways. Now, if I—*Servant, enters and announces, Telephone, Mr. Baxter. Mr. Baxter goes out hastily. His voice chants back from the hall. It's a boy and I'm off to the hospital. Aunt Mary goes out taking dish of rice and the cake.*

Jane and Blossom rush in.

Jane—Daddy—daddy, where is he? I was going to ask him [*looks toward stand where Buddha had stood*] Blossom, where's Buddha, where's the rice and the cake?

Blossom, dumbfounded but aweful—Jane, the great god has ate the rice and retired. Sometimes they do, my grandmother said so.

Jane, twirling around—Blossom, I don't like your god, he's too spooky, anyway he's only wood and couldn't eat that rice. *She stands looking out the window, then starts out of the room bumping into her Aunt Mary.*

Aunt Mary—Jane, can't I teach you to pick up, you left a whole bowl of rice and some cakes on the stand. You should eat in the dining room and not all over the house.

Blossom, looking at her solemnly—You should not a' touch 'em, they was for Buddha.

Jane—Oh, Aunt Mary, you've spoiled it, now I won't get any baby brother at all.

Aunt Jane, staring—What! didn't I tell John that these children were getting you into heathen ways.

Mr. Baxter enters from left and rushes over to Jane—Come into the hall Jane, I've something to tell you. [*He leads Jane out, who is clinging to his arm.*

Aunt Jane stands looking disapprovingly at Blossom, who stands twisting the corner of her sash.

Jane, rushing in and standing in front of Blossom jumps up and down—O Blossom, what do you think? I got the baby brother but [*disdainfully*] he's got red hair.

Blossom, disappointedly—But I didn't get no doll.

Jane—Of course not, that ol'e Buddha is no good. I know he didn't send the brother. My God did, he's up in heaven and I asked him every night, but how did he happen to send one with red hair?

Curtain

A BIT OF LIFE FROM LINCOLN STREET

AGNES PAGE, '20

Lincoln Street in Lewiston probably has the worst name of any street in the city. Those who, by virtue of a more remote connection with Europe, call themselves Americans are likely to sniff and mutter "foreigners" or more impolite phrases when asked about the population of the street. Yet, down among the shabby, dirty stores and shabbier, dirtier houses the city Y. W. C. A. has planted a spot as truly American as any place in the city. A very modest sign in the lower tenement of a very ordinary house announces that here is the "Young Woman's Institute." Here workers from the Christian Association hold free classes in English for the foreign women and children. Everything is done to make the work as fascinating as possible, and the workers try to make their students feel that the teachers are truly interested in them.

Several afternoons a week, classes in English and sewing are held for the children of the locality. Twice a week evening classes in English are held for the older girls and the women. Since most of the girls who come to the Institute know no English, and have little time to spend in outside study, no attempt is made to teach them English grammar. Instead, words which will be used in every-day life are taught. These words are repeated at each lesson until they are well learned and have become a part of the pupil's vocabulary. After a time easy sentences are used. As the student becomes more advanced a book prepared for foreigners learning English is used. This book is made up of a series of lessons which introduce the words which are most likely to be needed in conversation. The very ad-

vanced pupils are taught to write in English. The progress is, of course, slow but considering the time spent in study, the advance is amazingly swift.

The attendance of the Greek girls at the classes is not sought eagerly, but the workers have slowly made the acquaintance of the girls and have won them over to the classes. The opposition of the husbands and fathers to the idea of the women learning English and American ways has to be slowly overcome. Greek women have always led a very secluded and repressed kind of life. They seldom appear in public, and they are closely bound by custom.

The students who attend the classes are of all ages. Some are girls of fifteen or sixteen, others are married women. Their eagerness to learn to be Americans sometimes causes a lump to rise in the teacher's throat. They strive so hard and are held back so long by customs and ideas brought with them from Greece. The unmarried girls have far better chances for a happy life and future than the married women. Married at an early age to some one chosen for her by her father, the Greek girl faces a future full of hard work brightened by few of the pleasures we Americans know. Many of the marriages are unhappy having often been arranged for mercenary reasons.

Among the girls who attended the evening English class was one whom we will call Vasilke Anagyros. She was a bright, pretty little girl eighteen years old, who had come to America to be with her father. Her mother and the rest of the family had remained in Greece. Mr. Anagyros had not had his daughter join him from purely sentimental reasons. He was determined that Vasilke should be a paying proposition. With that end in view he had taken her to a factory and had secured a job for her with the result that before she had been in America very long Vasilke had joined the great army of shoe workers.

Vasilke did not think of objecting to her work, nor did she dream of refusing to hand her pay over to her father. Obedience to the masculine element in the family is second nature to all well trained Greek women, and Vasilke had been well trained by her father. His lightest word was law. Not that Mr. Anag-

ynos was unkind to his daughter, on the contrary, he was very fond of her and usually allowed her a part of her wages to spend as she wished.

The work at the factory interested Vasilke very much. She was naturally quick and learned the processes of her machine easily. The girls about her filled her with admiration. Although most of them were French with a few Greeks scattered among them, to her they were American. She tried to copy their dress and manners, and even succeeded in learning a few slang phrases such as "Aw gwan," and "Believe me." These phrases constituted her entire knowledge of English.

Vasilke's attempts at self-Americanization pleased Mr. Anagyros, but amused him more. He was very careful to keep Vasilke safely at home most of the time after working hours. He did not, however, withhold his consent when Vasilke asked permission to attend the free classes in English at the Young Woman's Institute. Vasilke learned eagerly. She was extremely proud of her scanty knowledge of English and practiced her accomplishment on the girls at the factory. One day while she was airing her English a young Greek fellow, called George, who worked in the same department said jokingly:

"Are you going to be an American, Vasilke?"

"Yes," replied Vasilke, "me American."

From that time on Vasilke had a great aim in life. She wanted to become an American. She copied everything she could copy. The teacher of the English class, noticing Vasilke's desire, aided and directed her as much as possible.

Vasilke continued to go to the Y. W. C. A. English classes and to practice her English at the factory. George often helped her with difficult words. Vasilke found George very nice. He helped her care for her machine, and often walked part way home with her at night. He was the first American man Vasilke had ever known. George was a real American, too, for he had taken out his first naturalization papers, a fact which gave him an added halo in her eyes.

Vasilke had attended the English class for several months, but one night she was absent. The other girls were very much ex-

cited, and they were not slow in communicating the cause of their excitement to the teacher. Vasilke had committed the terrible and unpardonable crime of marrying the man of her choice without her father's consent. The stories concerning the match differed somewhat. Some girls said Vasilke had fled in the middle of the night, others said she had met George at the factory and that her father had objected to him, still others declared that George was an absolutely worthless fellow; and one and all agreed that Vasilke's father would never forgive her.

After her marriage Vasilke attended several English classes. Her limited command of English prevented her from saying much, but smiles can convey as much meaning as words. She was radiantly happy and deeply in love. The girls in the class were rather unkind, although perhaps some of their attitude was due to the fact that the men of their families had told them to have nothing to do with her. They behaved toward Vasilke in the traditional catty manner which women use toward those of their sex who have been the first to lay aside old wornout customs. Evidently this hostile attitude was keenly felt, for Vasilke soon stopped coming to class.

The teacher went to call on Vasilke in her new home. She proudly showed the worker about the small tenement, where everything was spotlessly clean and very American, for Vasilke was determined to have an American home as well as an American marriage.

The teacher found George to be a nice-looking young fellow, very fond of his wife. Despite the tales told about him, he was as he himself expressed it, "no bum."

When the worker left, she resolved to call again, for she felt that Vasilke, the breaker of customs, would need the friendly aid of the Y. W. C. A. There would be times when she would long for the old ties, which once cast aside could never be renewed, for Vasilke had become an American.

THE BES' TIME 'O ALL TIMES FER ME

D. I. HASKELL, '21

W'en Marget she plays the pianner,
 An' the kittle's a-singin' fer tea,
 W'en night-time's a-dark'nin' the winder,
 Thet's the bes' time o' all times fer me.

The fire's shootin' flames up the chimbley
 An' the pine-log's a-cracklin' with glee,
 The oil-lamps a-sputt'rin' an' winkin'—
 Thet's the bes' time o' all times fer me.

The wind's sneakin' round an' a-whinin'
 Fer ter get way inside whar we be,
 An' Marget she smiles sort o' slow-like—
 Thet's the bes' time o' all times fer me.

The things on the shelf seem ter lissen
 An' the winders are tryin' to see—
 W'en Marget she plays the pianner,
 Thet's the bes' time o' all times fer me.

EVERYSTUDENT

RUTH COLBURN, '21

*Dramatis Personae**Everystudent.**Cheating.**Study.**Flunk.*

The scene is laid in Everystudent's room at Any College. At the left of the room is a couch, upon which are several gaily colored cushions; near the couch is a library table strewn with

books and papers. At the back of the room are two windows, between them is a book case. A door opens at the right. On the walls are several banners, a picture and a tennis racquet. Three chairs and a waste basket complete the furnishings of the room. *Everystudent* enters and drops upon the couch, his head in his hands. He wears a green athletic sweater with a large black "A" upon it.

Everystudent What is a fellow going to do with so many people pestering him? I'm not anxious to room with anyone. (A knock is heard.)

Come in.

Study enters and sits down. He is a tall thin youth, he wears tortoise shell glasses and carries several books under his arm.

Study—Ah! I see you are still alone. Have you decided with whom you are going to room?

Everystudent (Rises and walks to the window)—No, I haven't. I may not room with anyone. Ah! (Looks out the window) There goes Pleasure with her friend Co-education. Stunning girls! You know Pleasure and Flunk are cousins.

Study—So I've heard. Are they very desirable companions?

Everystudent—That's just it, *Study*! If I room with you I shall have to stop going to the theatre and to dances with Pleasure and what is more I won't be able to spend my spare time walking with Co-education. You're altogether too exacting, if you'll pardon my telling you so. (Comes over to the table and sits down by it). Now any other fellow—

Study—Oh! Now that I think of it, who was that man I saw you talking to yesterday in class?

Everystudent—Why-er-a-that was Cheating.

Study—So that was Cheating! Hm! He surely looks as harmless as a dove. I daresay he is as wise as a serpent. Yesterday I saw him talking rather warmly to Flunk.

Everystudent—Yes, they have known each other for a long time, but they don't agree very well. Cheating says he knows Graduation. Do you suppose I'll ever meet him?

Study—Not if you depend upon Cheating to introduce you. He may know Graduation, but I'll wager Graduation doesn't know him. Well, so long. (*Rises and goes out*).

Everystudent, (*calls after him*)—Come in later and I will let you know what I decide to do.

(*To himself*)—Well, I don't believe I care about rooming with him.

(*A knock.*)

Yes, come in.

Enter Flunk and Cheating.

Cheating (*Somewhat angrily*)—What's this talk about your rooming with Study?

Everystudent—I haven't told anyone that I intended to room with him.

Cheating—Are you going to?

Everystudent—I think not.

Cheating—Well, then you'll have to take one of us. Here are two rooms for four people. How are you going to arrange it? You've refused to room with Study. Which of us will you take? Come on now and I'll put in a good word for you with Graduation. I'm sure Flunk and Study will agree better than Study and I.

Everystudent—But if I room with you?

Cheating—Well, you'll have to give up your fine friend Honor, for I can't endure him.

Everystudent—No, I won't desert Honor, he has always stood by me. I think I will take Flunk.

Flunk—You must give up Pride.

Everystudent—And Graduation?

Flunk—I don't know him.

Everystudent—Wait. (*goes to the window and calls to Study.*) I say—come back a minute.

(*Enter Study.*)

Everystudent—If I room with Cheating I must give up Honor; if I take Flunk I must desert Pride and give up all hope of meeting Graduation. What are your terms?

Study—Well, to begin with you must give up Cheating and Flunk all-together.

Everystudent—How about Pleasure and Co-education?

Study—Well, I suppose it would do me no harm to make the acquaintance of Pleasure, neither will it harm you to spend part of your time with Co-education. I have it! You give me an introduction to Pleasure and I will see that you meet Graduation, I happen to know him well. If you once meet Graduation he will never desert you. What do you say to that?

Everystudent—Done!

They shake hands as Cheating and Flunk slip out of the door.



TOO GOOD TO KEEP

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

Tourists of the world will find no education complete without a study of the curious empire known as Batesina.

This country lies between the famous eastern slope of the historic David's mountain and the Castle St. Marie; it is bordered on the north by the dwarf pines of Grose's forest which merge into the wilds of the Maine Woods where wise owls, sly foxes and untamed bears live as peacefully as did their ancestors in the good old days before the invention of the shot-gun and rifle.

Batesina is a dual monarchy, having limited and an absolute monarchy within its borders. The decrees of the ruling ones are rigid and well enforced. For example, all Absolutonians must be indoors by sundown and asleep before darkness settles over the empire. Banishment is the usual form of punishment. Prohibition is the principle underlying all laws.

Batesina can be reached only by taking passage on the good ship Figure Eight which sails each day at noon from Red City and two o'clock at Lewistone.

Miscellaneous Information:

It is an ideal place to spend the Spring. Special composition sidewalks, conforming to the shape of the foot make walking a pleasure. At this season, the imported Polish spring water is served hourly to prevent Spring Fever. Spring poets will find a great sufficiency of inspirations for their art any time of day by taking a stroll across Campus Plains. Love, friendship, brilliance, or any other similar subject will be seen personified one hundred per cent.

A fine view of the world is presented from the astronomical summit of Mt. David—bring your own telescope.

Chimes are played every Thursday morning at 6.15 o'clock.
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Mosquito bog, near Garcelon pasture lands, rivals the bogs of the New Jersey Coast.

The chance for amusement is large and varied; Ping Pong at the Y Hut, singing and chewing gum are popular sports at all seasons. At the semi-annual balls, conversation and marching are popular features of the evening.

More specific information will be given in our next Bulletin.

Through the street of By-and-by, journeying forever
Slowly one comes at last to the house of never.

Spanish Proverb.

Would-be Singer (*mostly would-be*): Jerusalem, my happy home,

Would God I were with thee—

Weary Roommate (*aside*): Would God you were!

The breath should be kept pure and sweet. Onions are the forbidden fruit of the century.

"Sensible Etiquette" published 1878.

True for 1919. Rand Hall menu always includes onions on festive nights.

Enthusiasm comes with the revelation of true and satisfying objects of devotion; and it is enthusiasm which sets the powers free.

Woodrow Wilson.

A ONE-ACT TRAGEDY

A rising young freshman (we won't tell his name)
Thought he'd get into the writing game.
With courage in hand (oh, yes, he had plenty)
He dropped in to see our Chief Ed. (1920)
But he couldn't agree his talents to waste
On news or alumni, they were not to his taste.—
And calmly replied without thot of jest,
"I think I could write *editorials* best.

Curtain!

For once, Harvey had nothing to say.

“The best direction for going thru life is to feel that everybody, no matter how rich or how poor, needs all the kindness they can get from others in this world.”

Were I in heaven and none in heaven but me
Not hell so sad a dwelling-place would be.

Goethe





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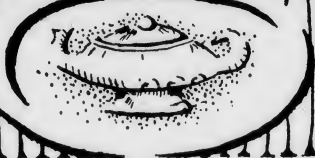
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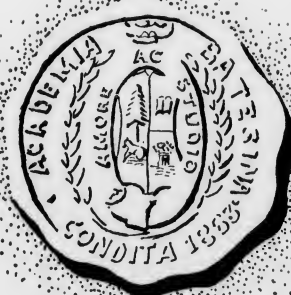
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EDITORIAL

"DYING EASY OR GETTING WELL HARD"

Once upon a time there was a story in a monthly magazine with the title. *Dying Easy or Getting Well Hard*. It was a pretty good story but that item is unimportant. It is the title which carries a curious fascination and suggests infinite possibilities of application.

It is so easy to let things slip and slide into oblivion! We find this especially true in college. There are many things to attend to, a diversity of interests beckon us on every side. Too many of us get into the habit of letting others do all the work. Perhaps there is a club or society in which we are really very interested: "Yes, it does a lot for the college and it would be too bad to let it drop." Yet we leave the entire burden of keeping up interest to a few faithful members or, if such members are lacking, we regretfully let the club "die easy." It is easy—very easy. It takes work to make anything live and most of us are lazy by nature.

But there are some, and how we do respect them, who love to fight. Give to one of these the chance to direct things and you'll see how lively it grows. He sometimes even inspires us lukewarm lazy people with the zeal of just "doing things." We like it, too, when we get used to it. Now, how about you?

You belong to the Christian association. Are you too bashful to do your share of talking or too "busy" to attend a meeting? You are a subscriber to the BATES STUDENT. Do you ever venture to contribute even a bit of constructive criticism? You are interested in athletics. Do you ever show your interest by going out for a team?

Just stop and look at yourself. Make sure that the ways you are choosing do not threaten fatty degeneration of the will power. There are a great many things worth fighting for. Perhaps the practice in fighting will keep you in trim for something bigger than anything Fate has yet bumped you into.

"It's easy to cry that you're beaten and die;

It's easy to crawfish and crawl;

But to fight and to fight when hope's all out of sight,

Why, that's the best game of them all.

"And when you've come out of each gruelling bout

All broken and beaten and scarred

Just have one more try, it's dead easy to die,

It's the keeping on living that's hard."

WHAT WE HAVE TO READ

Vacation brought in some good returns in the shape of some very interesting articles for the STUDENT.

You all will like Miss Sibley's story, and you will be doubly interested when you learn that she is personally familiar with the scenes and people of China, and could tell you many stories of the revolution.

Another one of the boys from "Over There", Mr. Smith of the Freshman class tells us this month just a little of his first experiences at the front. You are missing something worth while if you fail to read his article, *First Days at the Front*.

Incidentally, just notice the number of freshman contributors to this issue. The interest shown and the quality of the work promise well for the future of this magazine.

It is to be hoped that no one will overlook Miss Lawson's sketch, *A Night on the Western Ghaut*. It would be hard to find a more vivid and fascinating description with its thread of narrative to add interest and ever suspense. Miss Lawson has lived in India, tho most of her memories are those of hearsay, but you will agree she is able to make them live for us.

A REMINDER

MARION LEWIS, '19

Almost I had forgotten. All these days,
Straining from task to task, hurried, intent.
Almost I had forgotten how the sky
Looks from these hills on evenings such as these.
I had forgotten with what silentness
The dimly shining brook far down below
Slides underneath the dusk and goes its way.
I had forgotten too, how clean and quiet
Are all the newly mown, close cut brown fields;
I had forgotten how those old oaks pace

Sedately along the distant road
And how the pines upon the ridge beyond
Grow dark and darker as the sun goes down.
I had forgotten everything it seems;
But now I will take heed
That in to-morrow's task, I may remember.

DOWN RIVER

DOROTHY SIBLEY, '20

Darkness settled down on the river; a few straggling boats glided noiselessly to anchorage; the odor of garlic rose from the myriads of masts that lined the bank and stretched heavenward. An unusual silence, this, for such a busy river port! Wang must jump across to a neighbor's kitchen and ask a few questions, before he hauled out the straw mats to make a sleeping tent on the front deck. He stole his way along his plank at the side of the boat, and leaned into the little kitchen door of his neighbor's craft. A child in padded clothes lay sleeping on a pile of logs; a yellow cat lifted his head from a heap of rags in the corner; an old woman was taking tiny stitches with a heavy needle and long thread through a thick cloth board that was soon to become the soles for her man's shoes; the captain sat crouched against the wooden partition, his long pipe sending out stinking puffs of grey smoke. He opened his eyes and blinked at Wang, but said not a word. Wang gave a low growl and asked,

"Any cargo going down river?"

"Two much price at Hankow; too much robbers on river. You got cargo?"

"Much meal and rice,—two boats. White Wolf down this far?"

The other's stolid face did not change, but he cursed in low tones before he muttered,

"His troops did not stay here. Too much rebels."

Wang grunted an understanding, and then inquired,

“White Wolf gone down river or over to Honan?”

The response was long in coming and Wang cuffed his neighbor on the head and slunk off into the darkness. His mind was busy:

“Should he stay here all night? Was his neighbor a robber himself, or only suspicious of everyone? Was it best to lie low, to go back, or try to brazen his way to Hankow? Could he trust his crew? What?—”

A gleam of light shot out of the darkness on the bank and leapt aboard Wang's boat. The man waited sullenly, and as the figure approached him, the outline and strange dress of one of those “foreign-devils” could be discerned. But these evil creatures had money, much gold back home; perhaps—perhaps—

The foreigner made himself comfortable against the main mast and beckoned Wang nearer. With low-pitched voices they conversed, Wang cautiously and gradually giving ground until finally he nodded complete agreement, and hungrily grabbed the hunk of silver held out to him. Then, quietly, the stranger disappeared into the darkness. Wang did not notice another figure slide up and slip down behind the boards that covered the great pile of rice bags. He was pleased with his bargain and ready to run the risk; now he must wake up his men and make ready for the foreigner. He shambled over the bags and shook the sleeping men by the shoulders; then, crouching in their midst, he told them of the journey before them. They growled, they grumbled, they threatened, they cursed, but Wang cuffed and kicked until they promised to take his craft for the price he offered. A tread was heard on the deck and Wang gave curt commands to his men, who crawled out and silently dragged down the great oars, drew up the anchors, and pushed the two boats out into mid-stream; but not alone. Anchored farther down the line lay a bulky craft which creaked from her moorings and followed as a third down the current.

The hours slipped by, and the sun arose to waken all China to life. Two young Americans rolled off their humpy beds and

looked up and down the river. Not two boats now, but a silent procession of seven was headed down-stream. One of the men chuckled, and slapping his comrade's shoulder, remarked,

"We're popular, Harold. What the deuce have we got here?"

"Looks as if the natives believe there's safety in numbers. well, we're in for it, and I don't—see—" He paused and then grinned cheerfully.

"We can do it, Al. We've both got a couple of pistols. If the procession gets too long, one of us will have to ride in the rear, and thus we'll safe-guard the whole fleet. I'd laugh if we could sail out right under the Tyrant's nose. Kind of ticklish proposition, but we'll put on a bold front."

Four days and nights passed without a change, and although the halfway station of Sha-yong loomed ahead, the crew carefully masked all feelings behind sternly set features. The two Americans were stowing away their noon-day meal of rice and fish when Wang passed by and merely remarked as he hauled down the sail.

"This is Sha-yong, the customs port, and held by robbers. Our wine-money is due."

"Al laughed as he said to his ship-mate,

"Guess we won't stop for the old boy to spend his wine-money. Look here, we'll move slowly on and by, and I'll stand at the prow and dangle the weapon if anyone halts us. How's that?"

"O. K. All we'll have to do is to fire once to silence the natives, but these crafty robber-leaders are better acquainted with our utensils. We'll have to put on brass faces and try—Look! here comes a boat to meet us. I'll stay right by, handy, while you greet our friends, for you can talk the lingo."

A tiny vessel was poking its way upstream towards them, and as it came alongside, a figure rose from the center and called a halt. Al looked down into the hard cruel face and answered,

"We see no reason and our time is short."

As he spoke, he drew from his hip-pocket something that gleamed in the sunlight. The robber's face changed; it was not a look of fear, that came, Al thought, but rather one of greed. Suddenly he pitied the robber-chief made desperate by China's hard times. The fellow's tone was suave, even courteous, as he inquired with feigned curiosity,

"What is that your Honor holds? May I take it and see?"

Al's face hardened about the eyes, but he attempted to look innocent, as he laid the pistol in the other's open palm. Firm fingers closed on it, a sneering laugh broke from the robber's throat, he took his seat, growled a command to his boat-man, the boat turned, and the oars dipped to bear it down-stream to the city. Al watched for a full minute, then in friendly tones he called,

"We'd like to let you enjoy the use of it old chap, but—" and now, raising his voice to a loud threatening shout, he bel-lowed in Chinese,

"Come back with that, you dog! I saw your trick, but I have plenty more here,—if you don't obey,—see?"—and he slapped his pocket.

In the little boat two faces turned quickly to see three pistols pointing at them, and two sturdy figures waiting for their return. With a furious snarl, the robber chief clubbed his comrade, and angrily ordered him to turn about, and in haste. Silently, speedily, the boat-man steered the craft back to meet the fleet, but his hands trembled, his face twitched, and great tears rolled off his cheeks.

With his sharp brown eyes on the robber's watchful face, Al spoke:

"On the deck; put it down. There! Now get, before I lose my patience."

He was obeyed, and again the chief in fierce tones commanded his boat-man to paddle off. A glance side-ways still revealed two stern figures behind them and suddenly the chief uttered a deep rolling curse, as he espied four vessels hauling up anchor to join the procession headed by those foreign devils,—curse them!

It was evening, and the smoke was curling upward from the frequent thatched dwellings that nestled along the river bank. The procession advanced slowly and peacefully, a fleet of eleven.

Al's voice spoke from out of the mealbags:

"I'd like to give my limbs a stretch. Let's jump ashore and run a bit. Then I'll board the rear boat,—no, you'd better, if I'm to be spokesman on this excursion. We've got to be ready, for soon we'll hear guns ahead if they're still fighting, and Hell is behind, and Satan on our heels."

"That not Satan, that White Wolf."

The voice came from behind the boards. Both men turned quickly to see a very yellow parched face peer out from between the boards that covered the rice bags.

"What the—Who?—Where did you get on?"

Al was on his feet and unconsciously put out a hand to help the owner of the yellow face to crawl out of his hole. A figure clothed in a soiled silk robe followed the face, and finally stood on two shaky legs. The robe was torn open and flung off, the cap with a long black queue attached was tossed contemptuously into the waters, and a man in the rebel uniform stood before them. He courteously motioned them to sit down, and then in a hoarse, cracked voice he spoke:

"Me, I rebel soldier, long time 'go fliend of White Wolf. He bad man, me no like, me belong soldier. Go hankow fight, go back to Lao-ho-kow, have to catch White Wolf. Me, I hear two gentlemens talk—talk on boat, me I think, 'Shē' go too. Me hide in boat, all belong Amelican",—his voice cracked as a smile came—"me no flaid Amelican. You help me go Hankow, get soldier catch White Wolf?"

Al and his comrade grinned at each other, and the parched face now beamed as Shē clumsily took the outstretched hands.

Shē proved valuable; he scented the haunts of robber bands; he used the tones that goaded the timid boat men and froze their very blood; he hissed the pass-word that gave admittance past the ashes of the ruined suburb into the hushed and awed Chicago of China.

Al plunged thru the ruins of the native quarters, on and on until he came to the shattered entrance of a walled compound. Harold followed at his heels, and the two sped up the long walk, past the dead grape-arbor, and into a cosy sun-parlor where two women sat. They jumped up with a little cry, and Al's arms went around the little anxious mother and the plucky sister.

"Oh say, it's good to be home. Got another yarn to tell you, but we don't go up again with a load of sugar until this blamed revolution is over. Harold hasn't been home yet, so—well, where is he? Confound it, I forget all about you."

Harold smiled. "Did you forget to look for me, Mabel?"

The girl stretched her hand as she answered, her face slightly flushed:

"No, I didn't forget you. Sit down and tell us about it. We've been so anxious."

He eyed her keenly. "No more than we have been for you. Don't let's talk about it all now. All I can say is, I'm most emphatically glad I'm here." And he told no lie.

ON CLIMBING FOUR FLIGHTS OF STAIRS

DWIGHT E. LIBBEY, '22

Leading up to my private apartments on the fourth floor of Roger Williams Hall are several flights of stairs. To be sure, there is nothing unusual about them, they are ordinary steps arranged in an escalade formation as usual,—but many interesting experiences and even lessons can be drawn from the most commonplace things around us. These stairs furnish me no end of amusement when I get to the top and consider the awful altitude, which, with no little effort, I have reached.

Sometimes, when I look back, I see other poor, humble mortals mounting this ethereal highway. Some of them climb with a slow, steady pace, apparently indifferent to the bodily depreciation they are undergoing. Others take them spontaneously, mounting three or four steps at a time, and then

stopping as tho contemplating the tedious journey ahead. There are others who take them three or four steps at a time and thereby save much time and shoe leather. But they all get at the top sooner or later. If I were any kind of a clair-voyant, I could tell a person's character very well by the way he climbs these stairs, for I have noticed that the person who climbs them slowly is almost invariably a thoughtful man, who always looks before he leaps, that the person who takes them sporadically is an inconsistent person, irregular in his habits; and, finally that the fellow who takes them like a Ford automobile is one whom we call in our everyday life, a "speedy guy." In fact just about the way a person climbs these stairs leading up to my private apartments, so he is climbing the great ladder of life.

Aside from the characterization of these unfortunate pilgrims, many other interesting conclusions may be drawn. My own experience has shown me what a big toll the law of gravity exacts from us mortals. It is that old theory of compensation which Emerson defined so remarkably for us. Whatever we do costs us something. I have a most wonderful view of the city of Lewiston from my lofty perch, but many a warm day I have sweat in getting it. Perhaps the Creator never intended foolish man to rise higher than the surface of the earth, and that is why He conceived gravity as a means of imprisonment. And now, because we have built majestic skyscrapers, we have to pay the penalty of violating this inviolate law.

Altho it seems absurd, it is nevertheless interesting to apply a little mathematics to these stairs. I have computed that a man would take approximately one thousand four hundred and twenty-three steps in a mile. There are about seventy steps which I have to climb about six times a day. Reckoning on this basis I ascend into the air one mile every four days, and in about two weeks I am higher than the top of Mt. Everest. Yet, if some deluded simpleton were to build a stairway up the sides of this giant hill, and assigned me the task of

ascending it for the first time, I should probably faint at the thought of it.

Descending these stairs is simply a series of bumps. The soles of one's shoes relieve him from the shock of the concussion, and I sometimes find it quite amusing to bounce from one step to the other until I reach the bottom and scan the treacherous heights from which I have just dropped. I suppose they had stairways in Rome, and probably Vergil had these in mind when he wrote that famous passage about the descent into Avernus being easy, but the ascent—"here lies the difficulty, here the task."

There is nothing that seems to excite a person's faculty for the ridiculous any more than to fall down or up stairs, for experience has demonstrated to me the fact that one may fall either way. Yet many serious accidents have resulted from these falls. Probably the casualty list, if it were printed, would occupy no small space in our daily newspapers. We still persist in braving all dangers. "Nil mortalibus arduist."

I sometimes wonder why we do not substitute this exasperating ordeal for regular physical drill. There is no question about it—it is excellent daily exercise, and moreover, a wonderful experience. We must learn to climb the smaller stairways before we are able to go out and mount the big ladder of life. I suppose many of our college graduates who have dwelt in the sacred walls which I am now haunting have gone out with pleasant recollections of the many times they ascended these steps, and are all the better for the experience they had.

HER CHOICE

MURIEL G. BOWES, '22

On a high, rocky, bluff overlooking the English channel stood a small cottage. The sagging roof, curtainless windows, and the bare appearance of the whole place showed poverty.

The interior of the house was even more desolate than the exterior. Four chairs, a home made table, a cupboard, almost

empty of dishes, and an old oil lamp were practically the only furnishings. Drawn up near to the table were two chairs, on which improvised bed lay a baby boy. Near him sat the doctor, looking compassionately into the little flushed face. Behind the bed stood the mother. She uttered no sound, yet her haggard face told the story. As her eyes rested on the baby boy her thoughts were in far off France, where her husband was fighting or perhaps even now was praying for their safety.

At length the doctor arose, led the woman to the window, and laid a kindly hand upon her shoulder.

"Do not lose courage, my good woman. The little one is a sturdy little fellow and the chances are even for his recovery on one condition,—he must not be left alone for a minute and must have constant care."

The grim expression on the woman's face hardened.

"Have no fear, doctor. They have taken my husband, my baby shall not die. Peace has not yet been signed. England may want my baby boy to take his father's place. I must rear him to be as strong hearted and patriotic as his father. I have not yet given my all to England."

As the doctor left the house he muttered to himself,

"There's a brave woman! Wish England had more like her."

On the day little Jean had been stricken with scarlet fever, she had received the fatal, official word that her husband was missing. She had set her lips grimly and had begun fighting death tenaciously for the life of her little son, her only possession.

The strong mother love had lent skill to her untrained fingers and she had brought the child from an almost hopeless case of scarlet fever to where the chances were even.

In the gray hours of the morning, she often stood by the window overlooking the bay watching for the boat on which he had said he would return. She knew that he probably would never return, yet it gave her a little comfort to continue her watch for him.

The next morning after the doctor had left, she stood by the window as usual. An impenetrable fog had hung over the bay, but as the blackness of night merged into the grayness of morning, the fog lifted. Suddenly, her body stiffened. What was that dot in the distance? The fog shut down again and she was unable to see; then it lifted and the dot was much nearer. I disappeared from the surface, only to appear again in a few seconds. Ah! It must be a submarine. There had been vague rumors in the village that a fleet was expected. The enemy must be mining the harbor. She must go down into the village and give the warning.

As she turned from the window to carry out her purpose, little Jean threw out his arms towards her. "He must not be left for a minute, and must have constant care," the doctor had said. With a low moan she dropped at the side of her boy and gathered him into her arms. He had never been more precious to her than at this moment. Her eyes scanned each feature of the little face before her. Everything became a blur. The little face was duplicated many times; they seemed to be in a swirling whirlpool, throwing out their arms for her to save them. She tried again and again to rescue each child but could not, something was holding her back, it was the fathers of these little ones whom she allowed to drown, while she stayed at home with her own little son. The dizziness was gone but try as hard as she might she could not rid herself of the vision. The child threw himself to the other side of the bed with one word, "papa." There was no more indecision. There were many fathers on those boats. They must be saved. In her arms lay her baby, safe if she watched by his side; steaming towards the harbor was a fleet of vessels, with hundreds of her countrymen on board. She laid the sleeping child back on her bed, kissed him passionately, threw an old shawl about her, and with one lingering glance at the bed, sped on her way.

On she hurried, running until she became exhausted, stopping to catch her breath, and then running again. She must go about a mile and a quarter; would it be too late after her

great sacrifice? No tears blinded this brave woman's eye—only her breaking heart beat time to her hurrying foot steps.

Three quarters of an hour later she was again climbing the rocky bluff before her house. She had given her message, then hurried back. So intent was she upon her purpose that she did not notice the mine sweepers, already at work in the bay.

She entered the house. Her baby boy lay in the same position. Was he asleep? She staggered over to the bed, threw her hands to her head, and looked wide-eyed into the face of the little one. Oh! she had not known what a sacrifice she was making.

Suddenly everything cleared. Her baby was not dead. The little blue body was merely cold. She gathered the little form in her arms, placed the stiff, little arms about her neck, kissed his lips and cheeks. She ran her fingers caressingly thru his golden curls, and patted the velvety cheeks. Then the happy illusion passed. A cold chill ran thru her body and she fell back senseless.

Two hours later she was gently lifted from the floor by two powerful arms. A cup was being held to her lips, and someone was talking to her. Gradually the voice sounded nearer. Her mind was confused, why could she not think more clearly. She opened her eyes—above her stood her husband. She closed her eyes and summoned all her faculties to explain where she was and how he happened to be there.

"John, John!", she gasped, "I thot you were—"

"No, dear, but I would have been if it hadn't been for you. I was on one of the vessels."

She re-opened her eyes and slowly turned towards the bed.

"I lost my baby and saved my husband," she said in a dull tone.

He drew her to him.

"Let us trust and believe," he said. "He knows best."

CARRY ON

EVELYN W. AREY, '20

From the flaming poppies of Flanders' field,
From the battle scarred plains of Ypres,
From the roar of the waves of the ocean deep,
Where so many proud ships have sunk to their sleep
Now comes a voice pleading, yet strong
As the call of the oppressed for right against wrong:
Carry On!

Carry on midst the toil and the turmoil of life
Till the sky which was blackened with war and with strife
Shall become the sky of a summer's day
Cloudless and blue, laughing and gay;
Carry on till all barriers are broken and fall
And the spirit of brotherhood rules over all.
Carry On!

FIRST DAYS AT THE FRONT

O. L. SMITH, '22

At last we were at the front. Our battery had been stationed at a rest camp in France where we were drilled daily in preparation for going to the front. Here we met many soldiers who had seen service in the lines, and they told us of their experiences. We were at the front and could see for ourselves. We went a long distance from our rest Camp by railroad and at the end of the line we emerged from the coaches and in squad formation started on the hike to our destination. After marching several miles, the booming of guns could be heard and later as the shades of evening fell, the flashes of the guns could be seen. We entered a small town and were given the ever pleasing command of rest. A few minutes later, billets were assigned and every one was given a place to make his bed for the night. Some of the old stone

stone buildings of the town had been shattered by shells but most of the buildings were in fairly good condition. An hour later we were served our supper which consisted of soup, better known to the soldier as "slum". At this time a detail of men were picked who were to go into the lines immediately after mess and help put our guns into position. The detail climbed into trucks and were on their way. It was a beautiful night with the moon and stars shining brightly and the remainder of the battery watched the trucks until they were beyond our vision. The disappointed men who were not picked for the detail were relieved by being told that another detail should be picked to relieve the first in the early morning. Brothers and close friends were separated by this first detail. They were going into the lines, perhaps never to return again, as the pessimists of the battery expressed themselves.

There was very little sleep among the remainder of the battery that night. The optimists were awakened by an air battle, and the pessimists did not sleep. About ten o'clock in the evening fire call was blown by the bugler of the guard, which meant that everyone should take cover, that there were German aeroplanes overhead. General confusion followed. Some were dodging about to find the best and safest places in which to take cover, while others were going in opposite direction trying to get a glimpse of what was going on overhead. All the anti-air craft guns from the surrounding hills opened fire on the German planes; and flashes of bursting shells, overhead and all sides of us dotted the sky. Pieces of shells and lead balls dropped in the streets and on the tiled roofs of the stone houses. The hum of the aeroplanes made a tremendous noise and the air seemed as though it must have been decked with planes. The battle probably lasted ten minutes in our vicinity and then the guns ceased firing as the planes were driven across the German lines. No one was injured by the falling pieces of shells and there were no bombs dropped. A squadron of German planes and bombed a city that night and flying low on their homeward journey over

the lines, had been detected by our gunners and fired upon. For the remainder of the night, artillery fire roared loudly at certain times and at the intervals, only the report of a big gun could be heard now and then. Some managed to get to sleep. Others who were eager to witness the flashes of the guns and flares on the front, tried to sneak out to some place commanding a good view, were halted by the sentries and both parties were greatly embarrassed. Still others were thinking seriously sat in groups or alone, their minds wandering back to their dearly loved ones at home so many miles away. And so they sat dwelling upon their lines and the coming events. Many, I am sure, prayed that night who never before had acknowledged the Savior. So the night passed until three o'clock in the morning. The detail had been chosen to go to the front to relieve the first detail of the previous evening, and soon the detail was seated or standing in trucks ready to depart. The distance was only three miles and we were soon hiking into the woods where our guns were located. We were marching in single file along a narrow path, not a gun could be heard at that particular period when suddenly, Bang! went a big gun only a few rods away. Everyone was blinded by the flash and noise, and dropped to the ground as we had been taught to do in case of being shelled by the enemy. If our guide had not been with us, I am sure some of the detail would have been late in reaching our destination, but the guide explained the situation and soon the entire detail relieved the detail which had been working since early evening of the previous night. Both of our guns were stuck in the mud and it was not until late in the afternoon that we succeeded in getting the guns into position. Every track made in hauling the guns into the woods had to be covered up and camouflaged. Every branch of the woods which had been disturbed had to be straightened and everything camouflaged that would show should a German aviator succeed in photographing the woods. We worked all day and it was ten o'clock in the evening when our relief came. The Germans had shelled places on every side of us but no shells

fell near our positions. A cross road was shelled about two miles in front of us and the whizzing of the shells was so great at that distance that it seemed the shells were going to land on us and our guns. It had been a very calm day for the front and as we started on our way back to the town where we were billeted we thought war was not so terrible after all. But the unexpected occurred. It was a cloudy night and as we rode along in our trucks watching the flashes of guns and the signal flares from No Man's land, suddenly the vicinity around our three trucks became as light as day. An instant later an explosion occurred near our middle truck. The truck drivers of the first and second trucks thinking that the Germans must have been shelling the road opened the throttles and went full speed down the road wishing to get out of the vicinity of the shelling as quickly as possible. The driver of the last truck who had had a better view of the situation, stopped and all of us jumped out throwing ourselves flat on the ground beside the road. We saw shells bursting on either sides of the two disappearing trucks. Soon the sound of the trucks could be heard no more and for a few moments everything was still, then the hum of a German aeroplane motor was heard. The plane came from the direction in which our trucks had disappeared and although it was a cloudy night the plane flew so low, that as it went over our heads the form of the machine was visible. There was no question in any of our minds what had caused all this trouble. After the sound of the plane could be heard no more as it went on its homeward course, we climbed into our truck and started on the way to learn the destiny of our other two trucks. We did not go far when we recognized the trucks, stopped in front of a Red Cross first aid station. The sight that we here witnessed remained with us for many weeks afterward. In the shaded rays of a lantern lay three of our comrades, dead, badly torn to pieces with shrapnel, while near lay two others badly wounded their cries shrilling as the sound rang out into the still air of the night.

The next day the last detail did not go to the front and

I spent the day in writing letters at a Salvation Army hut or in viewing the surrounding country. Late in the afternoon I strolled to the top of a high hill which gave me a commanding view of the country below and the front lines in the distance. What a beautiful country! On my right lay lined fields of grass land and grains with wooded territory for the background which made a wonderful picture. On my left the country was hilly: small tracts of level land lying between the hills. There were small towns located at the foot of some of these hills. The sun shining down upon the metal steeples of the churches in each town reflected its rays of light much like miniature lighthouses, out over the beautiful lowlands. To the front of me was the direction of the front line trenches. The fields which perhaps had once been beautiful lay in a devastated state. The wooded land formed a very ragged appearance with the trees broken down and partly destroyed. This portion of land in contrast to the undevastated land, on my right, seemed like the wrinkled face of an old, old man. This was the phantom which rose before my eyes as I sat there deeply in thought. The sun sinking below the horizon at sunset the rays were excluded from this wasted land in front of me. The rays from the sunset made many beautiful colors on the sky and shone out over the blooming land on my right and made it seem more beautiful. As the sun sank lower it looked less wonderful but the ragged land in front seemed even more horrible. As the shades of evening fell flashes of guns could be seen all along the portion of the front that was in my view and numerous signals from No Man's land were visible. The continuous roar of the guns seemed to make the land terrible. I could only see a minute part of the first line and it was appalling when I tried to picture the whole long distance of the entire front of five hundred miles in length, and to think of all the destruction along the entire line.

"What will be the outcome of this great struggle?" I asked myself. In meditation I returned to our billets deeply affected by my first few days' experience at the front.

HER BUSY DAY

FREDERICA INESON, '22

As Elizabeth was rolling out biscuits in front of the open window, she suddenly hurled the rolling-pin at a little black dog which was sneaking by. Either by luck or woman's aim, the flying weapon missed the dog and struck George Washington full force as he was swelling his big white breast and preparing to crow. The rooster fell to the ground. Out of the same exit from which the rolling-pin had come came Elizabeth. She dropped down on the grass and took the white bundle tenderly in her arms. She sat there five long minutes, while the warm bundle became gradually cold and the legs stiffened.

Yes, George Washington was dead; George Washington, the only one to whom she had been able to sob out her troubles and to tell her dreams. Since Elizabeth's mother had died and left five small children and a half-blind sister for Elizabeth to care for, the white rooster had been her best friend. She had been able to stand the semi-annual tours of inspection which rich Aunt Gertrude made, because after each was over she could tell all to George Washington—and now he was dead; she had killed him.

Elizabeth began to cry, wetting the cold rooster with her tears. Suddenly a tantalizing song from the house opposite came to her ears. The impromptu words were sung in a clear, strong voice to the tune of "Aunt Jemima."

"Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Georgie Wash,
You are gone and gone for ever
Knocked into a piece of squash."

That was terrible, especially so when she knew that the singer hated to hear his *own* sisters cry, but it was unendurable when the mocking voice kept on, "Don't cry, little girl, don't cry, you have killed your rooster, I know and your—"

Elizabeth squared her shoulders, got up slowly, picked up the rooster and rolling pin and walked into the house with

her back turned resolutely toward the house opposite.

Once inside, her calm left her. She put down the rolling pin none too gently and rushed up-stairs. Half an hour later when Elizabeth was sure that the person in the house opposite had gone down the street, she slipped down stairs and had a funeral in the garden.

By the end of that time half-blind Aunt Alicia had rolled out the biscuits and baked them. Elizabeth was peeling potatoes when that person in the house opposite came into the kitchen.

"Hello, Elizabeth."

No answer.

"Say, you ain't sore with me?"

Still no response.

"I'll tell you how I bawled if you won't squeal on me."

Silence! yet the smile around Elizabeth's mouth was answer enough.

"Well, when Hero died and mother told me, I bawled like a girl or worse, and say, Elizabeth, they are going to have fire works over at Brenton tonight and we can see them great from the river. Let's go rowing."

"Oh, Bob," cried Elizabeth, all else forgotten, "I'd love to if father will let me, but you know father, Bob. Here he comes now. You ask him; he'll be more likely to let me if you do," and Elizabeth opened the oven door to test her cake.

"Mr. Dunstan," began Bob, "can Elizabeth go rowing this evening?"

"What! er—Oh, Good morning, Robert," came Mr. Dunstan's precise tones, "Elizabeth go rowing? I don't really see how she can for I have reached the important part of my book and must have the house absolutely quiet. Elizabeth, you may bring my dinner and supper to my study and at ten o'clock this evening some buttermilk. I shall be in my study all day. Remember, let no sound disturb me."

"Yes, father," said Elizabeth meekly, but as soon as he was gone she shut the oven door with an eloquent slam.

"Awfully sorry," said Bob, "if Mr. Dunstan has time from

that book he's been writing for the last ten years to change his mind before seven, give me three whistles. If not—, Yes," in answer to a prolonged impatient call, "I'm coming," and he was gone.

But Elizabeth could finish the sentence. "If not I'll take Helena Harrison, who is to enter Vassar this fall and whose father is awfully rich and gives her pretty clothes," Oh, yes, Elizabeth could finish the sentence and she added, "Oh, if Aunt Gertrude would only send me to college. She might for she hasn't any children."

Elizabeth got thru the day somehow, altho the cake fell, owing to the slam of the oven door, and the biscuits had too much saleratus in them.

That afternoon, after she had carefully washed the children and banished them from the house to the sandy beach she went to her favorite tree with "David Copperfield". How she missed George Washington! She was in the midst of a day-dream when one of the twins came running under the tree; "Oh, Elizabeth," he piped shrilly, "Aunt Gertrude's here and Father is entertaining her and she wouldn't kiss me 'cause I had a dirty face and can't I always have a dirty face when Aunt Gertrude comes?"

Elizabeth climbed down from her tree and took the twin's hand firmly in hers. This seemed like the last straw and but for that warm little hand she would have burst into tears. She rushed up-stairs, smoothed her hair, washed that dear twin's face and came down to meet Aunt Gertrude.

Everything went fairly well till supper. Clifton Junior persisted in buttering his bread on the table-cloth and when Elizabeth gave him a gentle kick he screamed. Mr. Dunstan talked on, Aunt Alicia asked what the matter was, Elizabeth choked and swallowed too quickly and Aunt Gertrude took another biscuit.

Out of that biscuit Aunt Gertrude pulled a small white feather. It was George Washington's. Elizabeth saw the dining-table go 'round and 'round as she passed the cake plate. Aunt Gertrude looked at the cake with an approving eye and

selected a piece at which one of the twins set up a cry. "Elizabeth said it fell," he moaned, "and she filled the hole with frosting and said I could have that piece."

Elizabeth pushed her chair away from the table but Aunt Gertrude was quicker. She put a detaining hand on the girl's shoulder and turned to Mr. Dunstan.

"Clifton," she said, "I think that it is time you married again. I'll admit that the Russian problem is intensely interesting but your family needs your interest more. Elizabeth has done her work well. It has been hard for young shoulders. Some girls would have turned Bolshevik. Elizabeth needs her freedom and her education. Now I have decided to pay her college expenses for four years beginning this fall. No, not a word. I must get that six-thirty train."

Elizabeth was stunned but the children brot Aunt Gertrude's wraps and escorted her to the station. Mr. Dunstan turned from the door to his daughter, still in her chair as Aunt Gertrude had left her.

"Elizabeth," said Clifton Dunstan, "you have done a good day's work. I did not hear a disturbance this afternoon. I think you may go rowing this evening if you will be sure—."

He was speaking to empty air. Elizabeth was at the window facing the house opposite giving the three shrill whistles.

TO-MORROW

S. H. WOODMAN, '20

The transport is rocking with hundreds of men
For America's spirit has risen again,
Their sturdy young forms are laden with guns,
Their strong young minds tense, to outwit the Hun.

I'm proud to be with them mother 'o mine,

Proud to be off for the fighting line.

So give the news to dear old dad, to sister and little brother;
For I leave to-morrow mother, O, I leave to-morrow mother!

The field is swarming with queer winged planes
Ready to start for the fighting lanes,
And at each helm is a dauntless crew,
A well-trained, red-blooded, chosen few.

I'm proud to be with them mother 'o mine,

Proud to be here on the fighting line.

So give the news to dear old dad, to sister and little brother;
For I fly to-morrow mother, Oh, I fly to-morrow mother!

The great room is filled with little white cots
Containing the fatally wounded lot,
And at each hour throughout the day
A soldier's life-blood ebbs away.

But I'm proud to be with them mother 'o mine,

Proud to have fought on the fighting line.

So give the news to dear old dad, to sister and little brother;
For I die to-morrow mother, O, I die to-morrow mother!

ON FISHING

J. W. ASHTON, '22

Before we begin at all, Indulgent Reader, let it be distinctly understood that our view point on the subject of fishing is that of an amateur. I suppose the professional would start by telling the kind of bait and line and reel and pole should make up the equipment, but not so with us amateurs. To us, fishing is a delightful experience, an opportunity to slip away from the dull, shallow, unimaginative world about us to some shady nook beside a dark, deep pool in a murmuring stream.

It is quite another world, somehow, from the one we leave behind. The trees spread their cooling shade overhead, shutting out the hot rays of the summer sun, but giving, through their leafy branches, occasional glimpses of a blue sky, crossed here and there by downy white clouds. There is no black smoke to impair the view, no vacuous murmur of busy voices mingled

with the strident clamor of street-cars, honking automobiles, and moving vans clattering over the cobble-stoned street. None of that; just a restful peace and quiet, which convince us that the world is all right, after all. It always seemed to me that God came very near, on these fishing trips. The Druids of Old England had some good reasons for worshipping their deities in the groves.

But we haven't started fishing yet. So we haven't. Well, let's find a place where we can sit down comfortably and enjoy ourselves as we fish. Here's a fine place here, one of nature's arm-chairs, a nice soft bit of turf with a good solid tree to lean against. We might as well drop in our lines now, I suppose. Any fish here? I don't know, and don't care. I just came to go fishing, not necessarily to catch fish. If one foolish enough to bite at that worm on my hook comes along, so much the better for me, if he isn't foolish enough, so much the better for him.

Let's see, I ought to have a book with me. No fishing excursion is complete without a book, at least, so Her Highness says, and she is 'most always right. Just a few rhymes to-day from the pen of Robert Service.

"There's sunshine in the heart of me,
My blood sings in the breeze;
The mountains are a part of me,
I'm fellow to the trees."

He must have gone fishing sometime. But he was fortunate, for he is a poet and could tell how he felt, while we poor devils who are held down to prose can not express half that is in our mind.

But the light is growing dimmer now, and it is time to go back to the city with its rustle and turmoil, and strife. So we'll gather up our "kit" and strike the homeward trail. Maybe we have caught but few of the finny inhabitants of our pool, maybe none at all, but quite likely we have caught some random thoughts that would otherwise have escaped us; we have come back to the real, for a time, from the super-

ficial and unreal. We've not been fishers of fish or of men, perhaps, but we have been fishers of souls, of our own souls. Somehow we seem to have saved them for a time from utter distrust of and from a lack of sympathy for the rest of this old world. We have become men again instead of mechanical, clay puppets. Let's all go fishing and learn the precious secret of rejuvenation.

A NIGHT ON THE WESTERN GHAUT

EVANGELINE LAWSON, '19

From infinite spaces of darkness came the lonesome howl of a wolf, and deep from the mountain gorges sounded faintly the roaring of tigers, seeking their food. Outside, the warm air was heavy with the perfume of roses, but thru the stifling room there hung a more pungent odor,—the odor of fever and death.

"Memsahib, they dare not go."

"But he must come! I have done all that I can, and the fever keeps running higher. A degree higher—Ah, Desuzza, it must not go a degree higher!"

"But we could never reach the Doctor Sahib at night. The jungles are full of wogs* and one of them has tasted flesh of men. It is enough."

"I would go for him myself!"

"Memsahib!" The Goanese thru his arms wildly in extravagant gestures.

"If only I knew the way and could leave him! Oh, are there none who will go?"

"None, Missibeye," he often slipped into that title, used only in addressing a young girl, because she was so young and very beautiful.

"Tell them I will make them rich with rupees if they will only bring him."

"Men would no longer need rupees who looked into the eyes of the Great Tiger. Tomorrow when the sun is high—"

"Go then."

The man crept a few steps nearer.

"Missibeye, I have told you, I would give my life to serve you. But, listen, most noble Memsahib, it would do no good to go into the jungles alone at night. It would be madness!"

"Go, Desuzza, when I need you, I will call you."

The man bowed low until his white turban nearly touched the hem of her gown. She drew back with a feeling almost of loathing. Why should this fellow be forever fawning before her? Only a few days before, he had begged to be made her servant and had said that he would rather do her work for nothing than to be head man in the hotel of the rich Parsees. Then she had smiled, happy at the thought of having a real Goanese[†] butler for the new home she was to start. But tonight in her helplessness, a shudder passed over her. The servant rose and left the room on soundless feet.

As the door swung open to let him pass, the girl caught a glimpse of the three old Parsees, the only other guests at the little native hotel, sitting absolutely silent, as she always saw them, looking fixedly at nothing, yet seeming, in some uncanny way, to see and to know everything.

She went back into the room where the sick man lay. He was very quiet now, unconscious from fever and weakness. His face, in the light of the small night lamp, looked strange and ghastly,—deep-sunken eyes, sharp cheek bones, with the glowing spots of fever still burning upon them, and waxy forehead, which showed great, blue veins beneath the white transparent skin. His long, bony hands twitched convulsively, were still, then twitched again. She sat on a low stool close beside him and laid her hand gently over his feeble, jerky pulse. The experience which she had had in medical school told her that a crisis was at hand. She had done all within her power. There was nothing left for her but to watch and to wait.

They had been married half a year. Five months before, they had left their parents and their homes in America to travel to India, and to take up their work under the American Board. High hopes they had had, and noble purposes to carry

glad tidings and the life-giving message of Christ into a heathen land. In the Mediterranean Sea he had contracted an intermittent fever which grew constantly worse. When they landed in Bombay he thought he would be better and he plunged with restless energy into study and work. But he grew so ill in the heat that they were quickly ordered up into the hills of the Western Ghaut. Here his fever had developed into typhoid. As she watched him now, so wasted and thin, a great aching tenderness filled her heart, the tenderness as of a mother over her only child, and with the yearning love came a sickening agony of dread.

The long hours of night wore on. The dim lamp flickered and flared. Across the white cloth of the ceiling strange shadows fell. Above the ceiling cloth lived the rats. She could hear dry, crackling sounds as they scampered across the cloth. Under the thatch lived the snakes that hunted the rats. She could hear them, also. There was a rustle, and then a strange, slapping noise as they threw their long bodies out after the rats. In one corner, a few holes showed in the cloth. A missionary had once said that the snakes sometimes slipped thru a torn ceiling. She could imagine their long, black bodies sliding down thru those holes. Resolutely she turned her eyes away and looked, instead, at the window which opened upon the porch. It was a large, low-sashed opening, and had no glass, only huge wooden blinds, which were fastened tightly back to let in air. In the black rectangle of the window, a few stars gleamed.

A desolate sense of solitude and homesickness was upon her. Her pain and fear seemed more than she could bear alone. But there was One who was always present. Surely He, to whose service they had dedicated their lives, would not desert them. She knelt at the foot of bed to pray. For a few moments the room was very quiet.

Suddenly, in the midst of the silence, came a horrible shriek. More frightful, indeed, than any thing she had ever heard. It sounded like the cry neither of beast, nor of man. And after the shriek came a creaking of boards and a scraping

step on the porch under the window. It was a hyena, which, lured from afar by the odor of death, had come to get his prey. There was a moment of awful stillness. Then from the darkness came the furious barking of two wild dogs, the mortal enemies of all hyenas. A snarl, a growl, a shuffle, and the sounds grew fainter and fainter as the dogs drove their foe farther and farther away, back to the jungle and into the waste places whence he came.

Bye and bye the hot air grew cool and at last the morning came. She saw the red dawn and the stars disappear. In her heart was great thanksgiving. The young man had passed out of his deathlike stupor. He was quietly sleeping. She felt his pulse. Its beats were slower and more steady. She tiptoed cautiously to the window to draw in deep breaths of the new day. The mountain slope was abrupt, and she could see thru a space between the trees, the plain, stretching far below, like a great leopard's skin, to Puna and Bombay. Softly she turned to look back into the face of the sleeping man. Thru her soul swept an overwhelming tenderness, but with it came no agony of dread, only the throbbing gladness of a hope after despair.

* Tigers

† Goanese, who are partly of Portugese decent and are famous for their fine cooking, are the high class chefs of India.





Tourists' Guide to Batesina

(continued)

The Settlements of Batesina are several in number but only a few of them are of more than usual interest. The oldest inhabitants live in the Red Temple—Parkhawl—a relic of the brick age. These people are the most peaceful and supposed to be the wisest citizens of the realm. They are not at all given to roaming around or attending social function of the country, are never seen outside the kingdom and are so timid and shy that they converse in whispers, loud noises being at all times offensive and some times fatal. A bold few once strayed outside the gates of the country under the cover of darkness (they have been straying until the present day) but these dissenters learned the vulgar habit of shouting and playing upon musical instruments and they were never afterwards allowed to associate with their companions. These were not the only dissenters: Long ago, says the records, a band of conspirators from State 21 tried to create a *social-istic* center in their province. Defying all custom these lawless subjects allowed inhabitants of White Acre, Chee Nee, Band and other parts of the absolute monarchy to ramble thru the Temple causing all manner of disturbance. Maddened by the shrill cries of the invaders and the recklessness of the 21-ers, Rubbish the God of ash-cans and earth quakes is said to have threatened to send his wrath upon the Temple but which he did not do because of the fleeing of the Absolutonian invaders.

Any subject residing in Parkhawl upon showing symptoms of being indisposed is immediately rushed to the Kimball Kure All Klinick for the Weak and Weary. The Commissioner of Health makes inspections every day to see that no sick subjects are neglected.

The next settlement of importance is the Wm. Rogers and Son 1947 Monastery and altho an interesting and inspiring place,

visitors from without the country are not allowed to enter, for of all warlike, savage, and blood-thirsty tribes that live on the earth the peoples of this settlement are the most fierce.

The Refrigerator once used as a play-ground for the children of the Limited monarchy was so affected by the ice age as to be rendered uninhabitable except in the cellar which is used as a banquet hall. The marble top tables recently invented and used exclusively in the banquet hall are the only ones of their kind in the world.

The last place to be visited is perfectly safe for women and children unaccompanied by guides. This is Band Building, the capitol, wherein resides and presides (!!!) the Queen, who, assisted by the High Lady chancellor of the Realm carefully keeps in touch with the affairs of the kingdom. Be careful to leave before 10 P.M.

Concluded in next issue.

Thy friend hath still another friend,
 And he a friend as well
 Be silent, lest to all the world
 Their lips the secret tell.

Hebrew saying.

Popular Song on the Campus

Smile the while I bid the sad adieu,
 When the class is done I'll come to you,
 Then we'll walk again to Rand
 With reluctant feet and slowly;
 Every day you'll take a stroll with me,
 Parting here again regretfully
 And think of me till chapel time
 When we'll meet again.

Some Sayings from R. W. Trine

"The wisest and most interesting men talk little, think much, complain never, but travel on."

"A part of what we might term the optimist's philosophy

is—If you can mend a situation, mend it; if you can't mend it, forget it. Is it a good philosophy or is it foolishness?"

"We cannot fail if we live always in the brave and cheerful attitude of mind. He alone fails who gives up and lies down."

"Would you remain always young, and would you carry all the joyousness and buoyancy of youth into your maturer years?—Then have care concerning but one thing—how you live in your thot world."



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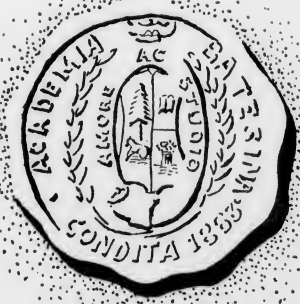
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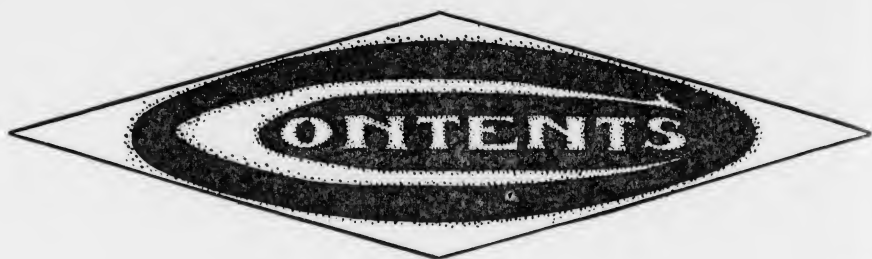
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LEWISTON MAINE





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EDITORIAL

OUR HERITAGE

There is but one subject uppermost in the mind of every student and graduate of Bates. Like a mist hanging over a summer's day, the consciousness of loss is over the college. It would be hard to add to the heartfelt expressions of tribute already given by those who have loved our President. We who have had

the privilege of being with him have received a heritage never to be lost. Knowing him, we have always a memory of a limitless, selfless love and of a faithfulness to ideals such as very few men ever had. It is not for us to try to find the words to describe his rare and wonderful life—we cannot. His life is written in the works and ideals of our college—and in face of deeds like his, words are but pale shadows.

What can we do? Is there no way for us to give some testimony of his influence upon our lives? Yes, there must be. We are a part of the institution to which and for which he gave his life. It is for us to “carry on”—to preserve in our hearts the ideals which he has taught us. Never can we be completely discouraged so long as we have with us the remembrance of his unfailing confidence in God. If we can find, sometime, the work which calls us to its accomplishment, if we can persist in it throughout all discouragement, we shall only be demonstrating, in our small way, a few of the ideals which characterized his whole life.

WHAT WE HAVE TO READ

The two poems to President Chase by Mrs. Pugsley and Miss Pratt, both Bates graduates, were sent to him last year on the occasion of his seventy-fourth birthday, when many Bates men and women sent him tokens of their esteem. They are wonderfully expressive of President Chase’s attitude toward life and toward his student. The poem by Mr. Kassay, a freshman, though it is unfair to place it beside those of mature graduates, is a sincere tribute from one who loves and misses him.

Very rarely does the STUDENT have the opportunity to print an article which might really be termed authoritative. This month, however, Mr. Tsao’s *The Civilization of China* is certainly dependable authority. You will find it extremely interesting—especially so in these days when China is coming into the foreground of the world’s interests.

Another interesting article is the one by Eleanor Hayes on *Strangers Within Our Gates*, wherein she tells us a great deal we didn’t know and some things we’d never thought of—about

the Lithuanians. Miss Hayes has had opportunity to get acquainted with her subject through work with the Y. W. C. A. classes in English.

AT SEVENTY-FOUR

GRACE BRAY PUGSLEY, '91

No idle sunset hour for thee,
Though westering shadows fall;
Eastward thy gaze, where youth and hope
And human need yet call.

No dusky twilight calls to rest,
No glooming shades await;
But Eastward still thy pathway leads
Where swings the sunrise gate.

THE QUEST

A Greeting to George Colby Chase

JENNIE L. PRATT, '90

PROLOGUE

Now while these members of the Table Round
Salute you—ev'n as knights might laud their king—
Listen! But, prithee, when their praise is done,
May not a poor page in the courtyard sing?

THE SONG

Long, long ago, to that Enchanted Wood
Where, so 'twas whispered, Princess Truth lay bound.
High in some guarded tower, questing we came,—
A band of gaysome youth, all folly-crowned,

Guides met us there and in their hands were clues,
Lest in some devious maze we lose our way,
And thro' the starless nights flared Reason's torch
Till Error-land sometimes grew bright as day.

Seasons there were of laughter and of song
(Where paths ran smooth and skies spread bright above);
Yet oft we stumbled in the mire of Doubt,
And Truth seemed but a mocking light-o'-love.

At length, when months had melted into years,
And hearts were faint and once-high spirits low
Before us, as we staggered, brier-torn,
There gleamed the Castle in the sunset-glow!

And YOU came near—wisest and best of guides—
With hands outstretched to raise us from the dust.
Such willing service yours! Ah, not to you
Need apathetic Duty say, "Thou must!"

To your kind eyes we wore no travel-stains
But stood arrayed in spotless panoply,
Mere yoemen, we! *You* looked on us as knights
And saw us as we sometimes *hoped to be*.

You led us, cheered our hearts with tonic words,
Taught us how best with future ills to cope,
And, when the dreadful Castle closer loomed
You gave to us a golden key called *Hope*.

Then bowed heads lifted and we stood erect;
Lightly we ran to try the magic key!
Lo, grim doors yielded—keeper Fear was slain—
The tower was reached—and *Princess Truth was free*.

EPILOGUE

Faded, long since, the Castle from our view!
Yet to our board pure Truth her presenee lends
And, when, at times, our pathway crosses yours,
We joy to hail you, Good Guide, Prince of friends!

A TRIBUTE TO PRESIDENT GEORGE COLBY CHASE

JOHN J. KASSAY, '22

*"Silently the shades of evening gather 'round my lonely door,
Silently they bring before me faces I shall see no more."*

From among the myriad faces
One clear crystal face I see,
Lighted with celestial radiance,
Glorious with eternity,
How I love to walk and linger
With this humble man of God—
Him whose garment of the clay,
The temple, rests beneath the sod.
Wisely he has guided many sailors
On life's storm tossed-sea;
He has steered the many vessels
To the calm and sheltered lee.
In his eyes I see the love-light
Glowing bright and deep and clear
Of his yearning for the young lives
Which he valued far more dear
Than the shiny pearly treasures
Of the vast and boundless deep.
Now the guardian of our lives
Has gone to his eternal sleep,
But his love and gentle spirit
Steadfast with us will remain
Teaching us to follow ever
In God's low and humble train.

HOMELY JANE

DOROTHY FRANCIS, '21

The first story book heroine was beautiful, charming, and fascinating, truly a wonderful being; and after that all story book heroines were builded on the same mold, until some poor fellow, wearied perhaps of so many beautiful creatures, created a homely one for a change, tempering his temerity, however, by endowing her with unusual cleverness and wit. As a rule the ambitious author employs one of the two patterns, but now and then one crops up who rushes in fearlessly where his betters in the literary world have never dared tread. I make no apologies for Jane Yeaton; if she won't be stretched to fit either pattern, it can't be helped. She is herself, and cannot be changed.

As you surmise then, Jane Yeaton was a very ordinary person. She had always been quite ordinary as a child, and so of course no one expected anything different of her now. At home they all considered her homely. Her long, straight, black-brown hair was not so bad in itself, but was always combed in a manner which called attention to itself as being not well done. She was nearsighted unfortunately, and the eyes, which otherwise might have redeemed the rest of her face, were hidden behind thick-lensed spectacles. Her nose just escaped being Grecian, and somehow failed to fit in with the rest of her features. Her mouth was a bit too large; the chin, thin and pointed. In summer and fall she accumulated numerous freckles, either because she went without hats or because she did not use cold cream as the other girls did. Jane's father and mother had died while she was yet in the grades, and Aunt Jo, her only remaining relative, had decided to do her best by the girl. She had sent her away to school and college, and when the girl returned she saw to it that she received the vacant position of secretary to lawyer Burnham. With this, her efforts had ceased.

Three months before in early May, J. Walter Smithers, popular short story writer for current magazines, had come to Arrow Falls for a visit to his old friend, "Piggy" Stearns. It was a rest cure people said, but to Piggy alone did J. Walter confide the true reason of his visit. It seemed that some kindly critic had buttonholed him one day, and had given him suggestions as to the path to higher literary value. He had said, "Now see here, Smithers, your stuff is all right, and the public'll keep on reading it as long as you'll write it probably; but really, don't you think there's a good deal of sameness to your heroines? Why, if you'd only start in with a very homely girl next time and *keep* her homely, I almost think *I'd* be interested to read it." Piggy's eyes had opened wide, and then with a yell he had brot his fist down upon the table,

"By Jove, Jimmie, I know just the girl! All you've got to do is get acquainted with her—"

Smithers' face lighted.

"Lead me to it," he had murmured softly.

Next afternoon as Jane turned to go out of the post office with her aunt's mail, she saw before her George Stearns and the new stranger. She nodded, and was prevented from passing on only by George's detaining hand.

"Miss Yeaton, I want to introduce an old friend. Mr. Smithers, Miss Yeaton."

Jane murmured politely, but J. Walter smiled and said earnestly,

"I'm awfully glad to meet you. I've been looking forward to it a long time. You see, I've heard a lot about you."

Poor Jane looked bewildered, and said, "Thank you," in a vague tone of voice. There was something back of the honest brown eyes which she liked, however, and she smiled at him.

After that, J. Walter called upon Jane, walked with her, rowed with her on the river, and went to church with her on Sundays. And now, that very morning, he had come to the office to tell her that he was leaving, and to say good-bye. Jane had been surprised; somehow she had never thot of his going away again. Several times she had stopped in her work to remember, "Why, he won't be calling any more."

Promptly at half past four, just as she had always done, Jane closed her desk, put on her hat, which was none too becoming, and her coat, which like all her clothes, never quite fitted, and went down the stairs to the street. The corner drug store had a new window display, and Jane stopped to look at it. The same old things, combs, brushes—

"Piggy says he's awfully clever," came a voice behind her, "Guess what he's been doing all the time he's been here? Getting material for a new heroine who is to be homely and stupid. That's why he went around with that Yeaton girl. I'm just dying to read it—"

Something in Jane's heart seemed to stop. Dumbly she crept home, and upstairs in the little room which was hers, she looked at herself in the mirror. Her throat ached with the big sob which struggled there, and two large tears welled up into her eyes and splashed down on the bureau cover.

"I didn't know— —it was *that*" her shaking voice told the image opposite, "but of course, it *couldn't*—have been anything else."

Then, being Jane, she wiped away her tears, gave a flop to her top hair, and went downstairs to help with the supper.

Away off in New York in the living room of his comfortable bachelor establishment, J. Walter Smithers with a most furious frown upon his face, was tramping up and down the room. Sam Monroe, who was occupying the Morris chair, looked at his friend in astonishment and ventured a remark.

"Say, old chap, what seems to be the matter? If you were in *my* business now, I'd say you'd lost a contract."

Then, as there was no response, he placed himself in front of the advancing figure, and demanded,

"Well, then, is it a girl?"

J. Walter winced slightly, and answered aggressively,

"Well, there's no particular reason why it shouldn't be, is there?"

"Do I know her?" eagerly asked the other,—"Aha, then, so she lives in Arrow Falls. Well, Boy, if you don't want your precious career to go to the dogs, just trot back there and marry her as fast as your number nines will carry you."

"Oh bah!" was the ungracious response, "Cut out the clever stuff. I'm sick of it, just dead sick of it, I tell you."

Sam was considerably taken aback and began again,

"Forget it then, but honest, that's the only thing you can do."

"It is?" J. Walter answered abstractedly; he was already consulting his watch.

When Jane returned from an errand to the parsonage next evening, she caught sight of a caller in the front room, and when she entered, it was J. Walter who turned and came toward her with both hands outstretched. Jane's plain face paled suddenly as she disengaged her hands from his and stared at him.

"How do you do, Mr. Smithers," she said in a strained, thin little voice.

J. Walter was not at all disturbed by this, however.

"Aha! So that's what I am! Well, I have come back to ask you to marry me. Do you think you will?"

"Of course not, Mr. Smithers. It was never a question of that. Of course we both understood that you were merely getting material for your story."

The force of this remark was somewhat marred, however, by the half choke on the last word.

J. Walter set his chin.

"Now see here, Jane Yeaton. Maybe it did start that way, but it's quite a different thing now. I — — want you. The only point to be determined is you. Do you love me?"

"I always—liked you," choked Jane, and collapsed into his arms. Then, a moment later, "No, it won't do at all. I'm so stupid and homely—if I were only clever now—"

J. Walter patted the head on his shoulder, and laughed happily.

Forget it, Jane. This cleverness is all glittery like a lot of other false things. Why, I've had so much wit crammed into me in my life that I was about ready to give up the ghost if I didn't find something different. Besides, you are just—you—and the rest doesn't matter. Eh?"

"Um-m—," said Jane.

CIVILIZATION OF CHINA

CARL C. T. TSAO, '19

It is with feelings of great pleasure that I can comply with the wish of my American friends to write something about my country. I am undertaking a great task, when one comes to think of the civilization of China. Surely a civilization of five thousand years old cannot be dealt with in a limited space. It will be better, then, for me to confine myself to writing on a few of the things belonging to Chinese civilization, things with which I am familiar; things from which some other countries in the Orient have derived their sources of blessing. Perhaps I am not saying too much when I say that China is the mother of the Orient, for from her other Eastern countries have derived in varying degrees their family life and culture. One cannot very well speak of European civilization without making some reference to the influences of Roman civilization; nor can one very well introduce Roman influences upon the European peoples without references to Greek culture and Greek institutions. China's relationship to the Far East generally is as Rome's is to Europe, or that of Greece to Rome.

Before entering into a discussion of the Chinese civilization, let us note how the word "China" has come about. The Chinese people call their country sometimes, *Shen Chow*, Celestial Land, or *Chung Hwa Kus*, Middle Flowery Country, but more commonly *Chung Kuo*, Middle Country. Ever since the establishment of their Republic, they have also usually called her *Chung Hwa Ming Kuo*, Middle Flowery People Country; but they never call her China, which is a name given by the Persians centuries ago and used by her foreign neighbors ever since. For, in B. C. 897, a petty state named Tsin in north-western China began to exist, when China was then a feudal kingdom; and in B. C. 221 the Duke of Tsin conquered the whole of China, assuming the title of Tsin Shi Hwang-ti, or the First Emperor of the Tsin Dynasty. His dynasty lasted 800 years and it was then

Europe came to know China. The first traders who went to China, were the Persians. They went there as early as B. C. 908, having been attracted by the silks, iron, and precious stones of Shansi Province. These merchants had to pass the north-western part of China, preferring that round-about way to the straighter but more perilous journey across the Himalayas and through the Plateau Thibet. As in their travel they passed again and again the Kingdom of Tsin, these traders in B. C. 538 came to hear about that powerful state. The name Tsin was then corrupted into China, and hence the name China.

The history of China, so far as it has been ascertained from reliable sources, began about 3,000 years B. C.. In the 29th century B. C., the people were taught to fish with nets, to rear domestic animals, and to play the lute and lyre; marriage laws were instituted; and a system of writing was invented. As early as the 28th century B. C., the people were familiar with the arts of agriculture. Agricultural implements were invented; and herbs of various kinds for healing the sick were discovered. In the 25th century B. C. the science of rearing silk-worms and the methods of spinning and wearing of silk were discovered, and this has been ever since one of the greatest industries of China.

These few centuries formed the period which in history is called the "Golden Age" of China, when virtuous rulers, such as Emperors Yao and Shun, Kings Yui, Tong, Wen, and Wu, and Prince Tseo governed the country. The result was that the people were likewise stimulated to emulate their superiors in the path of virtue. There was no necessity for any stringent laws, as the people were all obedient and good. And it is said that the people could sleep at night with their doors wide open, and that things, when dropped on the road, would not be picked up and appropriated by the unlawful owner. China was then veritably a Utopia.

Those countries that existed contemporaneously with China, were Egypt, Babylonia, Assyria and Persia, and their literature proves conclusively the age of China's civilization.

In the 11th century B. C., the Feudal System in China was developed. The ruler assigned his territory to his men; accord-

ing to merit gained on the battle-field. The titles *Kung, Heo, Pek, Tze, and Nan* corresponding to Duke, Marquis, Count, Earl, and Baron, were conferred upon them. The feudal lords became very powerful, and the conditions of social life was then much the same as that of Europe in the Middle Ages. The evil side of this system is not difficult to understand; and after a trial of over 900 years, feudalism was completely abolished. This great task was accomplished by Tsin Shi Hwang-ti in the third century B. C. He was the first in China to assume the title of Hwang-ti, which is equivalent in English to the title of the absolute emperor. Tsin Shi Hwang-ti had the ambition and ability of Henry VIII of England. The great task he accomplished was the centralization of the government and the consolidation of the country. He brought the whole of the country under his own control, and placed officials in each of the provinces to rule for him under his own direction and his own scheme. He had also the strong will of Peter the Great of Russia. It was he who built the Great Wall, which extended from 120 to 100 degrees East longitude, covering a distance of 1,500 miles. It was the greatest work that had ever been completed by the labor of human hands in the ancient history of the world. This wall is still preserved and has become a most interesting sight to the eyes of the globe-trotter.

But great as Tsin Shi Hwang-ti was, cruelty and selfishness, and the lust of Nero of Rome also characterized him. He hated learning, for he realized that the solution of the problem of complete subjection of his people to himself could only be accomplished by keeping them in ignorance. He perceived that general knowledge of the affairs of the nation and freedom of speech would, no doubt, endanger the solidarity of his power and his dignity. He therefore "burned books and buried scholars alive"—which phrase has become a household word in Chinese literary circles. Moreover, it was in his reign that we lost our prestige in literature, science, and art, and many other things that gave credit to the wonderful mental activity of those who lived prior to his time, namely 210 years before the Christian Era. What we have in our possession now, are but the mere remnants of the wisdom of the ancients.

Mention of but a few of the little things that witness to science we had in past ages, will suffice. For example, in the Province of Szechnan, the salt manufacturers utilize volcanoes for furnaces, and that with perfect safety. For illuminating apparatus, they use a torch made of saw-dust and resin, which burns brightly without flame, and does not ignite the inflammable gases in the shaft, which fact shows that they have some knowledge of scientifically discovered facts. For more than 2,000 years the Chinese astronomers have known that the length of the solar year is 365 days and six hours. For the same length of time, they have been able to take meridian altitudes of the sun and have calculated the movements of the planets. I will stop here; it is but empty pride to boast of things of bygone years, which are only partially recorded and handed down to us.

But, I must not fail to give some points of the moral side of our civilization, which are, I am sure, the essence of the strength of the Chinese people, and to which we owe, to a large extent, our national existence and our racial prosperity, despite our many vices and curses which have become stumbling blocks in the way of advancement in our civilization.

Until eight years ago the system of the Chinese government was on the basis of paternity. As the father is the head of the family, so was the ruler the father of the nation. Love is sublime on the part of the father, and obedience to the father is sublime on the part of the children. The ruler of the nation was called the "son of Heaven." As the "son of Heaven," he must understand the nature of Heaven, which is love and righteousness. Love will not cause bloodshed, and love solves all problems and crises. It is not the thought of a father to see his children die in the battle-field for his honor and sovereignty. Justice must be done, but it is not infrequently tempered with mercy. Law is the manifestation of justice; but love is more sublime than justice, therefore more sublime than law. Confucius, the greatest teacher of the Chinese, has well said:—"He who exercises government by means of his virtue, may be compared to the north polar star, which keeps its place and all the other stars turn towards it." He further said,—"If the people be led by laws, and uniformity be sought to be given them by

punishment, they will try to avoid the punishment, but have no sense of shame. If they be led by virtue, and uniformity sought to be given them by rules of propriety, they will have the sense of shame and, moreover, will become good." If the ruler should do things contrary to the will of Heaven, he should lose his trust and power, nay his throne and crown, for, then, "Heaven sees as the people see and hears as the people hear;" "the people are the foundation of the nation, and if the foundation is firm and safe, the nation enjoys peace and prosperity;" and "the people are of the first importance, while the throne comes next." Historical instances are not wanting to show how the unworthy kings of China suffered the same fate as Tarquin of Rome and Charles I and James II of England, and virtuous kings were set up in their places. History again and again testifies to the fact that the Chinese mind and temper are such that they would never long endure an alien or an autocratic rule. Indeed, it is these ancient teachings of the Chinese people inculcated in their minds and their love of liberty and patriotic spirit that combined so well with the influences of Western ideas and ideals to make possible the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty and the establishment of the new Republic in the year 1912.

Here it would be of interest to my friends, if a few words be said on the general principles of Chinese ethics based on the teachings of Confucius. Confucius summed up the rules of human conduct in the five universal obligations which we term *Wu Lung* or the five relationships. In the twentieth chapter eighth verse of *Chung Yung*, the Doctrine of the Mean, we find these passages:—"The duties of universal obligation are five, and the virtues wherewith they are made practical are three. The duties are those between rulers and ruled, between father and son, between husband and wife, between elder brother and younger brother, and those belonging to the intercourse of friends." Confucius has thus embraced all the essential factors which make up for social order and control. He regards three cardinal virtues as the bases of these relationships. They are *Tze*, knowledge; *Jên*, benevolence, and *Yung*, energy or zeal. "He who knows these three things," said the Master, "knows how to cultivate his own character. Knowing how to cultivate

his own character, he knows how to control men." In fact, the rules of conduct are subordinated to these three principles of virtue, and out of these three emanate all the other elements and motives of virtue. But the root, the motive power of this trinity of virtue is sincerity and loyalty or, as Confucius calls it, single-ness of heart. The Master calls these the first principles. Benevolence is a virtue which distinguishes man from brute. Without it, human society cannot exist; without it, civilization will be impossible; yea, culture, refinement, and the very essentials of harmony and peace are all founded on this principle. All religions extol it, and humanity practices it in some form or other. "Benevolence," says Confucius, "is the characteristic element of humanity." But he goes one step further. He was aware in the time of his existence that passive benevolence, as was preached by Taoism, the abstract virtue of inactivity, would not help the situation. Benevolence, according to his view, must be supplemented by active, aggressive expression. This active expression of it is found primarily in the love of parents and relatives. Without this natural expression of *Hsias*, filial piety, there can be no true *Jên*. Hence we find "The exercise of *Jên* lies in loving relations," and "Filial piety and brotherly kindness are the root of benevolence." As the Chinese proverb goes, "Adultery is the worst of all curses; but filiality is the noblest of all acts." This has become the watchword of every Chinese family. There is no other place in the world, perhaps, in which this virtue of filial piety has been so highly extolled, and in which it has been so universally practiced as in China. It has been one of the most potent means in preserving the unity and longevity of our nation. "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee" is the great promise that has been fulfilled in this country of ours.

Now in what way does Confucius again connect the idea of knowledge and action with the cardinal principle of virtue? In the Great Learning we have these passages:—"The ancients who wished to illustrate illustrious virtue throughout the world, first ordered well their own states. Wishing to order well their own states, they first regulated their families. Wishing to regulate

their families, they first cultivated their persons. Wishing to cultivate their persons, they first rectified their hearts. Wishing to rectify their hearts, they first sought to be sincere in their thoughts. Wishing to be sincere in their thoughts, they first extended to the utmost their knowledge. Such extension of knowledge lay in the investigation of things." The guide of personal conduct and the true means of social control lies also largely in true Knowledge. This is apparent to all. So we find in *Jên* and *Tze* two cardinal factors in the regulation of society; one from the moral instinct and the other from the intellectual. And *Yung*, which means energy or courage, supplies the physical aspect of the constitution of human virtue. In whatever form one may regard it, whether as physical courage or as moral courage, it is the aggressive factor which animates and causes to move the potential inner forces of man, and thus helps him to evolve and develop ever into higher and higher planes of life and thought; and ever prompt him to active expression of his innate virtues. These three then are the necessary correlatives of morality. One cannot exist without the other in the making of the *Chung-Tze*, superman or ideal gentleman.

Let us now put down some of the more important aspects of morality as seen from the Confucian or Chinese point of view:—

Benevolence.—Fan-chi asked about benevolence. The Master said, "It is to love all men." (Confucian Analects, chap. XXII.

Sincerity.—"Sincerity exalts virtue, if doing what is right to be done be made the first business, and success a secondary consideration,—is not this the way to exalt virtue?" (XXI)

Justice.—Some one said: "What do you say concerning the principle that injury should be recompensed with kindness?" The Master said: "With what then would you recompense kindness? Recompense injury with justice, and recompense kindness with kindness."

Virtue.—Tze Chang asked Confucius about perfect virtue; Confucius said: "To be able to practice five things everywhere under heaven constitutes perfect virtue,—gravity, generosity of soul, sincerity, earnestness, and kindness." (XXXVI)

Reciprocity.—“When one cultivates to the utmost the principles of his nature and exercises them on the principle of reciprocity, he is not far from the path. What you do not like when done to yourself, do not do to others.” (Chung-Yung)

Besides their love for country, home, and friends, the Chinese people have very great respect for learning. There is no social or class distinction in China, but talent is aristocracy. Dr. Wu Ting-fang, Chinese minister to the United States a good many years ago, in an address at the University of Illinois, said: “We are democrats. Practically we have no aristocracy of blood and birth, but one of genius and education.” A man of mean or low birth may be promoted to the highest place of honor and responsibility that the country can give him, provided that he has education and ability. Since the dawn of China’s history, this system of public examination was the only avenue to obtaining government offices; and as only those who showed considerable talent and literary acumen could come out of these ordeals with flying colors, the candidates for government posts, were, therefore, men of learning and ability. This system had its defects and it was done away with to make room for the modern system of choosing men of more liberal and scientific education. Defective as this old scheme was, it is nevertheless interesting to use it as an example to show how in times of old the Chinese people, high and low, rich and poor, were prompted to educate their sons, in order that they might pass the examinations and receive the government degrees, which were ladders by which they could climb up to social or, we may say, aristocratic heights. The Chinese, indeed, almost worship learning. The private schools of the old learning were opened all over the country by men of high attainments. In these schools the ancient classics, philosophy, poetry, and the Books of Confucius and Mencius were taught and expounded. Some of these books were written in very early times. For instance, the Book of Changes, the foundation of all Chinese philosophy, was written in the year 1150 B. C. The Book of Rites was compiled in the 17th century B. C. For more than 36 centuries, this book was the sole guide and rule of the life of every Chinese in political, social, and domestic circles. The Board of Rites, one of the eleven boards

of government in Peking under the last régime, had for its sole object to see that the rules as laid down in this book were properly carried out throughout the country. Even today, we, as a people, are still practicing many of the customs and traditions which our forefathers observed in those past ages. Then we have the Book of History, which is the political history giving all the data of the political crises and reforms over a period of 1,400 years, dating from the 24th century B. C. And there are the Book of Odes, the Spring and Autumn Annals, and the Books of Confucius and Mencius. We used to study them all, and that with great reverence. We had to explain as well as to memorize all of them and many other important writings, and sometimes even their best commentaries, word by word, paragraph by paragraph, from beginning to end of each book. We used to spend our life time on them, and even now we still study much of them, for they are of the best kind of Chinese learning we could find, and many of the teachings in them touch the common ground of our every day life. The Koreans study them too, and so also do the Japanese. The influence of the teachings found in these ancient bodies has practically moulded the life and character of the Chinese race. They are the Bible of the Orient; but they are not religion as many of the people understand them. Confucianism is not a religion at all. It is a school of moral philosophy, political economy, and literature. Confucius was, like Socrates, Plato, Aristotle and many others, one of the world's greatest moral thinkers and teachers, but he was not a divine. He was a great lover of the ancients, and it was due to his enthusiasm and loyalty to antiquity that the best of the works of the ancients have survived to later generations. The love of Confucius for the ancients and the fact that he was not a founder of religions was very well expressed in some of his utterances: "I am a transmitter and not a maker, believing and loving the ancient." "While you (one of his disciples) are not able to serve men, how can you serve the spirits? While you do not know life, how can you know about death?" In later ages, his influence was found to have been so great to the followers of his school of teaching as well as to the mass of the people, that a title was given to him as "the Great and Supreme

Teacher of all ages." Yes, the Chinese people as a whole worship him; but they worship him only in a sense as their great teacher, but not as God. They also worship their ancestors and their elders, and fathers and mothers, but only in a sense of deep reverence; not in the real religious sense of the English word "worship." Since Buddhism was introduced into China, the Chinese have borrowed many superstitious teachings from this "religion." The noblest sense of reverence to our ancestors and teachers in the form of worship has been mixed with the baser doctrine of "debased Buddhism." For this reason, it is to be noted, the Christian Chinese use other forms of honor and respect for their ancestors and teachers, and do not "worship" them in any sense and by any means whatever. But we are now living in an age of revolution. Old fashioned thinking is taking its new form, for, indeed, in China today "the old order changeth yielding place to new." Modern sciences and philosophy will do away with superstition. The men of new learning will take full active part in the new form of thinking. The old China that slumbered for centuries has awakened afresh as a youth of vigorous health and ambition, wishing to join hands with the great countries of the West in their mode of thinking, literature, science, and religion, and, in fact, in all interesting modern questions the world may raise.

With the establishment of the new Republic, a new era has ushered in in the history of China. She will become very progressive and strong; but she will, as she always does, retain and preserve her peaceful character as a member in the family of nations. She loves peace. This world of ours with modern fighting tools and dreadnoughts, as has been proved, will ever become a menace to humanity, if we will not soon come to the practice of reciprocity, wherein justice lies and wherein peace abides. The Chinese golden rule of the negative form quoted above can work very well together with the golden rule of the affirmative form. There is now also the modern doctrine of International Brotherhood. Thanks to the genius of minds and their inventions, the world is getting smaller and smaller, and men are gradually beginning to understand and draw to each other. Confucius also enunciated his famous doctrines: "The

world is a family;" "All within the four seas are brethren," as if in anticipation of the modern movement for International Brotherhood. These commands from him the Chinese people have obeyed with much self-denial and with the utmost consideration for others. In speaking of Western civilization, Edmund Burke, the great English statesman and orator, has well said, "Our manners, our civilization have depended for ages upon two principles—the spirit of a gentleman and the spirit of religion." If these two great principles should be carried out by all the civilized peoples, then the greatest command of our Saviour Jesus Christ—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"—would be obeyed.

In conclusion, we may say that this wonderful country in the Far East, with a population of 400,000,000 people and full of resources lying hidden in mother earth within a territory of 4,000,000 square miles, seems to have been saved and preserved by the providence of God for the enrichment and welfare of the world in this modern age. We may also prophecy that as the peace-loving and law-abiding Chinese people come to know more and more of the world, to develop their natural wealth and build up industries, and, above all, to accept Christianity as their religion and work it into a form of ideal Chinese Christianity, then, and not until then will their Republic become a great and rich Christian nation and share with her advanced Christian neighbors of the West in bearing full responsibility for the progress of the world's democracy.

A SUNDAY REVERIE

M. W., '21

Sunday twilight creeps in thru the windows
And falls on all the dear, familiar things
In my wee home room
Dusky shadows fill the corners
With quavering, strange, delightful Fancies.
Flickers of light from a street lamp near

Come wandering in to rest above my study table.
There is a quietness outside—few passersby at this late hour—
And somewhere near a bell for vespers rings.
I close my eyes and slip away from Here to There.
And There, I climb a hill up to its top
With old stone wall and meadowland beyond.
I sit awhile, and muse on all my Memory's treasure store.
Then Silence comes—I wait in restfulness—
For Him who comes at twilight hour
To my lone hill; Invisible, I feel Him nigh,
New strength I breathe, and gently bow
My head in thankfulness and joy—
—A cool breeze sighs adown the valley.
With happy smile I drift from There to Here

The room is now quite dark;
A tinkle sounds down stairs—the Sunday teabell—
And as I swing the door, the smell of hot muffins
And fragrant tea comes up to greet me,
While little sister toddling up, lisps “Tum to thupper, thithter.

THE NEW PARSON

E. A. McKENZIE '20

The new parson had arrived in the little town of Bingham seven miles from nowhere, where the only signs of life were a country store, a Grange Hall, and old Cy Watkins spotted cow. Cy had gone to the station that afternoon to meet the train, and carry the parson and the usual handful of mail over the dusty road, while the rest of the industrious inhabitants of the village had gone blue-berrying hoping to return before Cy came back with his new contribution. As luck would have it, Cy's old brown mare was pestered with flies that afternoon, and so came home faster than usual and the parson passed quietly to his room prepared for him by the good ladies of the parish in the north west corner of Lem Garner's old home.

So secret was his entry that Ann Watkins, Cy's sister failed to see him altho she watched with care while she mended her silk dress and shifted the rose on her hat from right to left.

The next day was Sunday and in the early morning could be seen old and young men, fair and otherwise women, (mostly otherwise) sauntering slowly over the dusty road to the little white chapel on the hill. The morning breezes brought with them thru the open windows of the chapel the scent of new mown hay, and the rustle of resurected silks and satins as the female inhabitants of the town walked up the aisle and seated themselves in, and as near the bald-headed row as possible, kept tune with the babbling brook which flowed gently under the pine trees a few rods away.

Soon the cracked bell tolled its last call to saint and sinner and Ann Watkins glared over her bow rimmed glasses and wiped her forehead with a black bordered handkerchief, as a signal that the grand melodeon was soon to give forth music, which only the sixty-year-old fingers of Ann could make it produce. She never wished to be disturbed when she played but that morning the world was restless, especially that part of its inhabitants gathered in Bingham chapel, and just as Ann reached the climax of that thrilling melodeon solo the new parson entered.

As there was no side door by which he could enter, all heads were unhesitatingly turned toward the single door at the head of the middle aisle. Of course any stranger caused some excitement in the small town but when one came who was likely to denounce the community from the pulpit every Sunday morning where there was no chance to answer back, they naturally wanted to know what he looked like before he began and all heads were turned to the door.

Parson Allpions, for he is the one in whom we are interested, was an itinerant preacher who prided himself in the fact that he never stayed very long in one place and never took any money from the town for the simple reason that he never received any. An air of rather painstaking attention to dress suggested a possible reason for his tardiness. He was in height a little under six feet, in age a couple years under fifty, and

in weight much under fed. His goatee tho he had petted it for years, showed signs of decay and the bright bald spot on his head signified weary hours of study, or leisure hours on the sofa, we know not which. He wore his ministerial coat and tie both of which had borne "the burden and heat of the day" to use one of his pet expressions. The one thing which showed his progressive attitude, however, was a pair of up-to-date bone-rimmed nose glasses tho he seemed to find some difficulty in keeping them on his aquiline nose. His funereal countenance, the tightly compressed lips, and deep set eyes gave him a most satisfying somber appearance.

He strolled very thoughtfully and impressively up the aisle into the pulpit and sank into the hair cloth chair. The chair which had been dear to Lottie Simmons since her great grandmother had rescued it from a fire and donated it to the church as her pledge for church and missionary service for a year.

Ann Watkins believed that a service should begin on time and was never known to wait for any man, woman, or parson. It was rumored that her intolerance on the subject of punctuality had once broken the courage of a certain young man, who had almost wished to insure her against spinster-hood, but rumors are uncertain. At any rate Ann saw that the best part of her melodeon solo was lost to the congregation and after she had played it thru once she began again at the point where the parson had entered. At the close of the second rendition, the choir rose to sing the doxology. Four of the female species, whose voices had stood the frosty air of Bingham for thirty years or so, made the younger and more modern inhabitants of the village blush with shame for their lack of voice cultivation. The doxology ended, the parson gave the invocation in such pleasing, yes soft-sounding words that Cy Watkins was seen to shift his quid of tobacco from right jaw to left jaw and to whisper to Jim Small "He'll suit the women folk allright but I reckon we men'l have to have something a little stronger'n that".

A small town has one fixed and definite standard by which to judge all things from a newspaper to a parson—and that is, what has been. The "new fangled" is dangerous—but the old

must be slightly altered so as to give "a leetle change".

Everyone waited with solemn and critical interest for the new parson to begin to preach. The moment he announced his text, however, Jim Wittle knew there would be trouble. He claimed that no man could preach on the text "Go sell all that you have" especially in Bingham and keep out of trouble. As for himself he didn't calculate it would trouble him any since he felt no man should be asked to sell his bank book and by his outward appearance he knew no stranger would ever surmise that he had even a bank book.

The beginning and thru one half the sermon, which meant forty minutes down and forty more to go was sedately interesting enough. When parson Allpions saw, however, that Jim Twittle had gone to sleep, that the boys in the back seats were counting marbles, that Mrs. Simms' six-year-old was teasing her younger brother with the baby's bottle and Mrs. Simms herself was looking out the window, he felt it was time to rouse all from their pleasant dreams. He struck the red plush covered pulpit with his scrawny fist and everyone started from their slumbers to see a cloud of dust rise over the parson's bald head. Again he struck the pulpit and this time a vase of roses which Ann had very carefully placed on the pulpit crashed to the floor. Nothing could prevent Rev. Allpions from saying what he thought should be said. He likened the lives of those present to the cloud of dust that had just vanished. He criticised those who wore their silks and satins at the expense of the poor and needy, and prophesied that some day they would be crushed and shattered as the roses which had just fallen from the pulpit. The silk bedecked choir now looked thirty years younger. They blushed with anger, and snapped their eyes with rage. Mary Doolittle, the richest person in Bingham left the chapel before twenty minutes were over, and at the end of the discourse most of the others were praying for courage to leave.

At the close of the sermon parson Allpions gave another ten minute prayer for grace to enable him to help the rich to sell their goods and when he opened his eyes at the close of his thoughtful communion half the congregation were on their

way home determined to hold on to their earthly goods and feeling that Bingham had been disgraced for allowing so radical a person to enter its sacred folds.

The next day early in the forenoon, a special meeting of the Ladies Aid was called at which it was voted to pay Cy Watkins twenty-five cents to carry parson Allpions to the station seven miles away. Thus ended his short experience in Bingham and today the town is back to normal despite the prophecy that it would never be the same without Ann Watkins' china vase which had been the one sacrifice of earthly goods caused by the forceful sermon of parson Allpions.

STRANGERS WITHIN OUR GATES

ELEANOR H. HAYES, '19

Recently a college senior told me that Lithuania was in the Balkan peninsular and in the minds of most of us, its location seems to be as indefinite as those floating islands of mythology. Yet anyone who has known the Lithuanian people here in Lewiston and has heard from them a bit of their history, can not but appreciate their earnestness and worth.

Years ago, a little province in Europe—bordering on the Baltic Sea, just north of historic Poland, was independent. Then came war and after a long struggle Russia gained control and attempted to crush out nationality. The people were forbidden to use their language. Russian spies were everywhere and the possession of a book printed in Lithuanian or a conversation carried on in this language has sent many a man to Siberia. Nor is this a record of medieval days but has been true within the last decade. This oppression has given Germany an opening and she bid for the friendship of this province by printing their books and encouraging their national spirit and Lithuania accepted her aid without yielding allegiance.

What sort of people have kept their nationality through all these years of repression? For the most part, they are a race

of peasants working on the great estates of Russian land lords, light complexioned, well built, industrious and self reliant. Some of the girls here in Lewiston typify this self reliance. Take one, whose mother arranged a marriage for her with a much older man for whom she did not care—for marriages are still arranged by parents in Lithuania. This particular young girl was too independent to submit to such a settlement and so wrote to relatives in this country, asked them for a ticket and came here alone. "It was easy" she said, "I came just like a letter", to quote her own phrase. Or again, still another girl left her home at twelve years of age to come here to meet her father. At that time immigration was not encouraged, but alone, she crossed the boundary river into Germany, escaping notice of the Russian sentinels on the bridge, was aided by a German officer to find her train, came on to this country, was detained some time at the port of entry but finally reached her father. Of course these are exceptional stories but they show energy and reliance that are characteristic of the race.

But what of these people who are here in Lewiston? About six hundred of them are here, employed for the most part in the mills. Just how extensively they do work, was emphatically brought to my attention when one of the most wide awake girls in an English class took issue with me over the statement in a reader that "women usually do house work". She was sure that more were in the mills.

They have two good clubs each with its own hall. Here they assemble frequently for lectures, discussions and amateur dramatics. It was my privilege to be at one of these plays and it was like a glimpse into another land. Whole families were there—everybody from children three years old to old men—was in holiday garb and eating. The quantity of peanuts, candy, pop corn and chewing gum consumed that night must have been startling. All ages performed from a little tot who "spoke a piece" to a middle aged man who gave a monologue on marriage. A fairly good orchestra furnished music and I learned later that they all played by ear, not one being able to read notes. After the play seats were pushed back and young and old joined in folk games and dances. Aside from

social life, these clubs provide sickness benefits and care for any of their members who are in need. Yet most of these people with their bright intelligent faces do not speak English and it is easy to think what that means. They cannot go to a doctor without an interpreter—they go to church but can not understand much of the service, except once or twice a year, when a Lithuanian priest visits them. Many of them do speak Polish, Russian and French and they respond quickly to English classes after their first shyness is overcome.

One might have supposed that, after the kindness of Germany to them in their time of oppression, they would have sympathized with Germany during the war but their loyalty has been unwavering. What they have suffered we can not realize. Their country has been over run and been treated as badly as Poland or Belgium although we have heard little of it. Imagine not hearing from home—perhaps a mother or a younger sister may be there alone—for five years and knowing all the time the atrocities that are being committed near them.

Nor do they favor Russia with her Bolshevism. The Lithuanians are not easily misled in such fashion and besides, the United States has been their friend so long, that it is coming to be their ideal. They are asking for independence, they want a government patterned after ours, and who can say they do not merit it? Is it for us to stand in their way?

CLIPPED WINGS

'20

I dream of outstretched spaces;
Of shadowy spirits that stoop
And touch consciousness of men;
Of wonderful thoughts that borrow
From all the mighty distances
That spread between the stars;
Of thoughts that show a beauty
Like to the moon on the ocean
Shiningly calm like the moon light

Or majestic and strong like the breakers.
But, tied to earth with little duties,
I cannot clutch my dreams at will;
A glance, a breath, and all is gone
And satisfied again with common things,
I laugh, and love, and work—
And am happy still.

THE LIFE AND EXPLOITS OF SHYLOCK HOLMES

On the eighth day of December, 1896, a new born babe first cast his inquiring gaze out across the snow-roofed city of Sangerville, Maine. Far out across the emine covered hills a reflected sun ray danced away from a nearby mirror. Stretching out his baby hand with a delightful gurgle, the infant shifted the glass so that the mischevious ray so tormented "Tabby" purring comfortably on a neighboring rug that the feline with a demoniacal shriek of rage fled from the room followed by a burst of cherubic appreciation.

When only nine years of age he perfected an invention that changed the whole course of a certain locomotive. By mixing coal and dynamite in the proportion of one to seven the speed of the train was so increased that the parts went flying off into space faster than four hundred and eighty miles a second, and gravity not being sufficient to call them back, they pursued their uninterrupted course thru the glittering, scintillating aethereal skies, and finally came to rest, serving no doubt as a nebula for a future planet.

For the sake of convenience, and in order not to trespass on certain rules of rhetoric and grammar, I will label my hero Shylock Holmes.

Thruout his grammar school, and high school career, Shylock became so expert in his peculiar art of inventiveness that his reputation soon became town wide, almost county wide I will not dwell at any length on the hundreds of thousands of thoughts, and ideas, and plans, and schemes that were theorized and made practical by his hand and brain. I will merely

mention the fact that he used paint, pins, tar, flies, and gum, and last but primarily, paper and pencil in a way that even Edison himself never dreamed of.

After eighteen summers had rolled by and autumn with its low, rustling murmurs was inducing the frost-kissed blushing trees to change their multitudinous colored raiment for a quieter and more conservative garment of winter, a youth first stepped off a car (after having given the conductor a mercury covered cent instead of a nickel) onto the campus of his chosen Alma Mater. With dress suit case in hand he stood still a moment and a mocking smile lighted up his face as he thot of his future victims writhing under his hand.

The first night of his Freshman year was spent with nine other shivering freshman who had been persuaded to make the journey by the firm avowal of Shylock that he was a member of a higher class, and his eyes were red with blood, amid the silence and solitude of a neighboring hill. As these men stood there under the cold gleaming light of the far off Milky Way, and they saw the lights from the farmhouse window far down in the valley below, they wondered if this chosen son of the Fallen Angel would ever allow them to see home and folks once more.

During his Sophomore and Junior years, Shylock caused whiskers to grow where they had never grown before, he interpreted dramas as they had never been played before, and he made gondolas sail where no man has made them sail since. Every great move, every college activity fell flat or drizzled away like an unexploded fire cracker, if my hero was not behind the move. Great as his labors of these preceding years were, his Senior year excelled them by far in sublimity of achievement.

In the winter of his Senior year Shylock became famous as a decorator; his fame spread over the college, and he was soon busy decorating many rooms and beautifying their general appearance.

When the great bomb scare of 1919 swept over the country, Shylock joined heart and soul with the conspirators, who tried to turn order and law into anarchy and choas. Shylock

perfected an infernal machine which he sent to a local, well-known officer. Fortunately for the officer a slight fault in the mechanism saved a human body from being scattered over many square miles of territory. As a fitting climax to such an illustrious career, the thing that he appreciated most happened just before the close of his college course.

One night he saw a hero friend emerge from the waters of a nearby lake. This wet, dripping, sorry-looking spectacle aroused Shylock to a mighty laugh. All the pent up and suppressed mirth and enjoyment burst and leaped forth in a frothing, bellowing, thundering roar of delight. Peal after peal of rebounding, re-echoing sounds rolled out across the silvery lake, and the fringing hills caught up the reverberating sound waves and flung them far and wide out across the country side. And the moon shining mischevously down saw the whole commotion, and a glad joy filled its heart for it knew that Shylock had arrived at a point where he could now be left without future guidance, since he has accomplished his great aim; he has attained his great "fun".

BROTHERS

DAVID THOMPSON, '22

Josef and Charles Bayer were brothers. Moreover, they were exceptional brothers in that they never quarreled. Never a cross word passed between them during the years of their growth from youth to manhood in the little German village of their birth.

Josef, the elder by two years, never took advantage of his age to coerce Charles, while the latter regarded his brother as the personification of all that is manly and good. Share and share alike was their creed.

Thus they grew to manhood, confiding in each other their hopes, their troubles, their heart-aches. Did Charles have a quarrel with his sweet-heart, Josef was always ready and able to effect a reconciliation. Did Josef spend long hours en-

deavoring to drive home into his brain some obtuse point in his lessons, Charles would come dashing in from some moonlight escapade and spend hours in making the point clear to his less brilliant brother.

Their devotion to their mother was a wonderful, a sacred thing. Bereft of her husband when her two sons were but infants, she had scraped and stinted to give her boys all the advantage possible. Now that they could support themselves, she urged them to marry and seek wealth and happiness in some great metropolis. They would hear of none of this, and she was inwardly thankful for their devotion.

This state of affairs could not last for long, however. The brothers returned home after their graduation from the University and it was a remarkable tribute to their will power that they were able to endure the hum-drum monotony of the village for two years—two years whose every day was a repetition of the day preceding, two years of seeing the same dull peasant faces, of hearing the same dull conversations, of meeting two nights a week with a little circle of would-be thinkers whose beersipping members formed a sharp contrast to the brilliant men whom the brothers had known in their Berlin days.

Thus, eager to escape from the chains of the common place, the two finally reached a decision. Josef, realizing that a scholarly life was beyond his capability, chose to cast his lot with the mighty navy which his ruler was building as a threat against England. Charles decided to try his luck in America, the Land of Promise.

They left their mother in the care of a trustful neighbor and after bidding the little woman a somewhat tearful farewell, they departed in search of the elusive goddess, Fortune. They exchanged eternal vows of fellowship before the final parting of the ways. Looking deep into each other's eyes, these two brothers saw reflected there a feeling too deep for words; with a clasp of the hand, they parted.

August, 1913. Let us ring up the curtain for a moment and catch a glimpse of the brothers Bayer. Charles is a rising young banker in New York, happy and contented as an

American citizen. Josef is in command of a swift cruiser in the Kaiser's fleet; he is one of the most promising of naval officers and is rapidly becoming imbued with the Pan-Germanistic spirit.

And the old mother? Sitting with her gnarled old hands folded in her lap, she listens while the good Frau reads to her her sons' letters. She smiles at some characteristic expression in a letter from Josef. Later, when the reader has gone, she gazes out of the window with that expression of longing, of waiting, which is so often seen stamped on the faces of the very old.

August, 1918. A world in throes of an awful war.

For four years Josef has been ravaging the seas as commander of a U-boat. Transferred against his wishes, he plunged into his new work with feverish energy, driven on by visions of a world-domination by the Fatherland. Gone was all Christianity, all mercy, from his soul, and in its place was a mad desire to sink and batter to pieces every ship in his path. His crowning achievement was the sinking of the giant English liner *Mongolian*, an unarmed passenger ship.

When a number of boats put out from the sides of the slowly sinking vessel, Bayer shelled them until only a few shattered planks remained floating on the waves. So much for Josef, with his soul warped and twisted by that fiend among gods, Mars.

Charles was made sick at heart by his brother's deeds. When America entered the war, Charles, with no thought of divided allegiance, applied for a commission in the aviation corps and won it. He was attached to the naval branch and he and his hydro-airplane were transported over-seas to aid the destroyers in seeking out the submarines.

"Keep your eye out for a sub with a white band painted around it. That's the devil, Bayer," he was told. He laughed to himself; so far as he was concerned, that white band painted arrogantly and defiantly by the elder Bayer would serve as a protection. Were they not brothers? Moreover there was only a millionth chance that he would ever lay eyes on it. There was no thought of treason in his mind; his attitude can only be

explained by the fact that love for his brother crowded love of country entirely out of his brain.

A clear summer morning. After tuning his motor for a few minutes, the younger Bayer was off on his regular morning flight over the deep inlets and shallow coves in search of lurking "tin fish". Strapped securely beneath the fuselage were two pear-shaped bombs, ready for instant release.

As he passed above a sunny sandy-bottomed cove, his eye caught the reflection of something huge and black resting on the bottom. His heart beat fast as he turned the plane and flew back over the cove again. Yes! there it was, a large Ger-U-boat of the latest type, lying on the ocean bed as if, like Antaeus of old, to regain strength for future wickedness by contact with the earth.

The aviator swooped low and then nearly lost control as his gaze beheld a wide white stripe on the shell of the submarine and the figures U. 57. Josef! The word smote on his brain.

He circled upward in wide spirals the while, his mind raced with thoughts of his brother, his boy-hood. Now that he was face to face with the issue, he wavered. Gone was his resolution to abstain from harming his brother. Still he lacked the power to loose one of those bombs. He imagined the swift flight of the missile; the slight splash as it struck the water; then the explosion, the geyser-like eruption of oil and steel—and men. He pictured his brother torn and bleeding, struggling in the water. No! No! God! It was impossible.

All this time his plane seemed drawn without his volition back to the cove. Like some great pre-historic fowl, it swooped down and down until it was scarcely a hundred feet from the water's surface. The aviator seemed hypnotized, his mind a blank.

Suddenly, like a streak of livid flame, searing his brain, flashed into his mind, the one word which will call to mind for centuries to come one of the most heartless deeds of history,—
"Mongolian"!

He loosed the bomb.

TOO GOOD TO KEEP

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And what of the mighty but goodly ruler of this province? Is he less wonderful than the land which he has brot into existence? Not in the least! He is, first of all, an inventor having perfected perpetual good cheer, the art of living without sleeping, and six million secret formula's, one of which is the world famed "good Grape Nut", a process of electrically changing a dish of breakfast cereal and cream into the most delicate and delicious food ever conceived by the human mind. He is a poet, having spent many years of his reign in remodeling and revising such world's masterpieces as "Two and Two makes Four", Mary Had a Little Lamb" etc. etc. He is an original poet for not only can he improve the time worn classics but with a force which few can command, this super-minded mortal recites verse after verse of his own ingenious creation—words as musical and colored as Rip Van Winkle ever dreamed of when he slept his sleep of sleeps high up on Auburn Heights. A singer is he also, this wonder of wonders, this genius without an equal, and he is no less a linguist and orator than he is diplomat or dancer. Shakespeare, Milton,

Bryan,—their words flow from his expressive lips in Greek, French, Latin, English or Dutch; the angry go away smiling, and ever and anon, yes even anon and anon, does Palace de Ross sound of the palpitating patter of the tantalizing "Tickle Toe" which doth arise when George doth dance the dance.

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Frank Geo. (the 1st) Brown,

Historian.

Love, when it is ours, is the other name for self-abnegation and sacrifice. When it belongs to people across the airshaft it means arrogance and self-conceit.

O. Henry

The tongue is woman's sword, and to it she doth trust;
By constant use she keeps it free from rust.
Deep in the heart of man she sheathes its glittering blade;

And lo! the mighty hero falls before a timid maid.

From the French.

A word is a vehicle, a boat floating down from the past laden with the thought of men we never saw; and in coming to understand it we enter not only into the minds of our contemporaries but into the general mind of humanity continuous through all time.

Cooley

Speak no word they secret heart denies;
With his tongue he slays his soul who lies.

From the Sanscrit

Resolve to be thyself, and know that he who finds himself
loses his misery.

Matthew Arnold.

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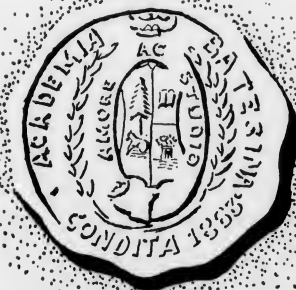
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THE BATES STUDENT



LEWISTON MAINE

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EDITORIAL

A WORD TO THE WISE

Wake up, everybody—*The Student Magazine* is started on the new year. Now please don't think it necessary to wait until one of the editors comes to coax and persuade you into writing, before you send in a contribution—We can't possibly see you all, you know.

It has occurred to us, however, that there may be some potent-

ial contributors who have the best of intentions, but are overawed by the fancied severe and dignified character of the editors. Perhaps there are some who honestly don't know what we should like to have them write. For their benefit, therefore, we have decided to tell you in a general way what we should like to publish in this magazine.

In the first place, we want to print what the most of you will enjoy reading, for you are the ones who subscribe to the paper. The consideration of the impression upon the outside world is secondary. Most people realize that we like stories and a few poems, the more interesting and original, the better. We like good stories whether sad or sober, short or long, silly or solemn—if only others enjoy reading them. We are in favor of both old-fashioned and new-fashioned poetry so long as it doesn't sound like a hash of leftovers. But, as we remarked, many people associate the idea of magazine with stories, and poems and utterly forget that there are other parts equally important. We want essays, too—and there are ever so many people that could write them for us. We do not want any abstract discussion of some problem of which all your knowledge is second-hand and in which your interest is lukewarm. What we do want—for one kind of essay—is an article upon a subject in which you are very interested and, if possible, have had some first-hand experience. Instead of writing on Immigration, tell us about the Greeks or the Finns or the Italians as you know them in your home town. If you had some adventures on your summer camping trip worth telling your chums about it, try writing them up,—they might interest others. The boys who have been abroad have ever so many things to tell us about—it will be long before their stories will become common-place.

There is another kind of essay, too, that most of us enjoy—one which doesn't need to be founded on much of anything—if the truth be told. We like what our English professors would term the familiar essay—an essay which merely gives the writer's views or reflections for the moment on some trivial or half-serious subject. Almost any subject will do—if you can only get people to smile with you about it. It's the smile that counts

in this kind of writing. You'll never know how easy it is either, until you try once.

We might add just one more word to our wishes and wants—We do like contributions with names attached. If it seems very desirable because of personal references or other reasons, we can be persuaded to withhold your name. It does seem too bad to ignore an original little poem or interesting story, just because somebody dropped it into the *Student* box over in the library without any name. Yet that has happened.

How about it? Think it over. You won't lose anything by contributing; you may gain a little self-confidence, you may, very probably, have the pleasure of seeing your efforts in print. We are not so severe as we might be, after all.

WHAT WE HAVE TO READ

Shouldn't you like to talk with a man who could tell you about going to college in another land? You would, if he described it so well as Paul Kennison, ex-'18, does in his article, *Four Months at a French University*. After you have read it, you will probably hunt him up and ask him to tell you more about his life over there.

Again, we cannot help noticing the predominance of the class of 1922 among the contributors. They have some good stories, too. Class of 1921, we challenge you, not to let another issue be printed without your numerals in it.

Hope chests! What are they and what aren't they? Most girls will appreciate *Pillowscases and Things* and even a few of the boys may be mildly curious.

If a certain poem entitled *Sunset Angel* had been signed, we should have had that to read, too. Perhaps the author will acknowledge it before next month—We hope so.

THE ELOPING OF POLLUX

DOROTHEA DAVIS, '22

Redland, New Hampshire,
Sept. 28, 1919.

Dear Mother:

My advent is effected in Redland's School for Boys and Girls. Shall write more when I get established.

Expeditionously,

Mary.

Redlands, Oct. 3, 1919.

Dear oh darling Mother:

Your most apprehended letter came to-day. Yes, I didn't leave anything on the train except my suit-case; but I got my rain-coat and umbrella, and, by the catalogue, those rather than elaborate clothes are necessary.

No, I haven't a cold, but I lost the camphor bag on the train I guess. I went down-street this afternoon to get some to replace it and asked for a pound, but they gave me a prodigious bag full—I guess they made a mistake. I set out to go back and tell them about it, but it began to rain and I had to hurry back to school. Was that right?

Thank you so much for the dictionary of synonyms. I studied it all the way down on the train and find my vocabulary enlarging already. Must terminate this to finish my French lesson.

Most adorably,

Mary.

October 10, 1919.

Dear Mother:

Yes, I'm maintaining a clear head and am not absent-minded. Don't worry. I suppose I *had* ought to see about my suit-case.

I guess I do need it. What shall I say when I notify the conductor?

How do I like college? I thot I'd written you. Oh it's nice; it fairly inveigles me. My room-mate's name is Florence Chapman. She has ebonous hair that ripples in mystic undulations; and her cerulean eyes are lustrous with merriment. I venerate her.

October 11.

Oh mama, I am most *wretched*! Last night a returned nurse spoke for the Red Cross. She had eyes that were "wells of silent prayer" (that's in my birthday book) all the time she was talking. The boys over across, she proclaimed, were giving their all—every sinew, every nerve; and we Americans are laying in lap of luxury, looking on. We must sacrifice everything, until we pinched. She was magnificent and all the time those wells were calling. I was thrilled, excited, and put in ten dollars (\$10.00). I haven't any more.

Please succour me.

Mary.

October 17, 1919.

Mother mine:

Thanks for the money. No, I won't ever be impulsive. I don't think it's right.

Last night there was a jointed party between the boys and girls, and I met Georgie Whitman. We had a captivating time. Florence wore a vesture of chiffon with hues of an October sunset. She radiated like a goddess. I wish I weren't so rotund, but then gym may reduce me. I forgot and wore my sneakers instead of my dancing slippers; but it's only the soul that matters, at least that's what Georgie says.

I am really taken with Georgie—we like so many things alike. Georgie dotes on stories of romance and mystery and told me all kinds of thrilling stories coming home. I felt quite flattered to be with an upperclassman.

No, I haven't seen about the suitcase yet. You haven't apprised me what to say.

Ardently,

Mary.

October 24.

My very own Mother:

Listen! History has repeated itself, and Georgie and I have become eternal friends. Last night when the saffron moon cast its effulgent rays over our nefarious world, Georgie and I crept arm in arm to a near-by church-yard. And there ten (10) paces from a hollow oak we buried in a shoe box a parchment which proclaimed that I, Mary Wright, and I, Georgie Whitcomb, would under the sign of Castor and Pollux pledge eternal and everlasting friendship to each other. Then with bowed heads we received the kindly blessings of those two ancient ones who had been faithful unto the end. At some later date, when our bones are but ashes, our pledge will be exhumed and our names go down in ages. Isn't that wonderful?

Now, honored mother, I must seek out my couch.

Thrillingly,

Your Pollux.

P.S. Georgie says Castor and Pollux were brothers, but the idea is the same.

Redlands, N. H.,

Oct. 28, 1919.

Dear Mother:

Just a note. The excitement of the week is that a couple in our class went to Gorham to get married. They *eloped!!* Think of it, Mother! You know in Gorham you can get marriage licenses easier. I don't quite understand, but Georgie says so and Georgie knows. Georgie says eloping is idealistic and lots of people have got married at sixteen. I think so too; and we've decided that if ever we get married, we'll elope. I can hardly wait.

Please don't get impatient, mother dear, about the suit-case. Now that I know what to say, I'll go right down and see about it. Let me repeat, I'll never be impulsive.

Castor has just come over, so I must desist. Oh to elope!

Yours in watchful waiting,

Pollux.

Telegram

Gorham, N. H.,
Oct. 29, 1919.

Mrs. F. E. Wright,
Halton, N. H.

Mary

Send \$10 directly. Georgie and I need it. Explain later.

Telegram

Gorham, N. H.,
Oct. 29, 1919.

Mrs. F. E. Wright,
Halton, N. H.,

Eloping! Why Mother! Business-like, got on train to see about suit-case, and it started and carried me down here. Georgie's mad. Says it's too romantic. She's cross. I don't like her any more. What made you think I'd eloped?

Want to come home.

Dejectedly,

Mary.

FOUR MONTHS AT A FRENCH UNIVERSITY

PAUL H. KENNISON, '20

Shortly after this year began, France and England gave new proof of their friendship for the United States by opening the portals of their universities to the students and graduates of American institutions, then members of the American Expeditionary Forces. These men enthusiastically welcomed this opportunity to lay aside for a time the dull monotony of military life, and to become listeners once again to the sage words of venerable professors.

The arrangements were soon completed, and the last few days of February saw nearly five hundred American soldiers pour into the quiet town of Montpellier, in southern France. Among them was one man from my own company and myself.

We could scarcely trust our senses as we stepped from the train. Here was a strange town, indeed; not an American soldier in sight. Was it really France. And the air—so warm and balmy—was like an evening in June. Yes, this was Montpellier; there could be no mistake.

We finally found our registration office and a guide took us to headquarters at the Petit Lycee. This was an immense boys' school on the outskirts of the city proper, which had been converted into a dormitory to accomodate the influx of so many American students. We were assigned a room, and slept the sleep of weary travelers.

Montpellier lies in the very center of the most beautiful region of France, the Midi. About fifty miles to the east, the Rhone River empties into the Gulf of Lyons, and only seven miles south of the city is the Mediterranean.

The city itself is the richest and one of the most beautiful in provincial France. It is rich in art, architecture, and learning. Among its hundred thousand inhabitants are some of the wealthiest and most honored French families.

The University of Montpellier was over two hundred years old when this continent was discovered. There existed a college of arts and science before Placentinus, a distinguished doctor of laws from Spain, established the college of law in 1160. In 1160, these were merged into one university bearing the name of the city, and one hundred and twenty three years later its charter was granted. Ever since the twelfth century, the college of medicine has been the most renowned in Europe. Rabelais and Casaubon were once members of the faculty; and Petrarch, Rousseau and Villeneuve have been numbered among the students.

Small wonder, then, that during our stroll about the city the next morning, we were impressed by its architectual and natural beauty, and by its air of peaceful tranquillity. Gone was the clamor and clatter of busy vehicles so characteristic of an American city, and yet there was the usual activity.

In the afternoon we registered at the University, arranging our courses under the supervision of Mr. Robert Plaisance,

formerly a professor at Brown University. There followed the assignment of rooms, and my friend and I found ourselves the guests of a lady who had lost her son on the Eastern front shortly before the war ended. Already we were finding our new life more agreeable than we had hoped.

In the evening an informal reception was held in the foyer of the municipal theatre. Several addresses were delivered welcoming us to Montpellier and its university, after which we became acquainted with many of the French students, not a few of whom spoke English fluently. We felt we were rapidly being assimilated into the student body.

With the opening of the semester the next morning, this feeling was augmented. The classes were of two kinds; special inductive lessons in French for those who had not studied French, and the regular courses for other students. The latter included all regular subjects in science, arts, law and medicine.

We naturally expected to find a beautiful campus and buildings similar to those in American colleges. On the contrary, while the buildings were immense, they faced an ordinary narrow business street not more than a half mile from the centre of the city. The main building was of three stories, and it embraced the colleges of art, science and law, together with the university library. In shape it was a huge rectangle, divided into two square sections each of which enclosed a well-shaded court. A corridor from the street led to the first court, and in turn the second court was reached by a corridor. By this arrangement the classrooms were all easily accessible, and they had the advantage of receiving light from two sides, since they all overlooked one of the two courts.

The college of medicine occupied an imposing building which faced a widely-shaded boulevard, and overlooked the botanical gardens.

All classes were in the form of lectures, except a few in languages, where that method could not be followed. This is the prevailing custom in the European university, and it seems too deeply-rooted to be supplanted by any other. The value of

the course depends therefore upon outside reading and study, and upon the notes taken.

Our classes were held from eight in the morning until seven at night. The professor was always the last to arrive in the classroom, and we followed the French custom of rising when he entered the room, remaining standing until he was seated at his desk.

One lamentable feature of college life to the French student is the lack of athletics. Soon after our arrival, we organized baseball, basket-ball and track teams, each of which evoked the interest and admiration of the French people. Some of them even attempted to paraphrase our baseball slang into French!

During all this time the Y. M. C. A. was not idle. We were fortunate in having two Y ladies, Miss Elizabeth Lingle, of Chicago, and Miss Margaret Justin of Manhattan, Kansas, to attend to our social needs. Later, they were joined by Miss Ruth Reeder, and this trio arranged regular Wednesday afternoon *thé-dansants* to which our friends were invited. Chief among the charms of this weekly event was our large orchestra, which exerted a strangely fascinating influence over them.

Thursdays were holidays. Students in Geology took organized trips to the nearby places of interest, and very often longer excursions were arranged for the entire student body, whereby we visited several cities of geographical and historical significance.

The interest of the people in us never flagged. We were taken into the family, and allowed to see and study intimately their home life. After a time they even dropped the salutary "M'sieur" when addressing us, which means much to the ultra-polite Frenchman.

The four months soon flew by, and there came the saying of farewells and the departure. As we look back, who could have failed to enjoy the companionship of such friends, or to reap cultural gains from professors who strove so hard to interest and teach us?

Our responsibilities were perhaps heavier than we realized. We were the only Americans to stay in their beautiful city. It is no meagre duty for five hundred men to uphold the traditions and be worthy living representatives of a nation in a strange land. We hope we performed this duty to the honor of our country, and that the faith which these people have in America shall ever be justified.

A PRAYER

FREDERICA INESON, '22

Oh, Fir Tree, give me of your strength
To soothe my hunger and allay my thirst
For things which must not be.
You, Fir Tree, standing straight and dark against the northern
sky,
Your head crowned by an opal cloud of evening,
You have stood against many a sullen sky of autumn,
And many a time have felt the winter winds,
And have been bent by them to rise again
With royal dignity. You, too, have felt
The snow flakes soft swirling round;
The steeled grip of frost;
And then the first warm breath of spring
Filling the sluggish vein with joy supreme.
Your tender arms cradle a bluebirds' nest,
Your branches softly stir a lullaby, and interlock
Forming a shelter when the lightning splits the sky,
And many hide their face with fear.
And I—who have not lived my life,
Who bend so easily and do not rise so straight,
Pray for your strength.
O, Fir Tree, do not mock.

MEN, WOMAN, AND A BEAR

EDWARD G. STICKNEY, '22

"Better not go too far, because you want to get back to the garage at six o'clock. If you're late again, Howson will fire you," Jake Flower's mother advised him, as he started upon an afternoon walk.

"Uh huh".

Jake was nineteen and the yearnings of love were strong within his manly breast. During the past few days, however, the object of his devotions had shown him very little attention; and now unable to sleep, he was about to try to escape his sorrows by climbing Mount Nix. Instead of following the roundabout road, he toiled slowly up a rain-washed path, and in three-quarters of an hour was near the summit. Trees, bushes and boulders were plentifully placed so as to obstruct the view from the path. Swerving quickly from his course, Jake dashed up a steep incline at his right, turned at the top, and walked out upon the village observation, "Rock of Ages", that overhung the path.

Far away, on the outskirts of the town, could be seen the white tents of Arnolds' Stupendous Shows; and on the road at the foot of the mountain there crawled a wagon on which was a large sign expounding the value of a certain compound of snake oil and bears' grease, guaranteed to cure dandruff, indigestion, or falling arches. As Jake watched, a young man and a bear leaped hurriedly from the back of the vehicle and dashed into the woods. Then the sight-seer noticed something that made his blood boil, run cold, and boil again. His hands trembled; he perspired, his heart beat like a drum. His breath sounded like the puffing of a locomotive. The world about him spun. The universe was chaos. Venus and Saturn danced a fox-trot, Mars sharpened his sword on a moon, and Jupiter drank the Milky Way. Anger overcame

Jake, and in a confusion of bells, guns, thunder comets, constellations and metrites in an oppressive ether of ghastly red, he fainted. The strain of self-possession had been too great.

Thru a small opening in the underbrush appeared Molly McShea and the young clerk from the local insurance office. Jake was not acquainted with his new rival, but he knew that striped socks, and white trousers had an astounding advantage over greasy overalls. The pair chattered gaily along, utterly oblivious of the prostrate form above them. A few yards down the trail they stopped and seated themselves upon a natural stone bench. The action was a terrible tragedy for the large green caterpillar upon which Aloysius sat, and was scarcely less one for the murderer. Conquests must be made at some expense, and the budget in this case was the price of a new garment.

Jake awoke. About a mile away, a black nose and fuzzy head were lifted above the fence of the baseball park. Then, assisted by the boosts of a red-headed, undersized lad of sixteen, a fat black bear fell upon the grass outside and the boy appeared beside him. At the same time Jake was beginning to inspect his surroundings with some degree of intelligence. Looking down he recognized a friend. At the same moment he heard the crooning, sickening tone of his rival saying, "I'd fight, kill or die for you, dearie."

"Guess we'll give 'em a chance", muttered Jake and precipitated himself toward the two forms in the distance.

"Hello, Charlie! How goes it? I saw you skip the circus team. But you're glad to see the old burg again. Did second base look familiar? How long is the circus goin' to stay here?"

"Hello, Jakie! What you doin' now? Got to move out to night. I was lookin' for yer. Here's a coupla compliment'ry tickets for the show this evenin'!"

Then Jake's manner became grave and impressive; he bent low over his old chum's ear, and whispered rapidly. Reunion of long-parted friends is delightful, but affairs of the

heart are more urgent. Man, boy, and bear started up the mountain making good time over rocks and gullies.

* * * * *

As darkness was gathering over them, the two lovers still sat engrossed in each other. Aloysius was finishing a lengthy monologue.

"Then we'll buy the bungalow on Sills Street and—Wow!"

A large furry arm reached out and grabbed Aloysius' collar. Fortunately, his curriculum of past experience had taught him the art of rapidly disrobing. With one motion he freed himself of his coat and surmounted a convenient tree. Molly was less gymnastic. Her progress up the tree was arrested by the rending of silk and linen. She turned and dashed down the path with bruin at her heels. Then the rescuer appeared. Hurling himself upon the savage beast, Jake fought and overcame his foe with his bare hands. A few final kicks in the vicinity of his tail, and the bear lumbered back and sat down near the refuge of quaking Aloysius.

Molly and Jake wandered down the steep path together; she with the joy of salvation, he with the joy of victory.

"Want to go to the circus tonight?"

"Sure, I'll go. Got any tickets?"

"Yes, I know a fellow that does an act in it. He's an awful good friend of mine, just helped me out of an awful hard place. Old Howson's gonna fire me, but I sh'd worry."

MY NARROWEST ESCAPE

AURIE I. JOHNSON, '22

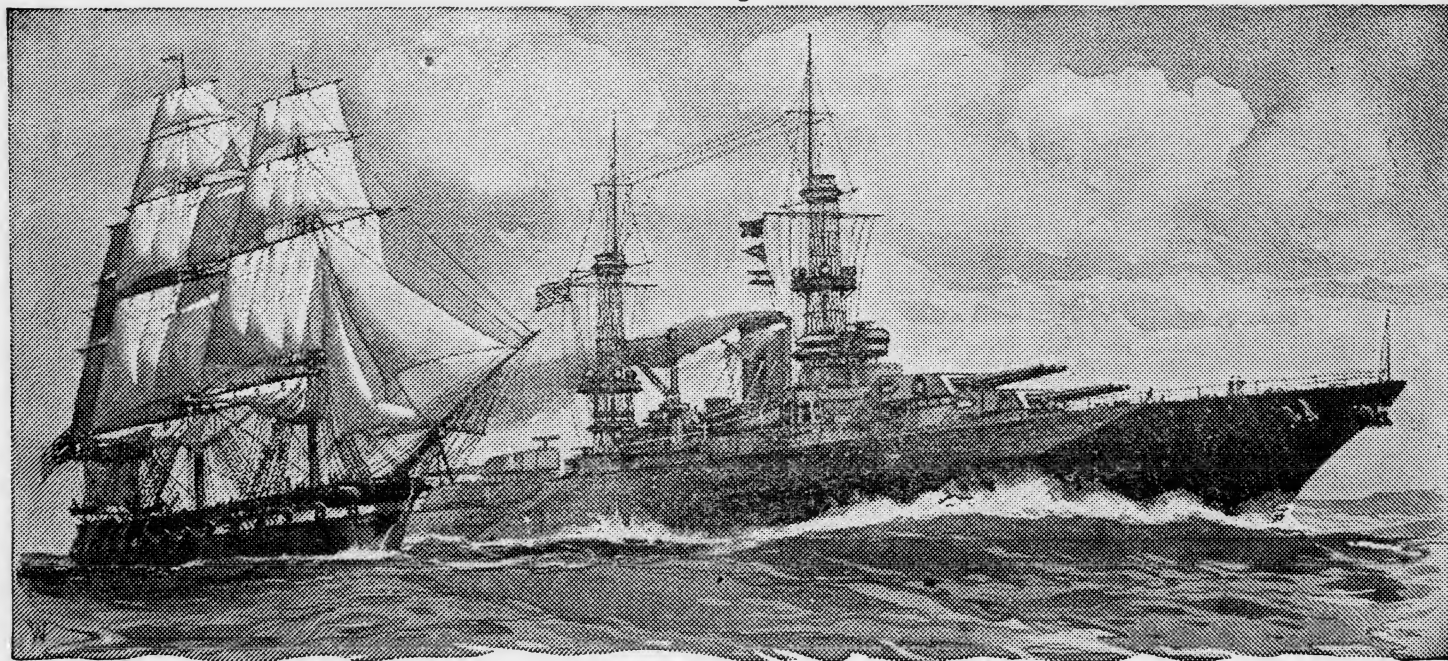
Anyone who has been in the military service, and had intrusted to his care a rifle—whether it be Lee-Enfield, Springfield, Russian, or wooden one makes no difference—will remember the emphatic instructions given with regard to dropping the piece. For those who are not acquainted with this phase of military etiquette, it will be sufficient to say that for

a man to drop his piece at any time is, according to the "statute book of the army—the "I. D. R."— "a court martial offense." With this statement of a dread military law in mind, I proceed with the narrative.

It was the custom in the army, not so very long ago, to hold reveille formation every day. Not only was this a regular formation, and attendance at it compulsory—K. P. was the time proven antidote for any ailment which tended to induce a man to absent himself from formation—, but it was also the custom to hold this formation at the convenient hour of 6:15 A.M. At the time of the year concerned in this narrative the ground was frozen hard, and the space above the ground was occupied by perfectly good fresh air, cooled to about 10 degrees Fahrenheit—a temperature which tends to make bare hands wish for something other than a cold rifle for a heat radiator.

The command was lined up on the parade ground awaiting the usual, much-delayed appearance of the K. O., and his "Looies". It was fully five minutes after 6:15 A.M. The men were chilled and restless. 'Let's go', and "Where's that K. O. who gives us K. P. if we're late?" are fair samples of the calls which broke out all along the line, but all to no avail. Just when it seemed as if those "leather-legs" would never show up, clatter went the fowling piece, which had only a second before been serving as a cooler for my right hand.

Just what sort of a lunge I made after that piece I'm not certain, but I do know that as I was starting down after it I saw the "general staff" of "Mr. Bates' Army" step out from behind a clump of trees off to our left, and I also heard the champion "trick" Sergeant, who was left guide of the platoon next to ours, put his entire lung capacity behind a cry of "Take his name," referring to me. Both of these incidents gave added zest to my effort to regain control over my unruly weapon. In some way, however, I got that piece back into the upright position. How it was done I don't know, or care, but judging from what my "bunkies" told me afterwards, I was exceedingly graceful about it. That wasn't



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worrying me any though. What was worrying me—and that more than a little—was whether or not the K. O. saw the little side-show.

All that morning I lived in expectation of a summons to greet the worthy commanding officer in his private council chamber. Vision of K. P., H. P., trench digging, loss of passes, and even court-martial, fought for supremacy in my agitated upper regions. When the noon formation came, I thot that I would surely be told to report in the afternoon, for I knew very well that that Sergeant even though he was decorated with one “Professor Gould’s Iron Crosses” in War Aims—would do his utmost to accomplish his full duty in the matter of reporting any wayward child who had committed so great a crime as I had.

Afternoon drill formation passed with suspense on the throne. Gradually I began to feel easier, and went to retreat, hoping to escape punishment. Retreat was safely passed, and we were just about to start for mess, after having discarded our overcoats and pieces, when the “Loot” in charge held up the command, and announced that Corp.—would report at the orderly Room at 7:00 o’clock sharp.

If the reader imagines that I enjoyed mess that night he is about as far from the truth as I was from Paradise. The fellows were very kind and thoughtful with their comments on how to act bravely, smile, and face the orchestra. To show that I was feeling perfectly calm and natural, I might say that I ate some tomato ketchup on my army beans that night, when at any other time I would as soon have taken a dose of Castor Oil with out any lemon, as to have eaten ketchup—that good for nothing “tomato mixture” as Professor Hertell would say.

Seven o’clock came. I rapped on the Orderly Room door, and on being told to “come”, I took a long breath and obeyed. I must have saluted wretchedly, for the first thing I knew, I was being roundly “called” for my slouchy salute. After another attempt, which was evidently more to the K. O.’s liking, he looked at a card, and asked me my home address.

“So he’ll know where to send my remains” is about the thought which most aptly expresses how the question affected me, while my heart skipped two beats. When I told him the address, he said he wanted it for my local board papers, and dismissed me. Thus did I escape any punishment other than shivers and anxieties, as a result of having dropped my piece.

THE COHORT OF THE DAMNED*

S. H. W., '20

In the sand, desert sand
Trudging in a foreign land,
Dropping here, dropping there,
Men who long since ceased to care.

I saw stalwart men a'marching
Moving down the esplanade
Faces sober never smiling
Just a mournful street parade.
Beckoned to a wounded Tommy
Puffing hard a dirty fag
Asked him why this column moving
Shirked the quick step for the lag.
Then the Tommy stopped his smoking
Leaned against a broken crutch
“Friend,” he said with voice a'trembling,
“Ere's the case their story's such.”

“Those young lads are only madmen
Stricken in the great world war,
Cannot teach them peaceful livin'
Blood red murder is their law.
Once they lived in towns an' cities
Plyin' each an 'onest trade
And some, carefree, blithe young fellers
Peaceful as their God had made.

THE BATES STUDENT

But their minds are now affected
Cannot keep them in this land
So they part with silent 'onor
England's Cohort of the Damned."

"They'll be shipped to foreign countries
Where the sun is blindin' hot
India, Egypt or Algiers,
Any country, matter's not.
There they'll fight the dirty 'eathen
As they fought the Prussian 'ound,
Fight the fever, fight the reptile
'Till death finds them 'omeward bound.
There go 'eroes lusty 'eroes
They enlisted to a man,
But they'll ne'er return to Britain
England's Cohort of the Damned."

In the sand, desert sand,
Trudging in a foreign land,
Dropping here, dropping there,
Men who long since ceased to care.

*Inspired by the gallantry of "The Cohort of the Damned" a body of young British soldiers, who, demented by their strenuous services in the great world war and unable to return to peaceful life, were sent to Algeria for wild service in the deserts.

THE FAY CHILD

ELEANOR R. BRADFORD, '22

The spring of 17—brought an almost mocking bloom to the Connecticut Valley; never had the fields about old Deerfield been greener or the bird carols newer than on the morn of May 29th. In the old days the settlers had stopped at this

bend in the river, attracted by the beauty and promise of the meadows and even yet, in spite of all the horror of an Indian war, they still persevered in holding their granted settlement. Through the long, dark winter the little band had begun to feel hope, for news had reached the out post that the nearest Pocheac camp of the Wampanoags had turned against King Philip, influenced by their venerable friend, William Pynchon of Springfield. But there were the Massacres of Swampscott, of Northfield and of Haverhill to remind the doughty settlers of the unrelenting fury of the redskin.

The Hoyts and Welkes had put in their crops very near to the wooden palisade and the corn was sprouting rapidly with a promise of a fine autumnal return. The air was so fresh and clear, the whole world fairly sparkled beneath the cheery sunshine; even Mt. Toby from afar waved its leafy arms to reassure the intimidated cabins of Old Deerfield. There were few enough of these small, rough log dwellings, clustered about a central street within the palisade. Parson Williams' house, a bit larger and more homelike than the rest stood opposite the little meeting house. Farther down the road beside an isolated log hut, in the shade of a giant elm, a demure little maid in gray woolen plied her spinning wheel listlessly.

"Thee must hasten with thy spinning to finish thy stent this morning, my pert mistress Claire," trilled a shrill voice from the interior of the house, followed by footsteps that sounded with a "click-a-ty-clack" on the threshold. A sharp faced old hag, withered with age and disappointment shook the child roughly, who cowered at the touch of that hated hand.

"Claire, indeed", the old hag continued, "thy heathen name will be the death of me; what with thy rumored communion with the witches and thy blasphemous origin I am driven to the dogs. The good deacon Hayes spoke to me only last Sabbath concerning thy freakish ways. But hie thee to thy stent."

Thus with a supplementary slap by way of emphasis, old Dame Masters reentered the door, grumbling the while.

Claire, left alone, suppressed a sigh and inertly recommenced her monotonous task. There was something mysterious about both the appearance of this dainty, pale child and her history. Dame Masters had purchased her, a kitten-like baby, from a Spanish sailor at Boston. Year by year she grew paler, a bit more dreamy and wholly out of sympathy with all the other Puritan children, who scampered away when she approached them at the spring or on the street.

"There is no doubt that she is a fay child, a tool of the witches. She must be eliminated from this God-fearing settlement!" asserted Deacon Hayes, one Sabbath evening after services; this seemed to be the opinion of the entire community except the good Parson Williams who pitied the child deeply. He alone of all the stern-faced Puritans, allowed his daughter Patience, to play with Claire and the two girls became strangely attached though the Old Deerfield people frowned on the friendship. So the child sat and dreamed away the weary hours of toil building airy castles in Spain. Someday she would run away—away to the Indians, perhaps and be their prophetess. It would be very nice and quite easy. Enticing stories, strained through the mesh of Dame Master's prohibition of such subjects, had reached her of a handsome Indian princess whose lodge far up the river drew worshipers from the entire Wampanoag Nation and even from the Delawares. She should be "Moantana of the Lily-white Hands" and there in her hemlock bower amid her worshipers not even Dame Masters with her reed broom could harm her. A harsh voice awakened the musing maiden:

"Hasten to the river by the ford, Claire, and fetch for me two buckets filled with the white sand to scour yonder floor with. Thee mayst take Patience Williams with thee if haply her mother will entrust her into thy care. And mind, be quick about thy errand for thee must soon get the dinner."

Claire picked up the two heavy, iron-bound, wooden buckets and started briskly, toward the parsonage, right glad to be relieved of her monotonous spinning stent. She even skipped a bit when she thought of the clear sparkling water and

the joy of the ripples over it. Quickly reaching the parsonage, she called to a smaller girl who was sitting on the doorstep reading her primer.

"Ah, Patience wouldst wish to go to the river for cleansing sand with me?"

"Aye, wilt bide a bit until I ask mother?" and the child scampered into the kitchen.

The good parson smiled as he stopped his work in the corn field to see these two gray befrocked, white sunbonneted figures skipping along, each swinging a wooden bucket. On they trudged along the shady street, then turned to the path that led through the tall grass down to the river. Buttercups and shy violets that sprinkled the meadows nodded to the little Puritan maidens and every breeze made the fragrant grass sway in successive waves. Then the narrow shore of the river supplanted the grass and in the dancing sunlight, water fairies kept beckoning to them to play a bit about the rocks and sands.

"Dame Masters may bide a bit for her sand. This morning we will sport in the sand here. Thee shalt hold a strong fortress yonder, Patience, and I with the help of my water spirits will crush it."

"Water spirits", cried Patience, in dismay, "then thou dost know the witches. Oh Claire, deacon came only yesterday to converse with my father about thy witchcraft. I climbed down the ladder in the secret chamber behind the great room and heard every word they said. But father said that thee hadst no communion with the evil ones. Now thou, thyself, sayest so—but I will not tell them—they, they will burn thee as they did old Dame Huchins. Thee—thee'll not speak more with those awful witches?" This ended in a long wail.

A wistful, faraway look came into Claire's eyes as she replied, "Hush thy weeping, Patience. If thy good deacons could only know the water fairies here, or the fine spirits that dance in the fine place of an evening they would not call it blasphemy to talk with them." A long pause ensued which

was terminated by a sudden burst of temper from Claire. "Patience, I should like to die, I think!"

The other child opened her mouth wide and gasped. Claire, I verily believe thou art possessed. Hast not the good Dame taught thee never to say such things. It is powerful wicked".

"Aye, but 'tis no blasphemy to wish for happiness. I lie in the loft often times of a night and think of the joy of seeing all those people in white robes like the catachism tells about. Then the fire spirits would come so near and one would never, never have to spin any more. That would be almost as nice as being an Indian Prophetess and having a great lodge and commanding the tribes".

"Oh, Claire!" Patience was utterly overcome by the black wickedness of the assertion.

"I would—I would like—", Claire never finished this declaration, for suddenly from around the bend in the river glided a painted war-canoe, propelled by two fierce Indians. Their foreheads were tattooed in hideous divices and their long, oiled, bronze arms glistened as they steadily dipped the water with the paddles. The children could not move—they were motionless with terror. One tall, straight redskin leaped from the whirling canoe and strode through the water to the frightened Puritan maidens. Patience, starting to scream and, white with terror, retreated, but Claire merely gazed at the approaching warrior in interested amazement. A long arm stole out and grasped the child about the waist—only then did she struggle.

"Um want beautiful Paleface maiden", leered the savage as he swung Claire into the canoe and bound her there. Patience was running fast up the bank now and crying wildly for help. The echo came back from Mt. Toby tantalizingly. The canoe turned silently and swiftly glided back up the stream. A faint cry floated back over the water, then the bend hid the bark from view. Patience, also had disappeared. The tiny waves washed over two half filled buckets and as they gushed away the water spirits sang:

"Gone, Gone, Dead, Hap-py Prin-cess, Gone."

A violin on a nearby willow repeated the refrain:

"Gon-e, Gon-e"

PILOWCASES AND THINGS

1920

The pillow cases were given me by a fond relative. They were beautiful. Never before had I seen such exquisite embroidery so carefully done on pillow slips. The sight of them filled me with a deep unutterable joy. At last my hope chest was started.

Perhaps it would be well to explain here just what is a hope chest, for there may be some who do not know. A hope chest is what all girls hope to have and what some possess. It is either a preparation for or a preventive of matrimony and old maidenhood. They usually are started on hope alone, the chest not appearing until a miscellaneous assortment of towels, pillowslips, doilies, and table linen has accumulated which is too large to be accomodated in the original receptacle. The original receptacle varies according to what one has on hand, an extra suit-case, a trunk tray, a bureau drawer, or part of a window box all have served in many families. In fact, one girl of my acquaintance began her hope, one could hardly say chest, with a pin cushion in a shoe box. As I have already said, anything will serve to begin with.

The pillow cases which were to form the foundation and bulwark of my hope chest were carefully wrapped in tissue paper and tucked away in a window box beside my best winter hat and the pieces of my blue silk dress. At intervals I would gently take them from their resting place and gaze on them rapturously, feasting my eyes on the fineness of the stitches and the beauty of the roses which rambléd on the ends. A few intimate friends were allowed glimpses of the treasure. Each friend would look and sigh, "If only I had some pillow

cases like those for my chest." Whereupon I would smile fatuously as does the possessor of some rare article and selfishly hope that they never would have pillow cases like mine.

Perhaps I loved them too much, perhaps fate had never meant me to keep them. At any rate they were not mine long. One noon as I returned home from my work my mother met me at the door with the news that my maiden aunt, the aunt whose name I bear, was to be married. I was mildly surprised, but my emotion was not acute. No one ever experiences great surprise on learning of an engagement. Every one suspects everyone else of harboring such inclinations in their inmost souls, positive assurance in the negative in no way lessens the suspicion, and every engagement is merely a proof that such suspicions are well founded. Since she was my aunt, moreover since she was the aunt for whom I was named, I wished to send her some fitting token of my regard and affection. So I packed the pillow cases and mailed them to her with my love and best wishes.

The fond relative promised me another pair and accordingly sent the order for more embroidered pillowcases to the Ladies Aid in Blanc from whence the first had come. Last summer while in Blanc I saw the second pair. They were as beautiful as the others. My fond relative suggested that it would be nice to have sheets to match the pillow slips. I agreed enthusiastically and the upshot of the matter was that we came home without them. They would be sent to me later in company with the embroidered sheets, and all would bear my monogram in large, bold letters gracefully entwined. My happiness over these pillow cases was even greater than before. Happiness is, however, shortlived, very shortlived and no one knows it better than I. Exactly four weeks to a day from the time of my return from Blanc I received the engagement announcement of my childhood friend Jane.

Jane and I had lived across the street from each other. In childhood we had made mud pies and played dolls, pulled hair, fought and made up, stolen apples, and worn out the shingles of Granny Googins gently sloping ell roof by sliding

down on a board, all in boon companionship. We had likewise shared in many ventures as we grew older. Jane had beaten me to matrimony but she had to give up college to do it, so I cherished no hard feelings. As soon as the second pair of pillow cases could arrive from Blanc, I packed them and sent them with love, much love to Jane. Surely no lesser gift would have been suitable to send to one's particular girlhood friend. Would you have done otherwise? No, of course you would not.

My hope chest is now empty and barren. There is nothing left but hope, but I have a lot of that, also there is on hand a half-finished pair of hemstitched pillow cases, which some day may be the foundation of another chest. Yet I have vague doubts. Another friend of mine is wearing a diamond, and although she refuses to divulge any information as to when she intends to marry, I have a suspicion that just as I finish those pillow cases and before I have time to embroider my initials thereon, she will be married. Which is to say that my hemstitched pillow cases will go to her as a wedding gift.

I still have hope, nevertheless. Perhaps after the third pair of pillow slips is given away my friends and relatives will be married off or dedicated to lives of single blessedness. Three times and out, you know. Then I can begin in earnest to fill my chest. If such is not the case however, I have evolved a scheme by which I will be able to keep in my chest whatever I place there. The idea is this. Instead of embroidering the designs on the articles first and my initials later, I shall embroider my initials first, and the designs later. This is the only safe way. Don't you agree with me?

What harm is there in getting knowledge and learning, were it from a sot, a pot, a fool, a winter mitten, or an old slipper?

Francois Rabelais

AND WHAT JUDGMENT RENDER YE?

J. W. ASHTON, '22

*We were together since the War began.
He was my servant—and the better man.*

Kipling.

It was at the club to-night, that Carleton looking at my empty sleeve, said jokingly, "I suppose you miss Jenks more than ever now, don't you? Poor old Jenks; what a funny "codger" he was! Where did he ever go, anyway? Hid himself off in some forgotten corner, I suppose, in order to escape the draft."

How readily I could have choked Carleton then! Yet, after all, he was not to blame. He didn't know. He rendered only his superficial judgment. I kept back my anger and, rising, left the room.

On the way home, the more I thought the matter over, the more I became convinced that I ought to write down the true facts of the case and at least make them known to my friends. Every incident seems to stand out as clearly in my memory as if it were yesterday. Probably my opinion of Jenks was once like that my friends have just expressed tho I can hardly realize it now.

My face must have shown my uncontrollable surprise when, one morning about three months after we went into the war, after much stammering and clearing of his throat, Jenks announced that he had enlisted and would like to leave me at once.

As my astonished frown deepened, Jenks smiled wryly and started an apologetic explanation. "You see, sir, its like this. I haven't anybody depending on me at all, sir. My life does-

n't amount to much when its passed as a gentleman's valet, sir. And it appears to me that this is just my chance to make a try at doing something, sir. I'll never be missed here, and well—possibly I may be able to help a little over there."

Now, as all my friends know, Jenks was a first class valet, a model one, in fact. Naturally I hated to lose him, and I told him so in rather heated language. I informed him that they needed men over across, not merely tailors' dummies. He agreed with me in all that I said, but very respectfully answered my unpatriotic arguments with the conclusive statement that he had already "signed up"

I did not see Jenks again until along in the spring of 1918, during those disastrous days when it seemed as if the Germans must surely reach Paris. I had been drafted and sent across the first of December. It was one of those April days when Boche shells were coming over fast enough to bury us alive. An attack was expected every minute. Our orders were to hold the line. Along about eight in the evening a detachment of machine gunners moved up to support us. It was among them that I first saw the transformed Jenks.

Jenks, a machine gunner! I could hardly believe my eyes. As the evening wore away, I had a long whispered chat with him. Since coming across, he had been in three big battles, had been twice wounded and had received sergeants' chevrons. How he had changed! Instead of the silent, self-effacing Jenks of the old New York days, I felt myself confronted by a virile, fighting Yankee of the finest type.

But to get on with my account. Next morning, at day-break, the Germans came over. We all had our hands full then. The first wave came on, struck the reef of the machine-gun bullets, and broke. But the second and third waves came steadily on. A shell exploded nearby, sending out a spray of shrapnel and half covering me with mud, I glanced down the line. There was Jenks, a bullet hole in his right lung, one leg bleeding and twisted-looking, propped up against his dead "buddy's" shoulder, working a machine gun for all he was

worth. If Carleton could have seen that picture, would he have felt that he was good enough to mention Jenk's name? I wonder. I was not the only one who saw that tableau. It was a rallying force for the whole line. Again and again, those hordes came over. Again and again, we sent them back, whipped and defeated, all because one man showed a courage that spread and spread, and overcame our natural fears and misgivings.

Jenks died. If he had crawled back to the dressing station as soon as he was hit, he might have lived. I like to think he knew it, too. He was never even cited for bravery, but material rewards can bother him but little. Jenks lives in the heart of every man who saw him that April day. After all, isn't that what counts most in life?

The most I can say of Jenks is that he was a man, one who gave much more freely than he ever received. If his story is never known to a nation, I should like to think that a few men will in their hearts give him the honor that is his due.

A FEW WISE SAYINGS

Reveal not every secret you have to a friend, for how can you tell but that friend may hereafter become an enemy.

Sadi (Persia)

Truth may be stretched but cannot be broken, and always gets above falsehood, as oil does above water.

Cervantes (Spain)

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.

Pierre Charron

WHY GOOD TO KEEP

OH, JOY!

D. E. LIBBY, '22

Dramatis Personnae

Horace

Maccenas

Puer.

(The scene takes place in Room 99, Roger Williams Hall between nine and ten P.M. Horace is seated at his desk scribbling hastily upon a piece of paper and Maccenas is inclined upon the sofa in the opposite corner of the room counting a roll of bills. Suddenly Horace swings around in his chair as tho he had had an inspiration and addresses his friend Maccenas).

Horace—By Hercules, Maccenas! When shall we two carouse around the city of Lewiston again?

Maccenas—(thotfully) Not until after I pay this week's board bill at the Commons.

Horace—How much cash have you got in your treasury?

Maccenas—Four dollars and thirty-three cents! You owe me about five yourself!

Horace—Five bucks? Me neck! (Goes over and pats his friend on the back). That's all right, Maccenas, old boy. I say let's go down town and get a cup of old Massie.

Maccenas—Nunc est bibendum, but give me good old Falernian.

Horace—That reminds me, we have some Sabine, inner brand, down in the canteen. It's mighty good stuff, amice, Vile potabis modicis Sabinum, care Maccenas eques! I'll ring for Puer, my slave. (Rings a bell).

Maccenas—How's everything with Lydia now? What's the latest.

Horace—(his countenance drops). Vae meum fervens difcil

bile tumet iecur! Last evening I was out strolling on my Sabine farm, in under the beautiful maples near the Library when I saw Lydia and Telephus come up the street and Lydia crawled in the basement windows to escape the consequences of her late return. Oh, Telephus, fatale monstrum!

Maecens—Compesce mentem. Here comes Puer. (Foot-steps sound outside and the slave boy enters).

Horace—Quis non te potius, Bacche pater. Bowdoinicos odi, Puer, apparatus. Go down in the canteen and get me a bottle of Strawberry—Excuse me, two bottles, of the inner brand, two year old, si tibi placiat. (Exit the servant).

Maecenas—How about Glycera?

Horace—Ah, Glycera, my dear friend, nunc vitat hinuleo me similis. She, also, has found other fellows.

Maecenas—Have you written any odes lately?

Horace—Only recently I wrote an ode to an umbrella. Did I read you that one?

Maecenas—I think not. I'd be delighted to hear it.

Horace—(Goes over to his desk, gets the ode and reads it).

Maecenas—Pardon me, Horace, but do you mind telling me whose umbrella it was.

Horace—(hesitating). Most certainly not! The umbrella belonged to Lydia.

Maecenas—It seems to me you think considerable of Lydia?

Horace—(subconsciously). Yes, yes. Secum vivere amem, secum obeam libens. (disconsolately). I'd be a happy boy, indeed, tonight if I knew she was mine, all mine. Telephus, fatale monstrum! (Enter the slave boy with the bottles of wine. He turns them out into glasses and sets them before his master and Maecenas).

Horace—(raising the cup to his lips) Donec virenti canities abest morosa. (drains the cup dry). Ah, my dear friend, tell me something about your case? Quae te cumque domat Venus, non erubescendis adurit ignibus ingenuoque semper amore cecas. Quidquid habes, age, depone tutis auribus?

Maecenas—(drinking also). It's Lalage with me, you know,

dulce ridentem Lalage amabo, dulce loquentem. Everything is very well with us.

Horace—What would life be to you without her? Dum flagrantia detorquet ad oscula cervicem, aut facili sevitia negat quae poscente magis gaudeat eripi, interdum rapere occupet?

Maecenas—Let us change the subject a bit, and divert for a moment from the opposite sex.

Horace—What shall our discourse be then?

Maecenas—It might be baseball, politics or the war?

Horace—My friend, do you not know me well enough now to know that I cannot discuss such solemn things? My lyre is tuned to lighter strains than these.

Maecenas—(after a few minutes of silence) I have some information to impart to you, Horace.

Horace—Make haste for it is late.

Maecenas—Next Friday evening Roger Williams Hall holds it's annual party.

Horace—Oh, joy! Here is where I give Telephus the once over! Nil mortalibus arduist. Carpe diem! Nunc est bibendum, nunc pede libero.

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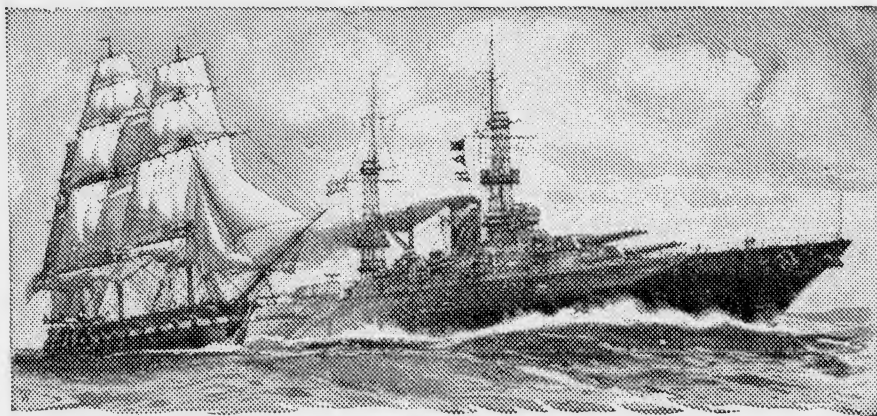
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The BATES STUDENT MAGAZINE



BATES LIFE
NUMBER



The "Constitution" of To-day—Electrically Propelled

THE U. S. S. "New Mexico," the first battleship of any nation to be electrically propelled, is one of the most important achievements of the scientific age. She not only develops the maximum power and, with electrical control, has greater flexibility of maneuver, which is a distinct naval advantage, but also gives greater economy. At 10 knots, her normal cruising speed, she will steam on less fuel than the best turbine-driven ship that preceded her.

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FOREWORD

This issue of the magazine is a distinct innovation. It is founded upon a booklet, **Life at Bates**, prepared by the Spofford Club last June, and is printed in order to give the student body an opportunity to enjoy the good things they left us, together with new material which seemed equally important.



Corner of the Campus

VOILÀ BATES 1864—VOICI BATES 1920

Growth is a curious and wonderful phenomenon whether it be of a plant, of a child or a college; although it comes about so gradually that we cannot appreciate it unless we take the time to stop and measure that which is, beside that which has been. So we, as we look back over the short space of sixty years, look almost incredulously at the modest beginnings of our Bates College.

A State Seminary, opened by Professor Oren B. Cheney, September 1, 1857, in an unfinished building which was later to become our Hathorn Hall was the first stir of the life which was to be Bates. The red brick building known now as Parker Hall was then the only dormitory and with a partition dividing the north from the south side was used for both the boys and girls. There were separate walks and separate entrances, tho tradition does not tell us whether

masculine feet were forbidden to stroll over on the southern side.

The campus in those far-off days did not show the lines of beautiful elms and maples so characteristic of today; it was desolate-looking enough—a stump-strewn cowpasture with a marsh in the rear.

Our chapel bell, which sounds so heartless in the early morning and at the beginning of recitations, and so joyful at the end of an hour, and after an athletic victory, was given us early in our history by a man named Jack Davis. It is said



Hathorn Hall

that he was famed as stingy, but that Principal Cheney's eloquence persuaded him to give \$500 for a bell which he was assured would say "Jack Davis, Jack Davis" as it summoned the students to classes.

After petitions by the students and long, hard work on the part of President Cheney the charter which made the Seminary into a college was granted in 1864. The College was named for Mr. Benjamin E. Bates, one of the founders of

Lewiston, who gave first \$25,000, and later \$75,000 to help establish the school.

Many were the jeers cast at the "college for niggers and women", for Bates was one of the pioneers in co-education. The first women at the college, indeed, did not stay to graduate, so strong was the feeling against their presence. We should remember the name of Mary Wheelwright Mitchell, who established co-education by graduating in the third class.

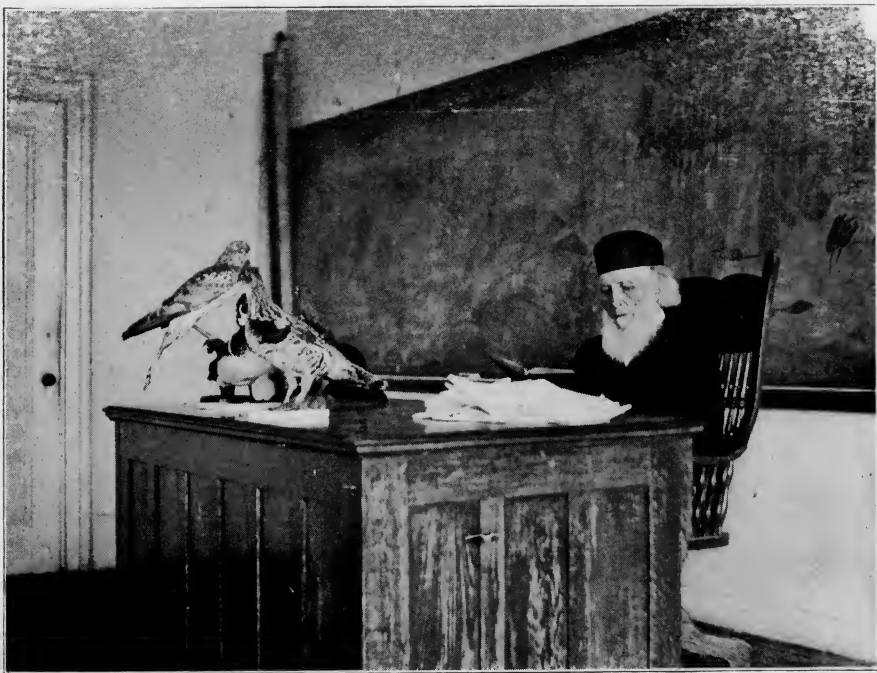
Throuout her history Bates has been fortunate in having professors who were thoroly unselfish in their whole-hearted loyalty. "Uncle Johnnie" Stanton came to us early



Chapel

and in his breadth of insight, kindly optimism, and unswerving devotion was invaluable. Professors Hayes, Stanley, Angell, and Rand were other workers in the earlier days. Even today, tho the names read differently, the same spirit rules over the faculty at Bates. Our beloved President Chase, himself a graduate in the second class of the college, took up the work when President Cheney laid it down, and because of his un-failing effort the college stands where it does today.

Look over the campus, now. Rows of beautiful trees veil our sixteen buildings. A chapel which has no superior in all New England, library, science buildings, and a wonderful new Chase Hall which is a perfectly appointed club house and social center; tennis courts and athletic fields for both the men and women; who can picture the rough cow-pasture with modest buildings? A registration of nearly five hundred, a faculty of about forty, with new courses continually being added,—this is the Bates College of today.



Professor Stanton At His Desk

YE OLDE TIME YARNS

To the casual passer-by who peers at the College curiously from the windows of the Figure Eight, the campus looks very quiet and dignified. The rows of elms and maples stretching away from the road half conceal Parker and Hathorn Halls, the two oldest College buildings. This serene and dignified air which Bates has acquired, is, however, quite deceptive. For more than fifty years, the rollicking student life has gone on underneath those trees; and every nook and corner of the campus, from Lake Andrews to Mount David, could tell various and sundry stories of gray-haired professors, grinning youths swaggering around in garnet sweater, and sweet young things with an earnest expression and a thirst for knowledge. Many of the pranks of days gone by have been mercifully forgotten; but wherever there is a gathering of Bates graduates, someone is sure to start a flood of reminiscences by beginning with a chuckle: "Say, do you remember the time—?"

Is there a single student or graduate who has not heard about the sad fate of the Lewiston farmer who used the campus as a woodlot? When the boys looked out of Parker Hall one morning, they saw to their dismay a good sized load of wood reposing serenely in the middle of what is now the girls' athletic field, from its point of vantage seeming to assure them that they would have no more football for awhile. Respectful requests that the farmer remove his property met with no results whatever. At last, the boys decided the case called for action. One dark night there was a most unprecedented amount of activity on the campus. The next morning, the astounded faculty, who had started out peacefully to classes, beheld the whole campus fairly bristling with cordwood. The hollow which used to be out in front of the chapel, the steps of Hathorn, the roof of Parker—no place had escaped decoration; a whole forest had taken root in the night and was sprouting everywhere. Needless to add, activities on the athletic field were resumed.

If we are tempted to think that Parker is a perfect pande-

monium nowadays, we ought to have been around here in the good old times of President Cheney. That worthy gentleman was particularly averse to the blowing of horns; and when one day the whole of Parker went around tooting lustily, he was indeed aghast. A frantic descent upon the offending dormitory brought results indeed; the whole orchestra fled to the roof. One innocent looking youth, overtaken on the stairs with one hand behind his back, was pressed into service by the irate professor, and urged to come up on the roof and aid in the capture of the offenders. Then followed a game of hide and seek around and behind the chimneys, in which pursuers and pursued performed some truly remarkable antics, punctuated freely by long and cheery blasts from the shelter of the chimneys at moments when the President least expected them. The results of the pursuit are lost in the mists of long ago. Those were indeed stirring times.

Are things, or aren't they? Sometimes they are, and then again they aren't. It all depends. Once upon a time certain strenuous activities in Parker had resulted in smashing all the windows on the north side. Professor Hayes, on a chance excursion to that side of the dormitory, discovered things that sent him hurrying to faculty meeting, there to tell the tale. By one of those mysterious but not infrequent chances, news of the proceeding leaked out and reached the culprits, who thereupon resolved on firm measures. A man was hired to come up from down town that very evening; and all night long might have been heard the subdued clink of glass and the scraping of putty, as window after window appeared in its accustomed place. When on the next day the boys were summoned before the bar of justice, there to answer for their sins, they declared most earnestly, that, to the best of their knowledge, there wasn't a single broken window in Parker Hall. Inquiring glances were cast at Professor Hayes who stoutly asserted that, even tho he was near-sighted, he guessed he could tell when he saw a broken window. Finally, someone suggested that the only way to settle the dispute was to make an investigation. Accordingly, a solemn procession, sternly

bent upon inquiry, filed around the farther side of the hall, there to discover rows and rows of shining windows, each without crack or flaw. With mystification on the part of the faculty, and suppressed glee among the boys, the court of inquiry thereupon dissolved. It is rumored, however, that Professor Hayes never discovered that his eye sight was, upon occasion, not altogether a handicap.

Uncle Johnnie! What Bates man or woman has not heard scores of stories of his quick wit and his quicker flashes of temper? We love to remember the time when a certain young fellow, now a highly respected judge, sat in the Beloved Professor's "math" class, pondering deeply over the explanation of a problem which had just been presented by another student. Finally he ventured to inquire whether there wasn't some other way to solve the problem. Uncle Johnnie, suspicious of the motive behind the question, bent stern and calculating eyes on the questioner. "There, there, Mr. Smith," he snapped, "anyone could get down to the ground from this classroom (on the second flood of Hathorn) by jumping out the window, but it wouldn't be the best way to do it!" With a somewhat crestfallen air, Smith hastened to explain that he had asked the question in all good faith. His woes gone appearance touched Uncle Johnnie's heart, a thing not difficult to do, as we know so well. "There, there, Mr. Smith," he remarked soothingly, "there there! Didn't mean a word I said! Didn't mean a word of it!"

Sometimes it seems as if all the picturesque incidents took place when the College was young; but some of us realize that things are happening every year which, when sufficiently trans-figured by lapses of time and memory, will take their places in history beside these olden exploits. Who of us doesn't take away from Bates a whole collection of treasured yarns, which will serve as topics of conversation for many a winter evening to come? Our grandchildren will be told many a startling story, introduced by: "When I was in college,—by the way, Jimmie, Bates is the best college I know—when I was in college—!"

OUR HONORARY SOCIETIES

One of the most important days of the life of the college was May 29, 1917, when the Gamma chapter of Phi Beta Kappa was formally installed at Bates.

The little gold key of Phi Beta Kappa stands for scholarship the world over, and its owner possesses an honored introduction to educated people everywhere. The installation of a chapter here recognizes a prevailing high standard of achievement and gives to the college the right to award this much coveted emblem to the students of particular merit in the senior class, the number not to be above a certain proportion of the class. This privilege is an invaluable asset to the college.

Delta Sigma Rho is our other honorary society of national reputation. This organization stands for merit in debating, and Bates is the only college in Maine to possess it. Members of the varsity debating teams have the privilege of membership.

JORDAN SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

In 1910 a small group of men interested in science formed the Jordan Scientific Society—named in honor of Dr. Lyman G. Jordan, who has done so much to put the science departments of Bates on a firm and solid foundation.

With a membership limited to thirteen Seniors and five Juniors nominated for scholarship by the heads of the departments of biology, chemistry, forestry, geology, mathematics, and physics, it has come to be an honor society prized next to Phi Beta Kappa among those men interested in science.

This society is governed by student members; meetings are held twice a month, at which members give original papers covering research or investigations which they have made in some field of science. During the last year, through the co-operation of American and Canadian manufacturers, slides and moving pictures were shown in the following subjects:

Operation of a By-Product Coke Oven, The Manufacture

of Vaccines and their Use in Disease Prevention, Use of the X- Ray, The Manufacture of Paper, The Refining of Sugar, Dangers of the House Fly, The Cottrell Process of Electrical Precipitation and Fixation of Atmospheric Nitrogen. Members prepared papers on these subjects and used the films as illustrating material. Students and faculty are always welcome at these meetings when they come with members.

Such men as Professors Cram and Chaplin of Bowdoin, Professor Hutchins of Worcester Polytechnic, Mr. W. S. C. Russell, Bates, '95, and this year Dr. H. E. Williams of the S. D. Warren Paper Co., have addressed the society.

The exhibits of the different work in science carried on at Bates, which this society holds, have come to be one of the events of the year, not only at Bates, but in Lewiston and Auburn as well. Each department plans to put on the best exhibit possible; this rivalry coupled with the coöperation of American manufacturers made the exhibit of 1919 the best ever held in this State by any college or scientific society, and one of the best in New England.

MEN'S MUSICAL CLUBS

The Bates Musical Clubs hold a very important place in our college life. Probably next to athletics there is no activity in which the fellows take a keener interest than in the Glee and Mandolin Clubs. Thanks to the brilliant leadership and skilful management of these clubs, Bates has achieved great success along musical lines and has been able to send out every year a musical organization whose concerts would compare favorably with those of any college or university in New England. Indeed, the concerts have been of such high calibre that Bates Musical Club has already established a name for itself, not only thruout Maine, but thruout New Hampshire and Massachusetts as well.

Do not be surprised that we cannot a recent picture of the club. Circumstances arising from the war rendered it impossible last year to carry out many of the accustomed activities of the college. The Bates Musical Club



Men's Musical Clubs

was one of the many organizations that suffered. With the return to more normal conditions, however, it is expected that this year will prove one of the finest years in the way of musical activities that the college has ever known. Under the capable training of our two leaders, Mr. Smith and Mr. Woodman, assisted by our musical director Mr. Goss, there is no limit to the success that the clubs may achieve.

The Bates Musical Club will start their season this year with a series of eight concerts in Maine, beginning in Westbrook on the twenty-sixth of December and ending on the third of January in Skowhegan. This trip will in all probability be followed in the Easter vacation by a series of concerts in Massachusetts. As a climax to our season's program, there will be held a joint concert of the Men's and Women's Musical Clubs in the City Hall here in Lewistown.

THE GIRLS' GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUBS

During the past year the Girls' Musical Clubs have been very active, and have furnished much entertainment for audiences both at the College and in surrounding towns. In the early spring the Mandolin Club and the Glee Club combined and gave in Hathorn Hall a very successful concert which proved to be a genuine delight and treat to those present. The selections were very pleasing and showed the result of much careful drill and preparation.

The Mandolin Club has been exceptionally popular this year. It has played more than ever before for many different social clubs and festive gatherings at various places throughout the two cities, and has become quite noted for its remarkable talent. Evidence has surely been given of efficient management, much enthusiasm, and an eager willingness to give pleasure to others.

The Glee Club, while not as active, has been thoroughly awake to its opportunities, and under the direction of Mr. Goss has shown much ability and afforded much pleasure to those who love music.

These two clubs would do credit to any institution, and

the College has every reason to feel satisfaction in the result of their efforts.



Women's Musical Clubs

CHASE HALL

Come on down to Chase Hall. What, you have never been in Bates' newest building? You really must come immediately. Seeing that edifice is an experience that can not be missed. No, we will go around to the Campus Avenue entrance instead of entering by Bardwell Street, for the main entrance itself is really worth seeing. It is quite wide, as you see, symbolic of the breadth of the spirit and sportsmanship that is developed within.

We might, of course, look over this first floor now, but let us go down stairs first and then work up. Oh, you need not fear because of that rumbling and crashing which rises to our ears as we descend. It is not the "easy descent to Aver-nics" that we are following; we are merely coming near the

bowling alleys. Much easier, indeed, would it be to descend to the lower regions than it often would be to get a chance to roll a string sometimes during the day so busy are they kept. The alleys seem a trifle warped, 'tis true, but then why be critical and try to pick flaws?

I suppose that now we had best go back a step or two and visit the pool room. Oh! No! Those little black caps with the red buttons are not uniforms which are required by all who enter here. They belong to the tired, overworked freshmen, who seek this means to restore their shattered nerves. Yes, indeed, those five pool tables are nearly always in use, and the billiard table isn't neglected at all.

We might as well wander back to the main room. That surely is some fireplace, isn't it! With those big settles drawn up beside the really enormous hearth, and the smaller tables



Chase Hall

scattered around, it takes small stretching of our imaginations to make ourselves believe that we are back in the great hall of some ancient castle. Suppose we go along up stairs to the first floor again. These two doors at the foot of the stairs? Oh, they lead to the janitor's room and to the room where the wood is kept. There is no excuse for cold feet around Bates, now. There is wood enough there to keep the "home fires burning" all winter.

This room right here at the head of the stairs is the writing room. We have two of "three Rs" here anyway, for this room opening off the writing room is the reading room. Here are all the latest daily papers (no week old number lying around), and the magazines are supposed to be here, but they are now scattered over the main hall where the men have been perusing the contents in the leisure moments.

This room here is the main hall. Isn't it magnificent? Another big fireplace, not quite so large as the one down stairs but of very good dimensions nevertheless! Don't those chairs look comfortable, tho? Just try them. I'd never envy a king his throne when I had such chairs as those to lounge in. How do you like the long, settle-like, cosy benches? (That really is not the best word to apply to them, tho; it sounds too uncomfortable.) Of course that is no machine-gun nest up there in the corner. It is the room where the "movie" machine is operated. You see we have an extensive course in co-education here at Bates. Class work occurs three Saturday evenings a month. Often "movies" take the place of the lectures common to other courses. Don't the curtains harmonize well with the rest of the room! They are a little somber perhaps, but possibly that effect is only to tone down our exalted spirits.

There is Professor Gould's office on the left. Up ahead are the "Y" offices with Harry Rowe in charge. Out here is the College Store. The Board for the Promulgation of Education at Bates College is reported to have delegated a committee to investigate the rumor that the candy counter is doing a much more thriving business than the book and supply

counters. There is the kitchen in the corner, across the corridor. Completeness is our motto.

Our tour should include a peek at the second floor. There at our right is the large assembly room. Sometimes the "Y" meets there, also the faculty; that is hallowed ground! The music room is there in the left-hand corner. When we hear that the Glee Club and other musical organizations meet there, we can suspect why the Figure Eight cars ramble on down Campus Avenue at twice their former speed. This next is the Debating Room. The radiator can soon be taken out of it, I suppose, for the room will not need steam for heat.

Before we leave let's slip up this corridor with the Alumni rooms opening on it from each side. Look in this corner room. Doesn't it look comfortable and "homey"? We can't help wishing for the time when we'll be Alumni and can come back to enjoy one of these rooms for awhile.

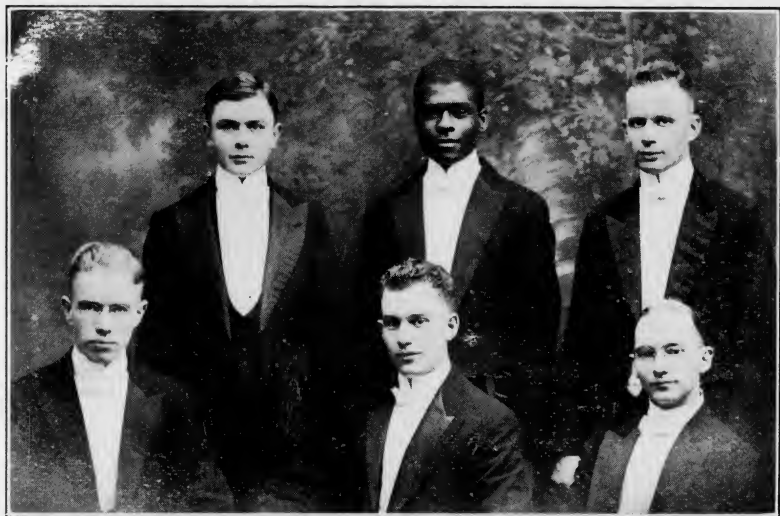
Of course it is just the building we need. Perhaps we do not all realize it just now, but it is Bates, for as important as the classroom work is in judging the merits of this college, just so important at least are the social and recreational facilities of the college. The jolly, informal good times for which Chase Hall stands create the strongest bonds of loyalty and good fellowship.

PRO AND CON

Debating! What a thrill lies in that magic word for the argumentative student. Discussion becomes his athletic field where powerful muscular development and great endurance take second place to quick wit and clear brain. Here rivalry may be just as keen, and opportunity for real sportsmanship as great as that which the baseball or football contest offers. Bates, long recognizing the value of this intellectual sport, has given to debating no mean place among student activities.

Even in the old Maine State Seminary days many forensic contests were held. To Professor Stanton is given the honor of organizing the first debate held in the College, in 1865, the

members chosen from all classes. Some years later the Sophomore Champion Debates were organized, and have since become an annual spring event of great undergraduate interest. In recent years, when practicable, both men and women have had separate teams. Six members and two alternates are chosen thru vigorous competition, to form opposing sides. Live topics, discussed from every angle, result in the intellectual broadening of every student engaged. In 1919 was inaugurated the Freshman Champion Debate, an exercise which will no doubt become permanent. The Forum, composed of



Debating Team

thirty women and men, holds fortnightly discussions and debates.

In 1896 Bates won her first intercollegiate contest in argument. Since that time she has been victorious in thirty-six out of forty-six contests, including two victories in 1919, one with Clark at Lewiston, the other with Tufts at Medford. Debates have been held with Clark, Colby, Colgate, College of the City of New York, Boston University, Trinity, Tufts, and the Universities of Vermont and Maine. Two international discussions with Queen's College, Kingston, Canada, resulted in victories for Bates. For the present season Bates will meet

Cornell University at Ithaca and Trinity College at Lewiston. Members of the varsity teams are eligible to the honorary debating fraternity established at Bates in 1916, the Delta Sigma Rho.

Besides the training afforded Bates students in public speaking thru debating, excellent opportunities are open in other intercollegiate contests held from time to time. In state and national, Peace and Prohibition, oratorical battles, Bates has maintained a most creditable position. Thru excellent coaching of Professor Robinson, the Freshman and Sophomore prize declamations, the presentation of original Junior and Senior orations, and the delivery of Commencement parts, become thoroughly enjoyable annual events to the College and its friends. In these and many other ways the Bates student obtains training that becomes a valuable asset, one which stands him in good stead when he passes from the campus to the hard, work-a-day world.

AN EAVESDROPPER IN THE GIRLS' GYM

Long shadows began to gather in the girls' gym. Somewhere from the regions above, the faint clatter of dishes and the enticing smell of cooking food proclaimed the nearness of the dinner hour. Thru the open windows could be heard the light laughter of co-eds and the late-afternoon chirping of the birds.

The Baseball Bat, in his corner of the gym, suddenly stood erect.

"If I only could travel," he mourned, "If only I could visit Wellesley or Vassar or Smith, for instance. People say they are much finer than we are here."

The Basketball answered from his corner.

"Are you still discontented? Why don't you get the Tennis Racket and Hockey Stick to tell you about them; they have both been there."

"Yes, indeed," spoke up the Tennis Racket promptly, "we have been there; but really, my dear friend, there is hardly a bit of apparatus anywhere that they haven't here. Look

about you—see the vertical and inclined ropes, the rope ladders, the booms, the horse, the box, the flying rings, the window ladder, the clubs, and the dumb-bells. Why, I could scarcely imagine anything else.”

“Yes,” said the Hockey Stick, “there are more girls there, of course, but I’ll wager there are none with better spirit than our Bates girls. They are so interested in athletics here, too. Why, every time they play off their interclass hockey, basketball, baseball, tennis, and what not, matches, there is as much enthusiasm almost as if they were intercollegiate games.

“Did you see the basketball games this year?” asked the Basketball. “I never saw such clean, hard fighting in my life. And it’s the same girls, too, who were so pale and timid when they first came. They’re certainly the pluckiest little sports.”



Women's Athletics

“What about that basketball banquet?” asked the Tennis Racket.

“Oh, that was surely the event of the season. They had it over in Cheney House dining room, you know, and all the girls who went out for basketball at all, could go. There were toasts and after-dinner speeches, too. I’ll wager that night had a place in their ‘mem’ books all right.”

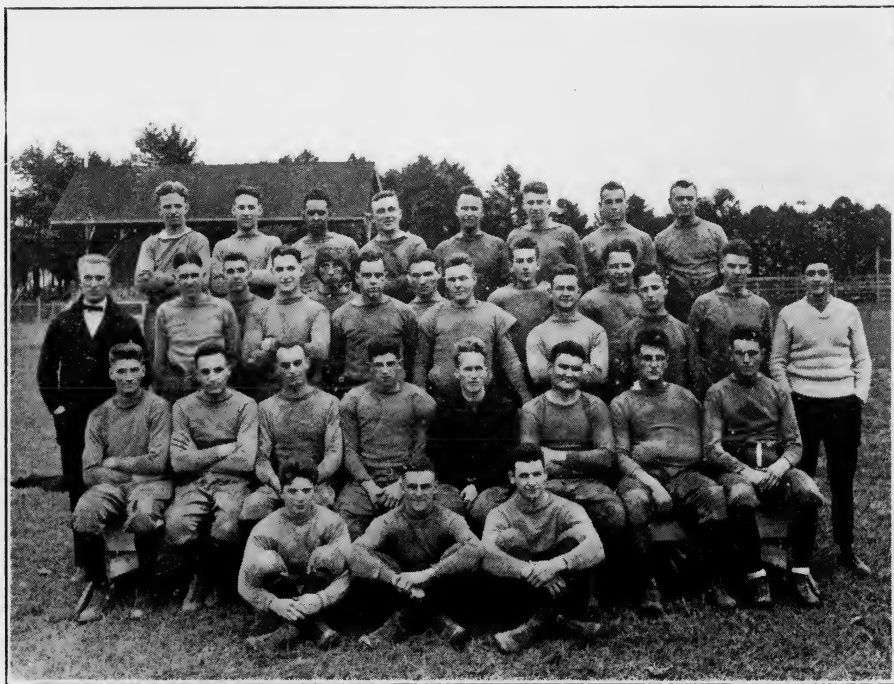
“I think one reason they like it so well”, said the Hockey Stick, “is this system of giving them a stripe for each team

they make, three stripes giving them the right to wear their class numerals, six stripes a B. W., and twelve a B. W. C. (Bates Woman Champion). Some of them even get the individual cup which twenty-four stripes gives them. Those who make the class teams in basketball get jerseys. I've heard the girls say that means a lot to them."

"It's a good deal owing to the Physical Director, Miss Niles, you know," said the Basketball, "she seems to be thinking about what she can do for the girls all the time, and they just **adore** her."

"Come, come, Mr. Baseball Bat," said the Tennis Racket, "do you mean to say that you want to leave Bates and go to a bigger place?"

"No, I did not say so. I was just wondering if their facilities were any better; but now I am convinced that Bates is the best little old college anywhere, and I wouldn't leave for anything."



Football

MEN'S ATHLETICS

Athletics at Bates in these reconstruction days are taking on new interest. The unsettled conditions of the past three years have had a decidedly dampening effect upon sports in every American college. During this fall a new enthusiasm and determination to make this year a record one in athletics as well as in other fields have possessed the members of Bates College.



Baseball Team

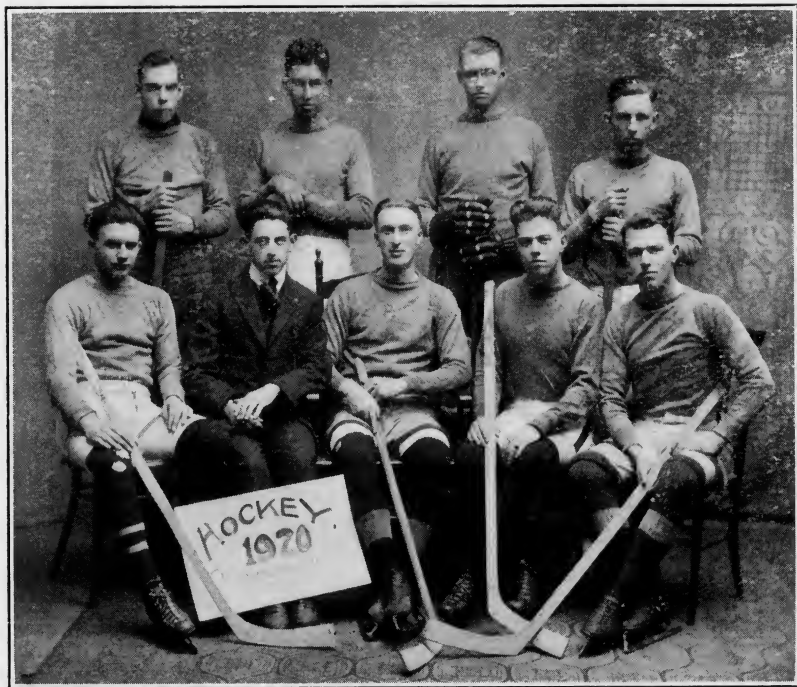
Bates has had an athletic career of which she need not feel ashamed and a spirit of sportmanship worthy of any New England college. Altho she has failed to win a host of championships, her average stands well with that of other Maine colleges, and her record of second places in state championships greatly exceeds that of her last places.

This year in foot ball, altho we were tied for third place, the feeling was general, both in college and out, that the Gar-

net team was of a much better standard than her standing showed. A quotation from the **Lewiston Sun** will illustrate the general opinion of the eleven: "Bates has practically won each of the games her eleven has played in the state series, and with the slightest break of luck in her favor would have won them. 'The public's sentiments were entirely with the Garnet team this fall in this part of the state and they have been backing the fighting eleven strong.'"

Bates came up another notch in her cross-country standing this fall. For the first time in the history of state cross-country she holds the individual champion of the state. Raymond Buker, twin brother to Captain Richard Buker, won the meet at Waterville on November 7.

This winter the College plans for two new varsity sports, basket ball and hockey. Basket ball has not been officially played at Bates for many years. Hockey has gradually pushed its way forward; the students expect it now to mater-



Hockey Team, 1920

ialize into a varsity sport. Up to this time, class hockey games have been played, and a few games with outside teams including Bowdoin and Maine in the winter of 1917.

Track prospects are surely promising this year. We have men in college who are well up in the class with Holden, Blanchard, and Woodman, Bates men who hold state record on the track. Bowdoin also has three men who hold track



Gareelon Field

records. An intercollegiate indoor meet in Portland is planned for this winter. This will be the first meeting of this kind in the state. In the spring comes the outdoor state meet, to be held at Bates, a meet promising the closest competition and greatest interest.

For five successive years Bates has won the championship in tennis. The Purinton brothers were responsible for this remarkable record. On-coming members of the College promise to continue this leadership, one of them a young brother of the Purinton duet.

In the state baseball series of last spring Bates finished second. In the spring of 1920 she will undoubtedly have the strongest aggregation in years.

Bates athletes have believed early and late in the spirit of sportmanship and have carried that spirit into every contest. Alumni far and near have commended the institution for this attitude in her athletics. President Sills recently wrote Dr. Hartshorn a letter commending the Bates eleven for their gameness and clean playing. We are proud of our reputation for hard fighting, for clean playing, and for real athletic sportmanship.

FORESTRY AT BATES

The department of Forestry at Bates, which has hitherto been undergoing the necessary steps of organization is now beginning to arouse an attitude of interest thru-out the student body. Although this department is as yet too young to be placed on an equal basis of importance with our Biology or Chemistry departments, in all ways it is deserving of the high reputation for quality which our Bates institutions have earned for themselves.

Perhaps it would be well to interest ourselves with a few facts pertaining to this department.

Bates is the only college in New England giving the degree of B. S. in F. Instruction began in the courses qualifying for this degree in the year of 1917 with a one hour course for freshmen. The next year a course was added for sophomores which gave credit for three hours each semester. This year the department offers two three hour courses for juniors, extending thru-out the year, and next year intends to offer three courses for seniors.

The freshmen and sophomore courses are fundamental, aiming to give a specific idea of forestry and provide the student with a working knowledge that he may be well-versed in the principles of forestry as applied to New England.

The dendrology course offered this year for juniors is in charge of W. H. Sawyers, A. M. All members of the class re-

port him as exceeding his former reputation for efficiency gained in the biology laboratory. It has been said that even the wily "graftiness," of the nursery man fails to hoodwink Professor Sawyer. He discerns an imposition on nature with the same degree of nonchalance that he maintains in leading his class through the deepest ooze of Garcelon bog. Forest protection, catalogued for seniors, is being given this year in order to secure the services of State Forester, Forrest Colby, who, for three years has operated the best state fire protection system in the east. He will begin his work at Bates about January first and will continue it for about three months. Until that time Professor Grose is conducting the research work on harmful forest insects. Through Professor Grose's endeavors many a valuable reference has been brought out of the darkness of Coram's basement to bask in the warm sunlight of the forestry reference shelves. Upon completion of the course in fire protection given by Forester Colby, Professor Grose will continue with the study of fungi.

At the end of the junior year there will be a six weeks' camp on the 14,000 acres of timber land at Alfred. This is the timber tract given to the college by the founder of the department, B. C. Jordan, and is made up mostly of white pine, generally accepted as the best second growth timber tree. At the present time the selection system is used for operating the forests, the operators culling each lot about once in twenty years. A minimum diameter limit of 10 inches is maintained thru-out the operation and enough trees left at each cutting to provide for the next crop. The forest is now being cut for the third time. The work at this Bates Forest Camp will consist of Forest Surveying (estimating by scientific methods), milling, and forest management.

The senior courses will undoubtedly go on as catalogued for next year. It is expected that another instructor will be added to the department next year making three instructors directly concerned with forestry at Bates.

As the forestry department has grown at Bates so has the Forestry Nursery on the campus. This nursery has al-

ready attained such size that its verdant reflections overshadow the nearby hall. Designed to yield about 8,000 three-year old trees a year, ready for field planting on the campus and at other places, the nursery now contains a total of about 18,000 trees the most of which are white and Norway pines. Each year are added a few species from all parts of the world, as far as they are adaptable to this climate. The aim of the department is to develop an arboretum, or tree collection, containing finally all trees and shrubs that will grow in this locality. Already white firs and yellow pines, both from the Rocky mountains, bid fair to adorn the outskirts of our campus. There are also in the nursery a few elms from the seeds of the Stanton elm. Austrian pines were planted but refused to grow. Another attempt is to be made, however, after the ratification of the peace treaty, in the hope that they will feel more kindly toward us.

Altogether, as every forestry student will tell you, the forestry course is one of the most interesting and promises to be one of the most valuable departments of the college.

A WORD TO THE FRESHMAN

(By one who has been there)

During your college career you will find that there are things in a course that are not in a curriculum. Upon your attitude toward these extra-curriculum activities will depend in large measure the success of your efforts in the academic world.

If your motto is "Never let your studies interfere with your college work," you will find Bates a delightful place—for about three weeks. In strict confidence I must admit that the faculty of the college is narrow-minded on the subject, and has a most unaccountable aversion to the doctrine set forth in the motto.

If you regard these outside activities as a means of aiding in your mental or physical development, or as a means of relaxation from intellectual hard labor, you will find Bates a still more delightful place. Furthermore, in this case the sen-

sation will last infinitely longer, and you will have the faculty's good will, which is comforting at times. More than this, you will be an academic success, and a little later you will be president of the United States, and have your name listed with those of the immortals, along with Colonel House.

Seriously, though, if you are to be an all-around college man, you must have some interest outside your studies. If you are an athlete, you will be invited to take such an interest. If you are not an athlete, but have dreamed of coming to bat in the ninth, with two out and three on bases, and banging the ball over the center field fence; if you have dreamed of intercepting a forward pass and running ninety-four yards for a touchdown; if you have dreamed of just clearing the bar at five feet eleven,— you really ought to report to the coach. There may be some reason for the dreams—some reason other than mince pie. The coach can tell you.

If you talk too much, it is just possible that you may be able to turn your misfortune to some account. You may be a varsity debater in disguise. Debating is a very popular winter sport at Bates. If you have a mental picture of yourself as the famous war correspondent for the **Times**, the **Bates Student**, our weekly newspaper, will start you on the right path by giving you a chance to write something for publication about the sophomore-freshman tug of war. You are probably the logical candidate for the position of editor-in-chief, anyhow; therefore, you should get an early start in journalistic circles. The editor of the college paper has no inconsiderable influence.

If you sing, you may get an opportunity to appear in the college choir, or to travel with the Glee Club. If you perform on any one of several instruments of torture, you will be watched anxiously by the leader of the Mandolin Club and the manager of the Bates Band. If you are especially interested in science, French, German, Greek, politics, or music, you will find at Bates a club or society in which you may sooner or later acquire membership, and which will help you in the special study of the subject that appeals to you.

You will have an opportunity to hear several lectures during each year. Don't miss them; they are a part of your education. Lyman Abbott, George W. Cable, Booker T. Washington, William J. Bryant, and Henry Van Dyke have addressed Bates audiences.

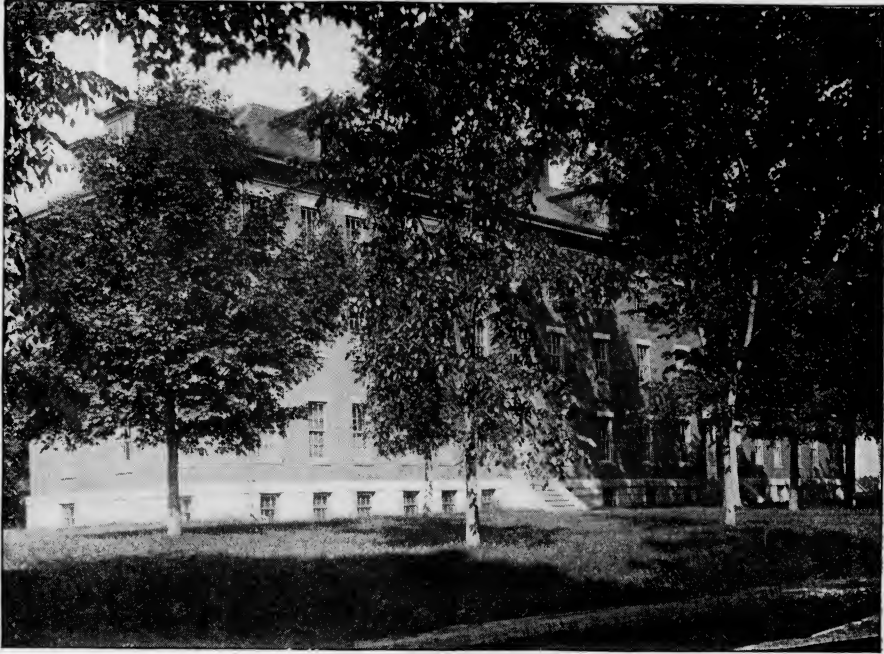
The building of Chase Hall was a great stimulus to the right sort of social life. The entertainment facilities of the college were doubled. There are also, of course, class parties, hall parties, snowshoe parties, corn roasts, and just parties. The important fact, to be sure, is that the best girls in New England are at present enrolled, or about to be enrolled at Bates. At least, that is my opinion. I am for them absolutely!

For you, most certainly, studies will be of the first importance. Plan to win a Phi Beta Kappa key. It will cost you four years of hard work, and \$7.25, but it is worth it.

DORMITORY LIFE—MEN

I have just been dragged out of bed by a man whom I have always considered a friend, with the vehement request that I write something for him about dormitories and dormitory life. The derivation of the word "dormitory," from the Latin for "sleep," would seem to indicate that the buildings in question were devoted to purposes of slumber. That, however, is only a partial truth. Sleeping is a minor activity.

At the present moment, for instance, there are four of us in the room, and not a single one of us is asleep. That one over there, sprawled all over the couch, studying Geology, is George. He is a model of concentration, and the pathetic strains of "How You Going to Keep 'Em Down on the Farm?" picked out on the mandolin for his benefit by Fish, are powerless to drag him from his profound absorption in the Fossils of the Cambrian Period. Spud, who is using my desk and my Math book in a frantic effort to prepare for a recitation next hour, apparently is more easily affected by music, and is evincing signs of mental distress. I can predict with considerable assurance that in about three minutes Fish and the



Parker Hall

mandolin will exit rapidly, since Spud weighs two hundred and plays football. 'Then we shall have calm, and I shall perhaps be able to write something about dormitory life, but you can readily understand that it is impossible under present conditions. Besides, Jess Willard has just come in to borrow the typewriter, and since it is his typewriter, I feel that he should be allowed to use it.

DORMITORY LIFE—WOMEN

A night at Whittier.—On second floor a group of freshmen are doing Latin, with girls on couches, chairs, and floor, and Latin dictionaries everywhere.

"Where'd we leave off? Here, Lois, its your turn to recite tomorrow, take the dictionary.—'Cicero to his beloved Terentra.—' Oh, that's in the notes.' A dozen different renderings are clamoring for recognition when the door opens.—

"Rae's entertaining a man."

All books fall to the floor. That announcement calls for action.

"Wind up your alarm-clock—I'll set mine at 7:45 and you set yours at 8."

"I'll stump you to go after my English book on the piano."

"It's a go."

Two innocent looking damsels go down stairs and stroll into the reception room. Of course the wicker divan is not visible from the doorway.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, I just wanted my English book."

A blushing youth springs up and hands the important book to its owner.

All is quiet, or rather semi-quiet, for a brief space. An alarm clock goes off.

"Study hours, girls," comes the voice of the procter. The giggles and whispers are nearly subdued when another clock goes off. Some one accidentally drops a tin dipper and it clatters the full length of the stairs; but everyone is studying diligently when the procter's form appears in the doorway.

Did I call this a night at Whittier? Call it a night at Milliken, Frye Street, or Cheney, or Rand and you would only have to insert variations. Girls will be girls and the art of living in a dormitory is one of the most important courses in college.

MOUNT DAVID

"And what is that hill there?" asked the visitor.

"Hill!" you exclaim. "Why, that is Mount David," and you almost have a feeling of contempt for anybody who is so misguided as to apply the word "hill" to our dear college mountain. Mount David isn't so very high as far as actual measurement goes, nor is it so very large, but it rises up from the level ground surrounding it almost perpendicularly, certainly steep enough to make one, who is climbing it, pant for breath, and its top is crested with great rocks just as effective as a snow-capped peak; in fact, Mount David is a perfect min-

iature mountain, and to call it a "hill" is to slander its name and its traditions.

Mount David is so rich in memories and traditions! It has been connected in some way with almost every phase of the student's existence. He has searched its rocks for geologic



specimens, he has used it as a surveying problem, he has written Freshman themes describing it, he has strolled about its twisted path, tobogganed off its gentler slopes, studied on it, played on it, rested on it both physically and mentally.

Mount David is beautiful in the morning, especially on a spring morning. The violets appear very early there; and, if you look closely, you may find columbine. Standing on the top and looking down, you see a world of new green leaves and apple blossoms; every building below you is glorified by the distance and by the verdant loveliness surrounding it. There are a great many bird inhabitants of the mountain, and what with the sunshine, the songs of the birds, the newness of growing things about you, and the beauty of things below, if you don't feel some of the glory of spring entering your soul something is certainly wrong with you somewhere, you may take my word for it.

But don't always just visit Mount David in the daytime; see it by moonlight. Grope your way up over the mountain-side; it isn't too sure a path; but at least you could not fall far; you'll stumble a few times before you reach the top, but that doesn't matter. You and the night and the mountain are far up looking down upon a world of twinkling lights, and the moon spills its splendor out upon the earth, making everything magically beautiful, splendidly mystical and unreal. Stars, clouds, shadows, and calm, that is Mount David by night.

However, all nights are not the same on the mountain. Many times from the top has shone the beacon of a huge bonfire built to celebrate some college victory. Throngs of boys bearing lighted torches climb the mountainside till it looks as if a swarm of hugh fireflies were dancing to and fro over the mountain. The blaze of the bonfire burns red against the sky, but it always dies away, and the mountain is again left by itself alone with the night.

Whether we see it in the sunlight or in the darkness, no matter what our tastes or moods, we Bates people all love Mount David; it is a very dear part of our college life, and the mind pictures which we form of it go with us through the years.

WHEN WE DON CAP AND GOWN

A winding line of black-capped and gowned students is crossing the June campus. You wonder, and looking more carefully notice that the girls carry their heads a wee bit higher than even the high collars demand, that the boys are more than ordinary conscious of the flowing robes and swaying cap-tassels. Then you smile, for you know that it is Junior Ivy Day—that this class for the first time has donned cap and gown. All the Ivy Day speeches from “oration” to “proph-ecy,” all the toasts from “faculty” to “co-eds” are finished; and the Juniors are on their way to plant their Ivy.



1920 Ivy Day Speakers

Next fall the class will return as Seniors; and on the first morning of the college year—perhaps to remind themselves of their dignity, perhaps to impress underclassmen—the cap and gown appear at chapel.

At the end of the year—the busiest, happiest year of college—with a feeling of mingled joy and regret the Seniors wear the cap and gown at their “last chapel” and at the solemn Baccalaureate service.

HEARD ON THE CAMPUS

In the springtime my hearing is always especially good. It may be that there are more sounds to be heard in the spring than at other times, or it may be that my hearing shares with nature a revival of life and force. Be it as it may, I hear much, ah! very much.

One bright May morning I started out to walk across the Bates College Campus. I am a stranger and this was my first visit to Bates. It was a very pleasant spot with its flower-dotted lawns, its beautiful trees with their lacy green leaves, and its stately buildings with their climbing vines. Passing to and fro on the campus I could see various youths and maidens walking about, their dress, faces, yes, even the binding of the books which they carried, all sharing the radiance and bright color appropriate to springtime.

As I remarked, I was walking across the Bates Campus. Through the open windows of one of the buildings I could hear plainly the strains of music, mingled strains, I should say, for, while from one window came the thrumming of a banjo, from another I heard masculine voices raised in mighty volume in lofty refrain.

"Shave and a haircut," rang out the tenor.

"Bay rum" thundered the bass, the mighty tones vibrating in my ears like the peal of a drum. (On further reflection I believe that drums do not peal.)

But to resume. Still there was more music. Far up in an upper story of this same brick building came the plaintive, mournful, heart-rending sound of a cornet, blown by some one apparently afflicted with deep melancholy and an intense love for an unfamiliar instrument. Far over in one corner a piano tinkled out the latest popular song. Truly the air was full of music. "A music hall, no doubt," I said to myself.

"No," said somebody overhearing my remark. "That is Parker Hall, one of the boys' dormitories." I passed on.

Suddenly I heard a clamor, a mighty pealing of a bell. "A fire!" I thought, but no, I soon learned that the bell for recitations was ringing. Hurrying youths brushed by me.

"An exam next hour," said one.

"I see where I die," remarked his companion mournfully. I stood aghast. Truly I had not realized that examinations were so deadly. I passed on.

Close by the recitation hall I saw a strange kind of small field chalked into squares. Two young men were engaged in hitting small balls over a net. "A real harmless enjoyment," I thought to myself.

"Love thirty," said one of the players. What could he mean? Did he love thirty? But that would be absurd.

"Deuce," said the other player a moment later. I waited to hear no more. Surely the present generation is growing profane. I passed on.

I now approached the college library. On the steps were various students, variously arranged in various attitudes.

"I will love you forever and ever," said one.

"It must not be. Love like ours can never die," said another.

"Aren't they making their feelings a little public?" I said to myself.

"They are practicing for the Greek Play," explained the instructor. I passed on.

A group of girls passed me.

"Yes, I'm going with John," said one. "John says, and I said and he said, etc."

"I really don't agree with that theory of philosophy," said another. "Now take, for example—"

"My mother has just sent me a box. We'll have a peach of a spread."

"You haven't seen my new hat yet. Yes, it's blue. I'm going to wear it to the game."

"I'd love to, but I've got to study. Oh! studying be hanged! I'll go!"

As I remarked, my hearing is acute, but I failed to get anything but these fragments of conversation. I passed on.

A youth and a maiden approached me.

He said "—"

She said "—"

As I remarked, my hearing is acute. I heard what I heard but I always deem it indelicate to record a conversation which even broaches upon the confidential. I passed on.

Far in the distance I heard voices, masculine voices this time.

"Good for you, boy!"

"A nice one, a pretty one!"

"Atta boy!"

"Come on now, another one, right here."

I pondered for some time on this conversation, until some one kindly informed me that over in yonder field the boys practiced baseball. I passed on.

I now walked down a row of noble trees. Two beautiful elms in particular attracted my attention.

"Bates campus is a pretty good sort of a place to be growing in," said one.

"It sure is, and I'm keeping right on growing," said the other.

As I remarked, my hearing is particularly acute. I passed on.

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Proudest and fairest of her peers,
We pledge to her our loyalty,
Our faith and our honor through the years.
Long may her praises resound,
Long may her sons exalt her name.
May her glory shine while time endures.
Here's to our Alma Mater's fame.
We have seen her battles bravely fought,
Prowess and pluck upon the field.
We have known defeat and victory;
Bates men were never known to yield.
Here's to the Garnet—Hurrah!
Here's to the pluck that shall not fail.
To our Bates and all she means to us,
Here's to our Alma Mater—Hail!

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